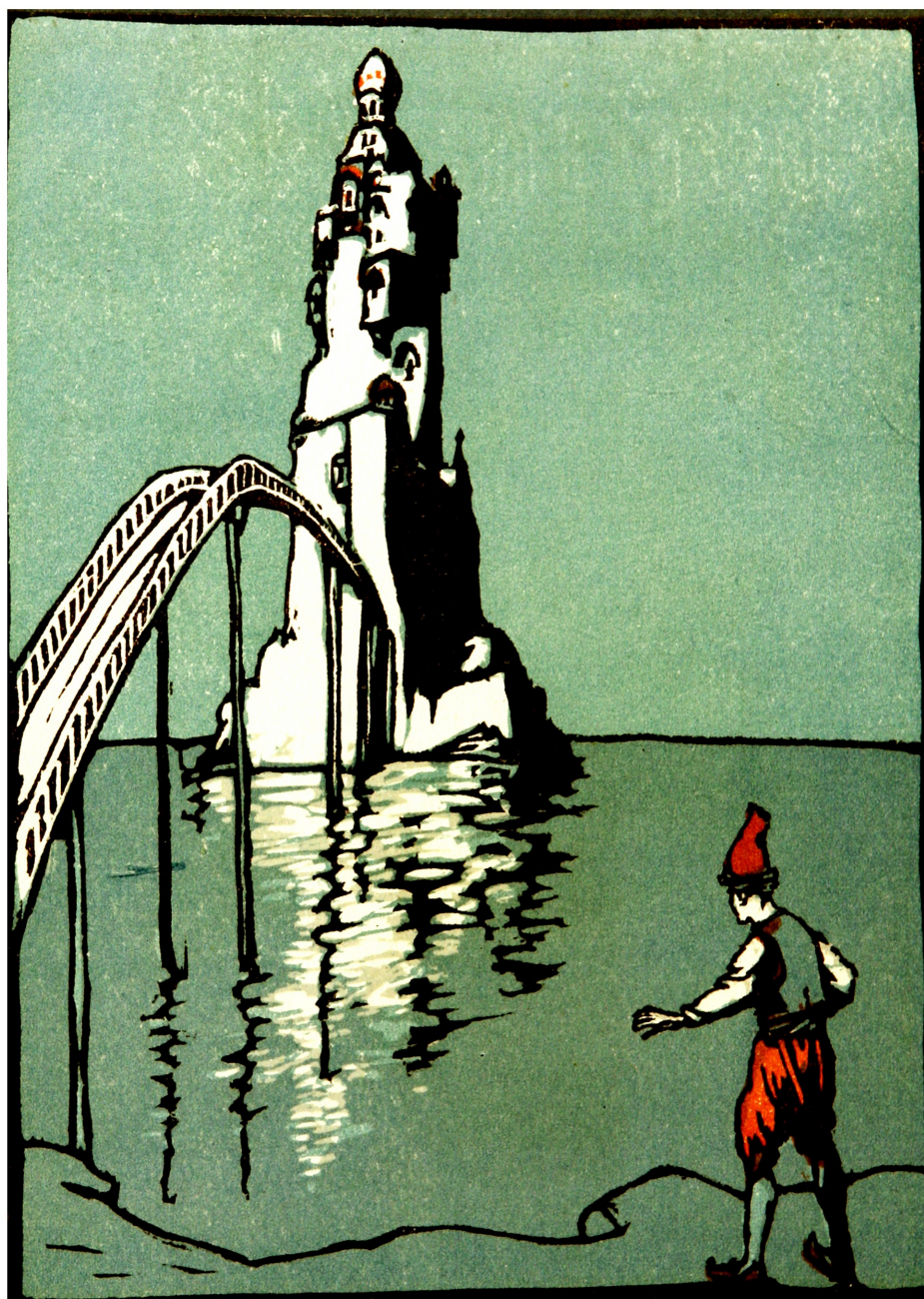


McGhee
264



Sultan Mehmed II, the Conqueror

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United States Ambassador
to Turkey



Forlorn - Four Turkish Fairy Tales.





Forky-Four Turkish Fairy Tales.



Collected and translated
by Dr Ignác Kugos
with illustrations by
Willi Bogány.

George G. Harrap & Co., London





	Page
PREFACE	ix
THE CREATION	1
THE BROTHER AND SISTER	3
FEAR	12
THE THREE ORANGE PERIS	19
THE ROSE-BEAUTY	31
THE SILENT PRINCESS	39
KARA MUSTAFA THE HERO	50
THE WIZARD-DERVISH	58
THE FISH-PERI	64
THE HORSE-DEW AND THE WITCH	70
	v

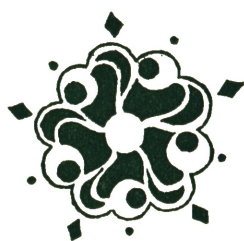
CONTENTS

	Page
THE SIMPLETON	77
THE MAGIC TURBAN, THE MAGIC WHIP, AND THE MAGIC CARPET	87
MAHOMET, THE BALD-HEAD	95
THE STORM FIEND	102
THE LAUGHING APPLE AND THE WEEPING APPLE	117
THE CROW-PERI	126
THE FORTY PRINCES AND THE SEVEN-HEADED DRAGON	133
KAMER-TAJ, THE MOON-HORSE	141
THE BIRD OF SORROW	150
THE ENCHANTED POMEGRANATE BRANCH AND THE BEAUTY	159
THE MAGIC HAIR-PINS	174
PATIENCE-STONE AND PATIENCE-KNIFE	182
THE DRAGON-PRINCE AND THE STEP-MOTHER	188
THE MAGIC MIRROR	198
THE IMP OF THE WELL	206
THE SOOTHSAYER	213
THE DAUGHTER OF THE PADISHAH OF KAN- DAHAR	217
SHAH MERAM AND SULTAN SADE	228

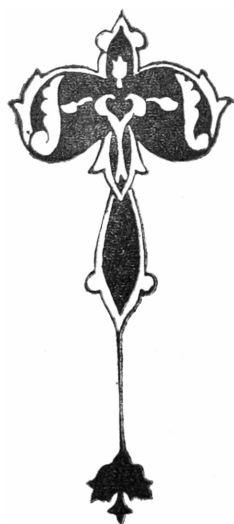
CONTENTS

	Page
THE WIZARD AND HIS PUPIL	238
THE PADISHAH OF THE THIRTY PERIS	243
THE DECEIVER AND THE THIEF	250
THE SNAKE-PERI AND THE MAGIC MIRROR	257
LITTLE HYACINTH'S KIOSK	266
PRINCE AHMED	274
THE LIVER	286
THE FORTUNE TELLER	290
SISTER AND BROTHER	298
SHAH JUSSUF	307
THE BLACK DRAGON AND THE RED DRAGON	316
"MADJUN"	327
THE FORLORN PRINCESS	334
THE BEAUTIFUL HELWA MAIDEN	342
ASTROLOGY	351
KUNTERBUNT	358
MEANING OF TURKISH WORDS	361





Preface:



THE stories comprising this collection have been culled with my own hands in the many-hued garden of Turkish folk-lore. They have not been gathered from books, for Turkey is not a literary land, and no books of the kind exist; but, an attentive listener to "the story-tellers" who form a peculiar feature of the social life of the Ottomans, I have jotted them down from time to time, and now present them, a choice bouquet, to the English reading public. The stories are such as may be heard daily in the purlieus of Stamboul, in the small rickety houses of that essentially Turkish quarter of Constantinople where around the tandir the native women relate them to their children and friends.

These tales are by no means identical with, nor do they even resemble, those others that have been assimilated by the European consciousness from Indian sources and the "Arabian Nights." All real Turkish fairy tales are quite independent of those; rather are they related to the Western type so far as their contents and structure are concerned. Indeed, they may only be placed in the category of Oriental tales in that they are permeated with the cult of Islam and that their characters are Moslems. The kaftan encircling their bodies, the turban on their heads, and the slippers on their feet, all proclaim their Eastern origin. Their heroic deeds, their struggles and triumphs, are mostly such as may be found in the folk-lore of any European people. It is but natural that pagan superstition, inseparable from the ignorant, should be always

PREFACE

cropping up in these stories. Like all real folk-lore they are not for children, though it is the children who are most strongly attracted by them, and after the children the women. They are mostly woven from the webs of fancy in that delectable realm, Fairy-land, since it is there that everything wonderful happens, the dramatis personæ being as a rule supernatural beings.

Nearly all Turkish stories belong to the category of fairy tales. These marvellous scenes are enacted in that imaginary country wherein Padishahs have multifarious relations with the rulers of the fairy world. The Shahzadas, their sons, or the Sultanas, their daughters, are either the only children of their parents, or else they appear as three or seven brothers or sisters, whose careers are associated with miraculous events from birth onward. Their kismet, or fate, is controlled by all-powerful dervishes or peri-magicians. Throughout their lives, peris, to the number of three, seven, or forty, are their beneficent helpers; while dews, or imps, are the obstructors of their happiness. Besides the dews, there are also ejderha, or dragons, with three, seven, or more heads, to be encountered, and peris in the form of doves to come to the rescue in the nick of time. Each of these supernatural races has its separate realm abounding with spells and enchantments. To obtain these latter, and to engage the assistance of the peris, the princes of the fairy tales set out on long and perilous journeys, during which we find them helped by good spirits (ins) and attacked by evil ones (jins). These spirits appear sometimes as animals, at others as flowers, trees, or the elements of nature, such as wind and fire, rewarding the good and punishing the evil.

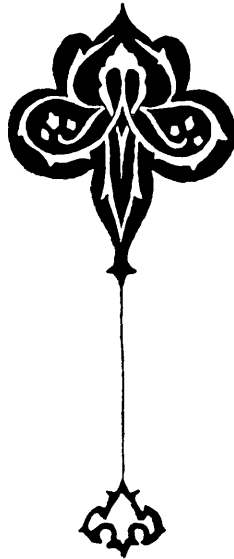
The fairy-land of the Turks is approached by a threefold road, in most cases the realm can be reached only on the back of a Pegasus, or by the aid of the peris. One must either ascend to the seventh sphere above the earth by the help of the anka-bird, or descend to the seventh sphere below the earth by the help of a dew. A multitude of serais and kiosks are at the disposal of the heroes of the tales, thousands of birds of gayest

PREFACE

plumage warble their tuneful lays, and in the flower-gardens the most wonderful odours intoxicate the senses.

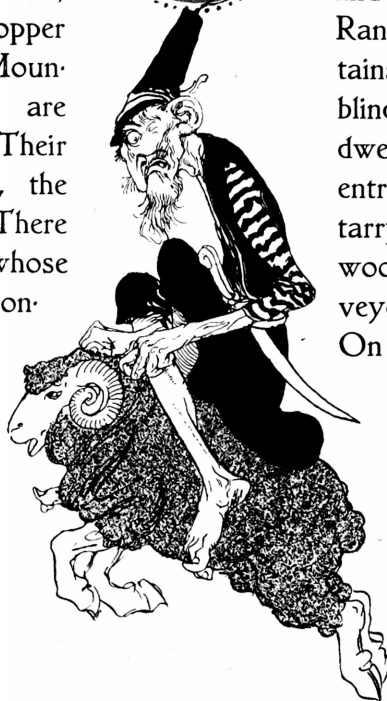
Turkish fairy tales are as crystal, reflecting the sun's rays in a thousand dazzling colours; clear as a cloudless sky; and transparent like the dew upon a budding rose. In short, Turkish fairy tales are not the stories of the Thousand and One Nights, but of the Thousand and One Days.

I. K.



ﷻ The Creation ﷻ

ALLAH, the most gracious
 place is the seventh heaven,
 creation. Seven planes has
 planes also the earth—the
 the heavenly ways reside
 in the earthly darkness the
 light of heaven is in con-
 earth—the peris with the
 heaven, high above the
 down into the darkness
 tains bar the road to heaven,
 can reach the Copper
 is open to the Silver Moun-
 Gold. Evil spirits are
 radiance of heaven. Their
 depths of the earth, the
 the spring of waters. There
 black sheep, into whose
 trate, and are so con-
 the seventh plane.
 return to the earth's
 dews are powerful,
 nesses of the creation
 inhabitant, the First
 Allah created the
 pointed him the earth
 place. And when the
 peared upon the earth
 joiced over Allah's
 the Father of Evil beheld it, and envy overcame his soul. Straightway
 he conceived a plan whereby to bring to nought that beneficent work,

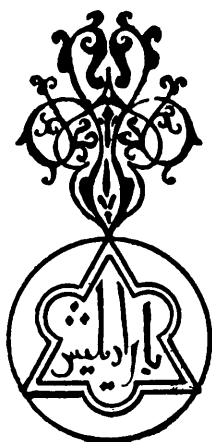


God, whose dwelling
 completed the work of
 the heaven and seven
 abode of evil spirits. In
 the peris, or good spirits;
 dews, or evil spirits. The
 flict with the darkness of
 dews. The peris soar to
 earth; but the dews sink
 under the earth. Moun-
 and only the good spirits
 Range, whence the way
 tains and the Hills of
 blinded by the ineffable
 dwelling · place is the
 entrance to which is at
 tarry the white and the
 wool the evil spirits pene-
 veyed to their realm on
 On the white sheep they
 surface. Peris and
 and both were wit-
 of earth's original
 Man.
 First Man, and ap-
 for his dwelling.
 First Mortal ap-
 and the peris re-
 wonderful work,
 1

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

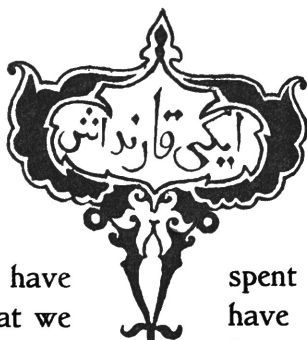
He would implant the deadly seed of sin in this favoured creature of the Almighty; and soon the First Man, all unsuspecting, received on his pure body the damnable spittle of the Evil One, who struck him therewith in the region of the stomach. But Allah, the all-merciful, the overcomer of all things, hastened to tear out the contaminated flesh, and flung it to the ground. Thus originated the human navel. The piece of flesh, unclean by reason of the Evil One's spittle having defiled it, obtained new life from the dust, and thus, almost simultaneously with man, was the dog created—half from the human body and half from the Devil's spittle.

Thus it is that no Mahometan will harm a dog, though he refuses to tolerate him in his house. The animal's faithfulness is its human inheritance, its wildness and savagery are from the Evil One. In the Orient the dog does not increase, for while the Moslem is its protector, he is at the same time its implacable enemy.



The Brother and Sister

ONCE UPON A old Padishah who had In due time he died his stead, and it was young man dissipated queathed by his father. sister, "My dear, we have should become known that we have to leave this neighbour anyone in the face. We had before it is too late." So they gether, and left the palace They journeyed they knew a great plain of apparently overcome by the heat of the fatigue they presently espied a to the maid, "I out a drink of answered, "who not? As we surely we can



TIME there was an a son and a daughter. and his son reigned in not long before the the whole fortune be. One day he said to his spent all our fortune. If it have no money we should hood, as we could never look better go away quietly now, gathered their belongings to secretly in the night. not whither until they reached limitless dimensions. Almost day and ready to succumb to pool. "Sister," said the brother can make no further step with water." "But brother," she knows whether it is water or have endured so long, hold out a little longer, when perhaps we shall find water."

But the brother objected. "No, I go no further; I must drink if I am to live." There upon the sister fetched a draught,



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

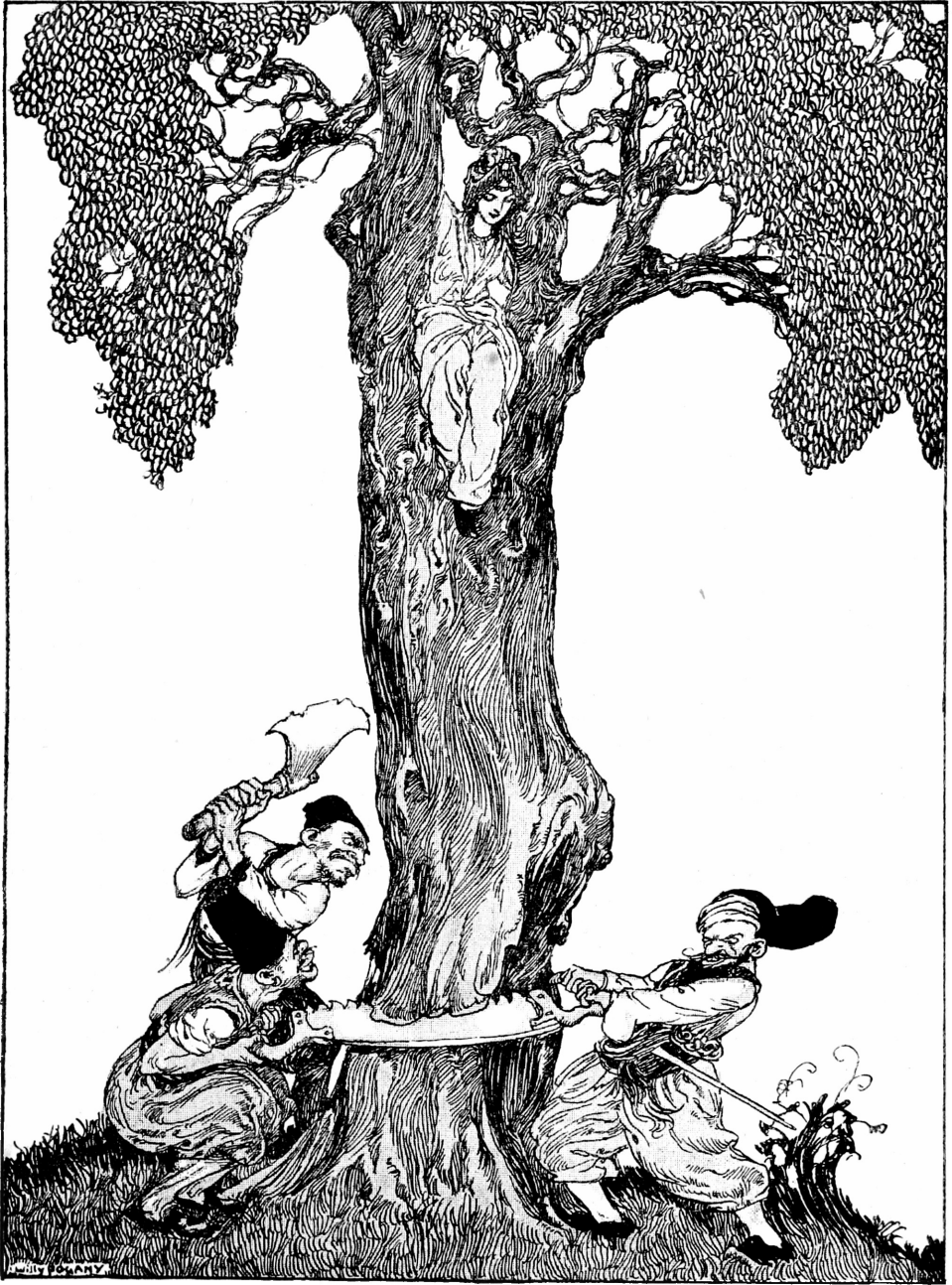
which the young man drank greedily; and scarcely had he done so than he was transformed into a stag.

The maid lamented bitterly. What should she do now? What was done was done, and they resumed their journey. They wandered on over the great plain until they came to a large spring by a tall tree; here they decided to rest. "Sister," said the stag, "climb the tree; I will go and endeavour to find food." The maid accordingly climbed the tree, and the stag went foraging in the vicinity. Soon he caught a hare, which the sister prepared for their meal. In this way the two lived from day to day until several weeks had passed by.

Now it chanced that the Padishah's horses were accustomed to be watered from the spring by the tree. In the evening slaves brought them, and while they were quenching their thirst in a trough, the animals saw the reflection of the maid on the clear surface of the water, and timidly drew back. The slaves thinking that the water was perhaps not clean, emptied the trough and refilled it. Still the horses shrank back and refused to drink, and at length the slaves related this unaccountable incident to the Padishah.

"Perhaps the water is muddy," suggested the potentate. "Oh no," answered the slaves, "for we have emptied the trough and refilled it with fresh water." "Go back," said the Padishah, "and look around; probably there is something in the neighbourhood that frightens them." So they went again, and drawing near they caught sight of the maid in the top of the tree. Immediately they went back to their master with the news of their discovery. The Padishah, deeply interested, hurried to the spot, and, looking up into the tree, saw a maiden beautiful as the full moon, whom to see was to desire. "Are you a spirit or a fairy?" called out the Padishah to her. "Neither spirit nor fairy, but a child born of man," answered the maid.

In vain the Padishah besought her to come down; she had not sufficient courage to do so and the Padishah, aroused to anger, gave orders to



The Padishah gave orders to fell the tree

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

fell the tree. The slaves took hatchets and hacked and split the tree on every side, and it was almost ready to fall when night came down upon them and they were compelled to postpone their task. They had hardly disappeared when the stag came out of the forest, and seeing the state of the tree, he questioned his sister

"You did well," said the stag
"Do not come down under
going to the tree, the stag
became thicker than it

Next morning the stag
again, and when the
came, great was their
not only was the tree
even thicker than be-
they resumed their
half completed
once more sus-
To be brief,
gone home the
licked the tree,
as before, only
thicker than ever.

gone away next
shah came again
and seeing that

and sound he decided to seek other means to accomplish his purpose. He went therefore to an old woman who followed the calling of a witch and related the story, promising her much treasure if she would entice the maiden down from the tree.

The witch willingly undertook the task, and carrying to the spring an iron tripod, a kettle, and other things, she placed the tripod on the ground

as to what had transpired.
when he had heard the story.
any circumstances." Then
licked it, and lo! the trunk
was before.

went into the forest
Padishah's people
surprise to see that
whole but that it was
fore. Nevertheless
work, and had about
their task when night
pended the operations.
when the slaves had
stag came again and
with the same result
that the trunk was
Scarcely had the stag
morning than the Padi-
with his woodcutters,
the tree was whole



*She poured the water
beside the vessel.*

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

with the kettle on the top of it, but bottom upward. Then drawing water from the spring, pretending to be blind, she poured the water not in the vessel but outside it. The maiden seeing this and believing the woman to be really blind, called to her from the tree: "Mother, you have set the kettle upside down and the water is falling on the ground." "Oh my dear," began the old creature, "where are you? I cannot see you. I have brought dirty clothes to wash. For the love of Allah, come and place the kettle aright, so that I can get on with my washing." But fortunately the maiden remembered the stag's warning and remained where she was.

Next day the witch came again, stumbled under the tree, lit a fire, and brought forth meal. Instead of the meal, however, she began to place ashes in the sieve. "Poor blind woman!" called the maiden from the tree, "You are not putting meal but ashes into your sieve." "I am blind, my dear," said the witch fretfully, "I cannot see, come down and help me." Once again, however, her ruse was unsuccessful and the maiden could not be induced to disregard her brother's warning.

On the third day the witch came once more to the tree, this time bringing a lamb to slaughter. But as she took up the knife she attempted to press the handle instead of the blade into the animal's throat. The maiden, unable to endure the torture of the poor creature, forgot everything else and came down to put it out of its misery. She soon repented of her rashness, for hardly had she set foot upon the ground than the Padishah, who was hidden behind the tree, pounced upon her and carried her off to his palace.

The maiden found such favour in the eyes of the Padishah that he desired ardently to marry her at once, but she refused to consent until her brother, the stag, was brought to her. Slaves were therefore dispatched to find the stag and they soon brought him to the palace. This done, the twain never left each other's side; they slept together and arose together. When the marriage was celebrated, the stag still would not quit his sister, and

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

when at night they retired, he struck her lightly with his forefeet saying: "This is the brother-in-law's bone; this is the sister's bone."

TIME comes and goes, storytime more quickly, and with lovers the most quickly of all. Ours would have lived altogether happily but for a black slave-woman in the palace who was overcome with jealousy because the Padishah had chosen the maiden from the tree instead of herself. This woman awaited an opportunity for revenge which was not long in coming. In the vicinity of the palace was a beautiful garden, in the midst of which was a large pond. Here the Sultan's wife was accustomed to come for pastime; in her hand a golden drinking-cup, on her feet silver shoes. One day as she stood by the pond the slave darted from her hiding-place and plunged her mistress head first into the water, to be swallowed by a large fish which swam in the pond.

The black woman returned to the palace as though nothing had happened, and donning her mistress's robes she put herself in her place. When night came the Padishah inquired of his supposed wife what had happened that her face was so changed. "I have been walking in the garden and have become sunburnt," she answered. The Padishah, nothing doubting, drew her to his side and spoke words of consolation; but the stag came in, and recognising the deception, stroked the pair gently with his forefeet saying: "This is the brother-in-law's bone; this is the sister's bone."

The slave was now fearful lest she might be exposed by the stag, so she set herself to contrive a means to get rid of him.

Next day she feigned illness, and by money and fine words persuaded the physicians to tell the Padishah that his consort was dangerously ill and only by eating a stag's heart could she hope for recovery. The Padishah went to his supposed wife and asked her whether it would not grieve her if her brother, the stag, were slaughtered. "What am I to do?" sighed she; "if I die evil will befall him. It is better he should be killed; then I shall not die, and he will be delivered from his animal form." The Padishah



The Padishah recovers his wife

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

thereupon gave orders to sharpen the knife and heat water in the boiler.

THE poor stag perceived the hurrying to and fro, and understood full well its dire significance. He fled to the pond in the garden and called three times to his sister :

“The knife is being sharpened,
The water in the boiler is heated,
My sister, hasten and help!”

Thrice he was answered from the interior of the fish :

“Here am I in the fish’s stomach,
In my hand a golden drinking-cup,
On my feet silver shoes,
In my lap a little Padishah!”

For a son had been born to the Sultan’s wife even while she lay in the fish’s stomach.

The Padishah, with some followers intent on the capture of the stag, came up in time to overhear the conversation at the pond. To draw out the water was the work of a few minutes, the fish was seized, its belly slit, and behold! there lay the Sultan’s true consort, a golden drinking-cup in her hand, silver shoes on her feet, and her little son in her arms. Transported with joy the monarch returned to the palace and related the occurrence to his suite.

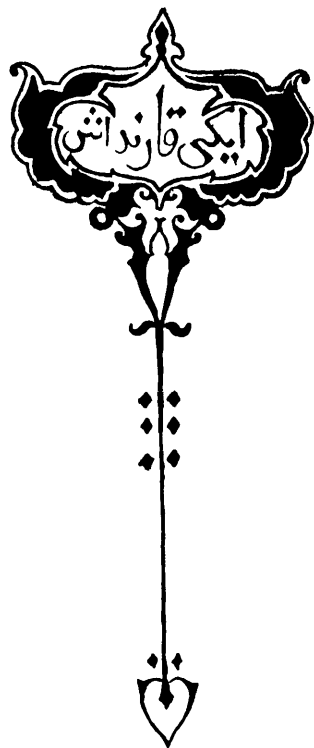
Meanwhile the stag, by chance licking up some of the blood of the fish, was changed again into human form. He rejoined his sister, and judge of the additional happiness which she felt at seeing her beloved brother again in his natural shape.

The Padishah now commanded the Arabian slave-woman to be brought before him, and demanded of her whether she preferred forty swords or forty horses. She answered: “Swords to cut the throats of my enemies,

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

for myself forty horses, that I may ride." Thereupon was the vile woman bound to the tails of forty horses, which setting off at a gallop tore her to pieces.

Then the Padishah and his consort celebrated their marriage a second time. The Stag-Prince also found a wife among the ladies of the court, and for forty days and forty nights there were rare festivities in honour of the double wedding. As they ate, drank, and accomplished their object, let us also eat, drink, and accomplish that which we have set out to do.



Fear

ONCE a very long time ago there was a woman who had a son. Sitting both together one evening, the mother said to her son: "Go, my child, and shut the door, for I have fear." "What is fear?" the boy asked his mother. "When one is afraid," was the answer. "What then can this thing fear be?" pondered the son: "I will go and find it." So he set out, and came to a mountain where he saw forty robbers who lighted a fire and then seated themselves around it. The youth went up and greeted them; whereon one of the robbers addressed him: "No bird dares to fly this place: how then dost thou dare to venture?" "I am seeking fear; show it to me." "Fear is here, where we are," said the robber. "Where?" inquired the youth. Then the robber commanded: "Take this ket-sugar; go into that cemetery yonder and make helwa therewith." "It is well," replied the youth, and went. In the cemetery he lit a fire and began to make the helwa, when a hand reached out of the grave, and a voice said: "Do I get my hand with the spoon, he answered mockingly: the dead before the living."



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

having finished cooking the the robbers.

"Hast found it?" they asked
"No," replied he. "All I saw and demanded helwa; but I saw no more of it."

The robbers were astonished.
"Not far from here is a lonely doubt, find fear."

He went to the house, and form a swing in which was a girl was running hither and him and said: "Let me get is crying and I must quieten it."

mounted. While thus occupied gradually to press the youth's was in danger of strangulation.

threw him down, the ders and disappeared.

Picking it up, the he passed

Jew, seeing the him. "That

"No, it is joinder.

my property,"

"Then let us go to youth. "If he awards

thine; if, however, it remains in my

helwa the youth went back to

him.

was a hand which appeared struck it with the spoon and

Then another of them remarked: building; there you can, no

entering, saw on a raised plat-child weeping; in the room a thither. The maiden approached upon your shoulders; the child

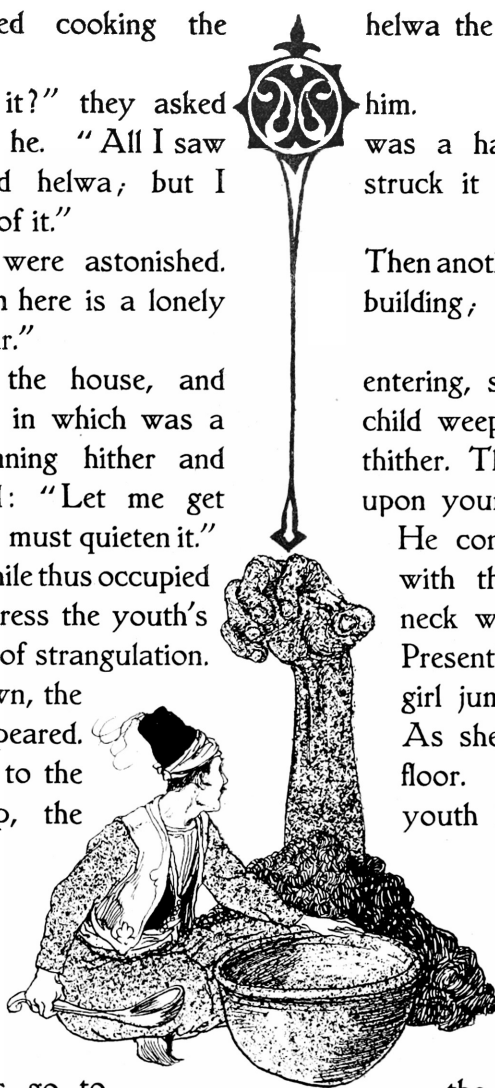
He consented, and the girl with the child, she began neck with her feet until he Presently, with a jerk that girl jumped from his shoul- As she went a bracelet fell floor.

youth left the house. As along the road, a bracelet, accosted is mine," he said.

mine," was the re-

"Oh, no, it is retorted the Jew.

the Cadi," said the it to thee, it shall be he awards it to me, possession."



A hand reached out of the grave

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

So accordingly they went, and the Cadi said: "The bracelet shall be his who proves his case." Neither, however, was able to do this, and finally the judge ordered that the bracelet should be impounded till one of the claimants should produce its fellow, when it would be given up to him. The Jew and the youth then parted.

On reaching the coast, the boy saw a ship tossing to and fro out at sea, and heard fearful cries proceeding from it. He called out from the shore :

"Have you found

swered with the
sinking!"

self of his
the water and

sel. Those on
is casting our

are afraid." The
round his body,

of the sea. There
Daughter of the

shaking the ves-
flogged her

her away. Then,
face, he asked:

out awaiting an
to the shore, dressed himself, and went his way.

Now as he walked along he saw a garden, in front of which was a fountain. He resolved to enter the garden and rest a little. Three pigeons disported themselves around the fountain. They dived down into the water, and as they came up again and shook themselves each was transformed into a maiden. They then laid a table, with drinking glasses. When the first carried a glass to her lips the others inquired: "To whose health drinkest thou?" She answered: "To that of the



"That is mine" he said

fear?" and was an-

cry, "Oh, woe, we are

Quickly divesting him-

clothes, he sprang into

swam toward the ves-

board said: "Someone

ship to and fro; we

youth, binding a rope

dived to the bottom

he discovered that the

Sea (Deniz Kyzy) was

sel. He fell upon her,

soundly, and drove

appearing at the sur-

"Is this fear?" With-

answer he swam back

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

youth who, in making helwa, was not dismayed when a hand was stretched out to him from a grave." As the second maiden drank, the others again asked: "To whose health drinkest thou?" And the answer was: "To the youth on whose shoulders I stood, and who showed no fear though I nearly strangled him." Hereupon the third took up her glass. "Of whom art thou thinking?" questioned the others. "In the sea, as I tossed a ship to and fro," the maiden replied, "a youth came and flogged me so soundly that I nearly died. I drink his health."

HARDLY had the speaker finished when the youth himself appeared and said: "I am that youth." All three maidens hastened to embrace him, and he proceeded: "At the Cadi's I have a bracelet that fell from the arm of one of you. A Jew would have deprived me of it but I refused to give it up. I am now seeking its fellow."

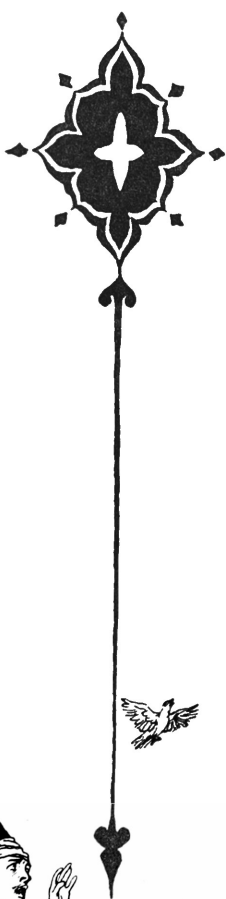
The maidens took him to a cave where a number of stately halls that opened before him overwhelmed him with astonishment. Each was filled with gold and costly objects. The maidens here gave him the second bracelet, with which he went directly to the Cadi and received the first, returning without loss of time to the cave. "You part from us no more," said the maidens. "That would be very nice," replied the youth, "but until I have found fear I can have no rest." Saying this he tore himself away, though they begged him earnestly to remain.

Presently he arrived at a spot where there was an immense crowd of people. "What is the matter?" the youth inquired, and was informed that the Shah of the country was no more. A pigeon was to be set free, and he on whose head the bird should alight would be declared heir to the throne. The youth stood among the curious sight-seers. The pigeon was loosed, wheeled about in the air, and eventually descended on the youth's head. He was at once hailed as Shah; but as he was unwilling to accept the dignity a second pigeon was sent up. This also rested on the youth's head. The same thing happened a third time. "Thou art our Shah!" shouted the people. "But I am seeking fear, I will

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

not be your Shah," replied the crowd to carry him off were repeated to the widow "Let him accept the dignity morrow I will show him though he received the not that whoever was Shah one morning a corpse. Passing to a room in which he being made and water heated. calmly to sleep in this chamber; departed he arose, took up wall, lit a fire round it and done, he lay down again When morning broke, slaves new Shah's corpse; but they perfect health, and hurried tidings. She thereupon called "When you lay the supper in the soup-dish."

Evening came. The tana sat down to was brought in the lid of the dish." youth; "I do not please lift it," re- suatively. Now as his hand and lifted The incident was so him a momentary thou!" cried the Sul- 16

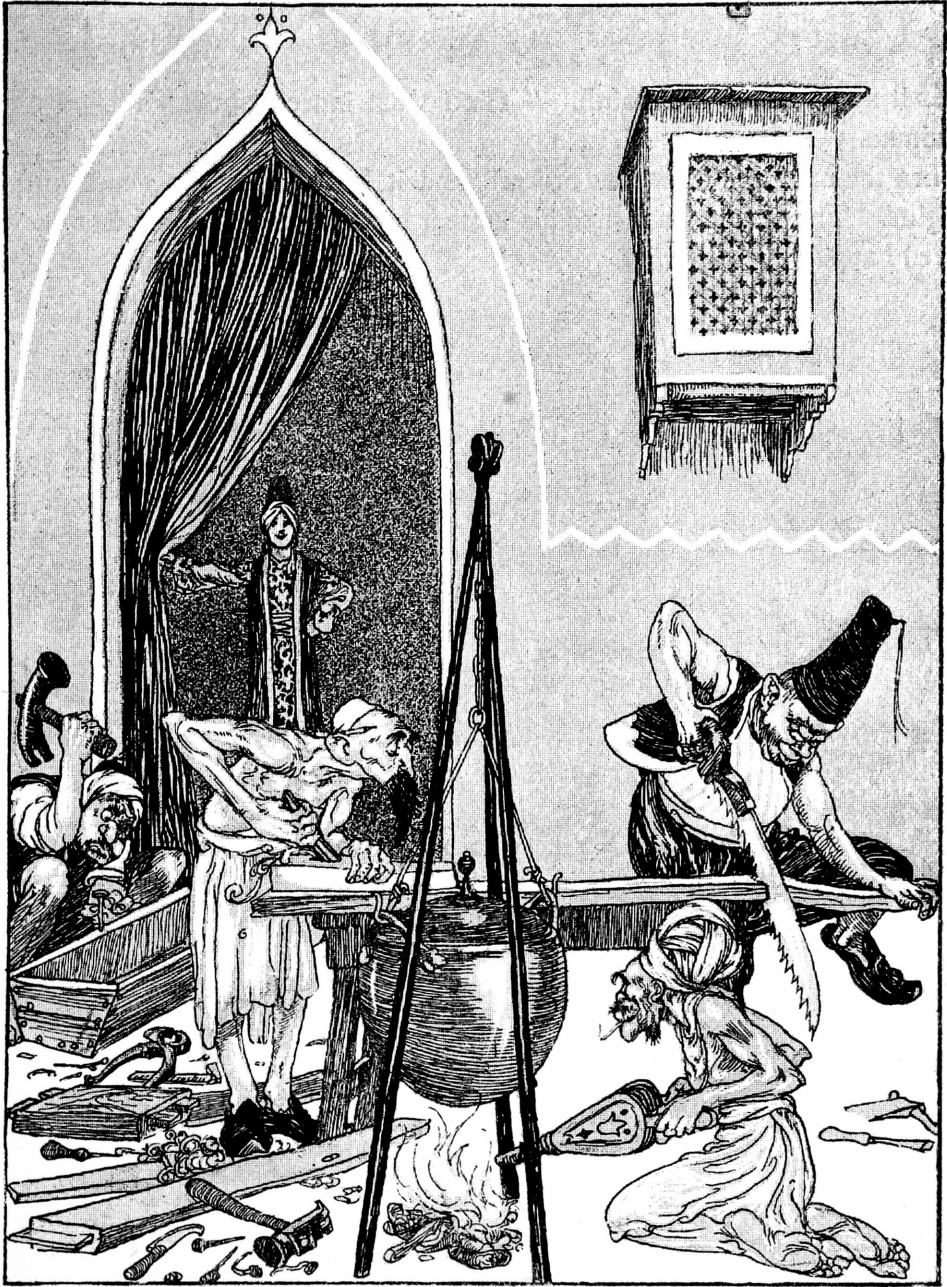


A bird flew out

he, resisting the efforts of to the palace. His words of the late ruler, who said: for to-night at least; to fear." The youth consented, very comforting intelligence day was on the following through the palace, he came observed that his coffin was Nevertheless, he lay down ber; but when the slaves the coffin, set it against the reduced it to ashes. This and slept soundly.

entered to carry away the rejoiced at beholding him in to the Sultana with the glad the cook and commanded: to-night, put a live sparrow

young Shah and the Sul- supper, and as the dish Sultana said: "Lift the "No," answered the wish for soup." "But peated the Sultana per- the youth stretched out the lid, a bird flew out. unexpected that it gave shock of fear. "Seest tana. "That is fear."



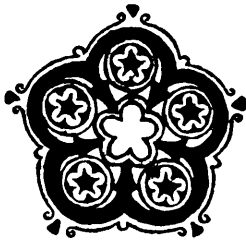
He observed that his coffin was being made
b

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Is it so?" asked the youth. "Thou wast indeed afraid," replied the Sultana.

Then the marriage feast was ordered, and it lasted forty days and forty nights. The young Shah had his mother brought to his palace and they lived happily ever after.





The Three Orange Dervish

سورج پریا

IN olden time, when there things, we ate and drank went hungry to bed. At Padishah whose days no son.

Sorrowfully he set out wandered, drinking coffee came to a wide valley. and suddenly the valley ing of whips, and a white-green, with yellow shoes, Padishah and his com-fright, but when the and saluted them with they took courage and re- "Ve alejküm selâm!"

"Whither bound, Padi- quired the dervish.

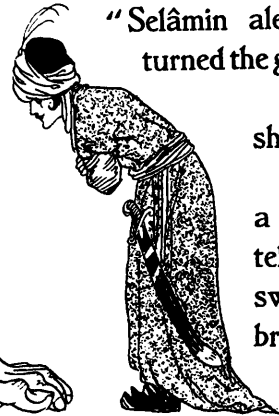
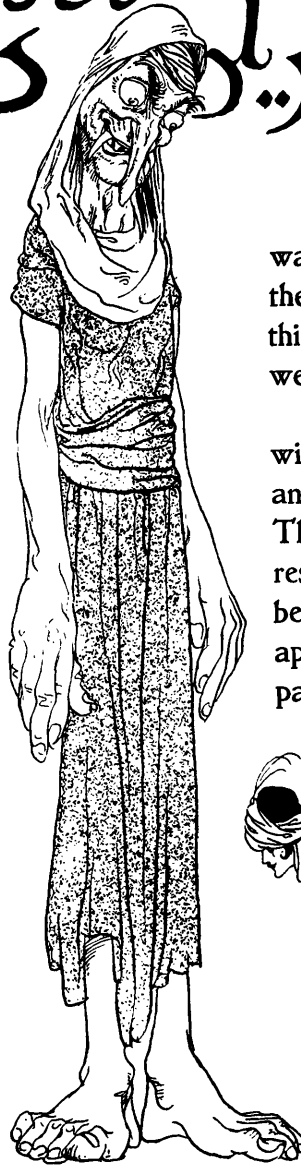
"If thou knowest that I Padishah thou canst also remedy for my grief," an- Taking an apple from his presenting it to the Padi- dervish said: "Give one the Sultana and eat the other yourself," and immediately disappeared.

was abundance of all the whole day long, yet this time there lived a were joyless, for he had

with his lala, and as they and smoking tobacco, they They sat down to rest, resounded with the crack- bearded dervish, clad in appeared before them. The panion trembled with dervish approached "Selâmin alejküm!" turned the greeting:

shah?" in-

a m t h e
tell me the
swered he.
breast and
shah, the
half to



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Padishah accordingly went home, gave half of the apple to his consort and ate the other half himself, and before long a Shahzada, or Crown Prince, was born in the palace. The Padishah was beside himself with joy. He gave money to the poor, set slaves free, and prepared a feast for everybody.

THE Prince grew and attained his fourteenth year. One day he accosted his father with the request: "My Padishah and father, have built for me a small marble palace, with two fountains, from one of which shall flow oil and from the other honey."

The Padishah loved his only son so much that he ordered the palace to be built with the two fountains, in accordance with the boy's desire.

Now as the Prince sat in his palace looking on the two fountains which yielded oil and honey, an old woman appeared with a jug in her hand, intending to fill it at the fountain. The Prince took up a stone and cast it at the old woman's jug and broke it to pieces. Without a word the woman withdrew. Next day she came again, and just as she was about to fill her jug the Prince once more threw a stone and broke the vessel. Without a word the old woman went away. On the third day she reappeared, and for the third time her jug was shattered by the Prince. Said the old woman: "I pray Allah thou mayst be smitten with love for the three Orange Peris." She then went away, and was seen no more.

From that moment the Prince was seized as with a devouring fire. He pined and faded, and the Padishah, observing his son's condition, called in physicians and hodjas, but no one could cure the Prince's malady.

"Oh, Shah," said the son to his father one day, "my dear father, these people can do me no good; their efforts are in vain. I love the three Orange Fairies, and shall have no peace till I find them."

"Oh, my child," lamented the Padishah, "thou art my only one. If thou forsake me, then can I have no joy."

But as the Prince continued to get worse, the Padishah thought it better



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to withhold no longer his permission for the boy's setting out; he might perhaps find the three fairies and return home.

Laden with costly treasures the Prince set forth. Over hill and down dale, ever onward he pursued his way. On a boundless plain he found himself suddenly confronted with the gigantic Dew-mother. Standing astride upon two hills, one foot on each, she crunched resin in her jaws, and the sound could be heard two miles away. Her breathing raised storms, and her arms were nine yards long.

"How do you do, mother?" the youth said to her, putting his arm round her waist.

"Hadst thou not called me 'mother' I would have swallowed thee," returned the woman. Then she asked him whence he came and whither he would go.

"Oh, dear mother," sighed the boy, "such misfortune is mine that it were better you did not ask and I did not answer."

"But tell me," demanded the woman.

"Oh, dear mother," he sighed again, "I am in love with the three Orange Fairies. Can you not show me the way to them?"

"Silence!" commanded the woman; "it is forbidden to utter that word. I and my sons guard ourselves against them but I know not where they dwell. I have forty sons, who go up and down in the earth; perhaps they may know."

When evening came, before the return of the Dew-sons, the woman picked up the Prince and struck him gently, whereupon he was transformed into a water-jug.

She was only just in time, for suddenly the forty Dew-fellows appeared and cried: "We smell the flesh of man, mother!"

"But," returned the mother, "what should a man be doing here? You had better sit down to your supper."

So the Dew-fellows sat down to their meal, during the course of which the mother inquired: "If you had a mortal brother, what would you do with him?"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"What should we do with him?" they all answered in chorus. "We should love him as a brother."

ON receiving this assurance the Dew-mother struck the water-jug and the Prince appeared. "Here is your brother," she said, presenting him to her forty sons. The Dews welcomed the youth with joy, called him their brother, gave him a place beside them, and demanded of their mother why she had not produced him before the meal. "My children," she replied, "he could not have eaten the food you are accustomed to; mortals eat fowl, beef, mutton and such."

Immediately one of the Dews got up, fetched a sheep, and set it before the youth.

"You simpleton!" scolded the woman; "it must first be cooked."

So the imp took the sheep away, and returned with it roasted, setting it once more before the Prince. Having eaten till he was satisfied, the Prince put the rest aside. Noticing this, the imps inquired why he did not eat it all, and their mother informed them that the children of men did not eat so much as Dew-fellows.

"Let us see how mutton tastes," said one of the imps, and in a couple of mouthfuls the whole sheep was gone.

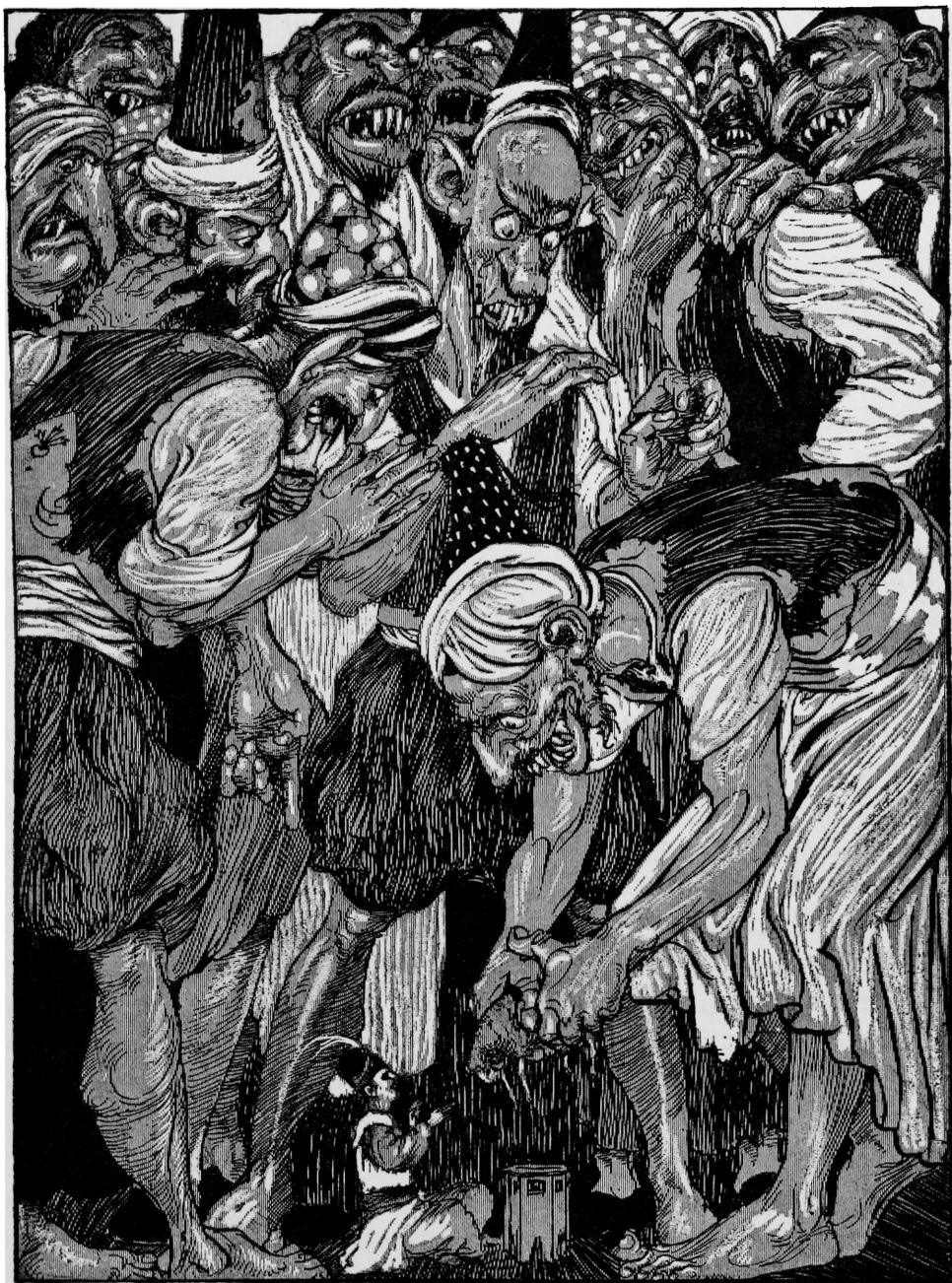
Next morning the woman said to her sons: "Your brother has great grief." "What is it?" they asked; "we may be able to help him."

"He is in love with the three Orange Fairies," proceeded the mother.

"We know not the dwelling-place of the Orange Fairies; we never go in their neighbourhood; but perhaps our aunt knows." "Take the youth to her," ordered the woman; "greet her on my behalf, tell her this is my son, and that I wish her, if possible, to help him."

The Dews accordingly conducted the Prince to their aunt, and told her all.

This old witch had sixty sons, and not knowing herself where the Orange Fairies lived, she awaited the return of her progeny. As she was uncertain how her sons would receive the visitor, she struck him



One of the Dews fetched a sheep

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

gently and turned him into a vessel. "We smell the flesh of man!" the Dews shouted as they ran into the room. "No doubt you have been eating human flesh," answered their mother. "Now come to your supper." The sons sat down to eat eagerly. Then the woman struck the vessel, and the sixty Dews, on beholding the little mortal, received him heartily, offered him a seat, and set food before him.

"My sons," said the imps' mother on the following day, "this child is in love with the three Orange Fairies; can you not take him to them?" "It is certain we cannot," they answered, "but perhaps our other aunt knows the way." "Then take him to her," said the woman; "greet her on my behalf, tell her the boy is my son and will be hers; she may be able to help him."

The imps accordingly conducted the youth to their aunt and related all. "Oh, my children," she answered, "I can do nothing, but when my eighty sons return this evening I will inquire of them."

The sixty Dews took leave of the Prince, and toward evening the Dew-mother gave him a knock and turned him into a broom, which she put behind the door. Hardly had she done this than the eighty Dews came home, and began muttering about the smell of human flesh. During supper their mother asked them what they would do if they had a mortal brother. As they all swore a solemn oath to do him no harm, she took the broom, struck it lightly, and the Prince appeared.

The imps received him cordially, inquired after his health, and set food before him. Then the woman asked them whether they knew where the three Orange Fairies lived, as their new brother was in love with them. With a cry of joy the youngest Dew-son sprang up and said that he knew. "Then," rejoined the mother, "take the youth there that he may accomplish his desire."

Next morning the imp and the Prince set out on their journey. As they proceeded the young Dew said: "Brother, we shall soon reach a large garden, in which there is a pond, where the three oranges will be found.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

When I cry, 'Shut your eyes—open your eyes!' do so, and seize whatever presents itself."

PROCEEDING a little farther, they came to the garden, and as the Dew caught sight of the pond he cried to the Prince: "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" The Prince saw the three oranges on the smooth surface of the pond, seized one and put it in his pocket. Again the Dew cried: "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" Obeying, the Prince seized the second orange, and likewise the third. "Now," said the Dew, "take care not to open the oranges at any spot where there is no water, or you will repent it." Promising to follow his advice, the Prince parted from the Dew, the one going to the right, the other to the left.

As the Prince travelled up hill and down dale he remembered the oranges and took one out of his pocket with the intention of opening it. Hardly had he inserted his knife in the peel than a lovely maiden, beautiful as the full moon, sprang out, crying: "Water! give me water!" and as there was no water near, she vanished immediately. The Prince deeply regretted what he had done, but it could not be helped now.

Some hours elapsed, he had walked many miles, and again he thought of the oranges. He took out the second, slit it, and behold! out sprang a maiden lovelier than the first. She also demanded water, and, seeing none, likewise vanished.

"I must take better care of the third," thought the Prince as he tramped wearily onward. On reaching a spring he drank of it, and resolved to open his third orange. He did so, and a maiden more lovely than either of the others appeared. As she also asked for water, the Prince led her to the spring, gave her to drink, and she remained with him.

The Prince was anxious that the maiden should enter his father's city with befitting state. So he persuaded her to hide in a tree near the spring, while he went to fetch a coach and gorgeous raiment. When he had gone away a black slave-woman came to the spring for water. Seeing therein the reflection of the maiden from the tree above, and

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

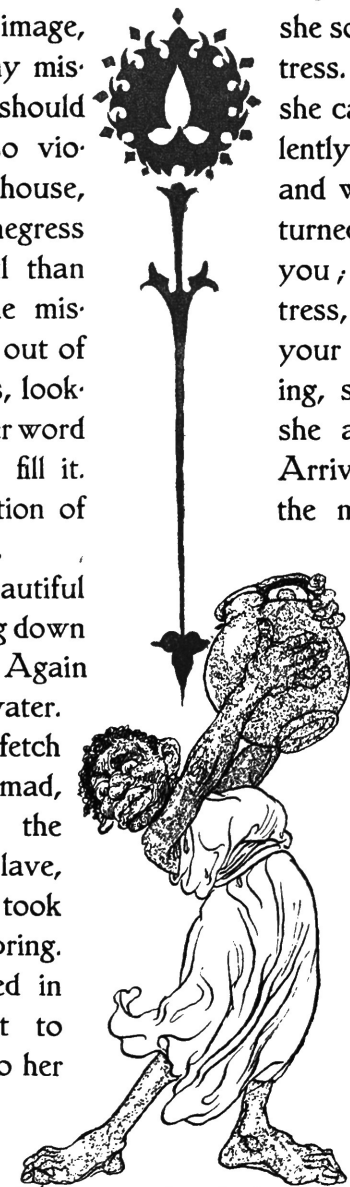
thinking it was her own image, more beautiful than my mis-
water for her? Rather should
threw down her jug so vio-
She returned to the house,
where the jug was, the negress
"I am more beautiful than
fetch me water." The mis-
answered: "Are you out of
glass," and the negress, look-
black. Without another word
went to the spring to fill it.
second time the reflection of
mistook it for her own.

"I am after all more beautiful," cried aloud. Throwing down went to the house. Again she had brought no water. "You are mad," retorted. "You are mad," tress, again holding the swarthy face of the slave, was indeed a negress, took a third time to the spring. The maiden again appeared in the negress was just about to when the maid called to her "not your jug; what water is my reflection," The negress looked up, a being so wondrously

she soliloquised: "I am much tress. Why should I carry she carry it for me," and she lently that it broke in pieces. and when her mistress asked turned upon her scornfully: you; henceforth you must tress, holding up the mirror, your wits? Look in the ing, saw that she was really she again took a jug and Arrived there, she saw a the maiden in the tree and

than my mistress," she
her jug, she once more
the mistress asked why
"I am more beautiful
me water," was the
girl," returned the mis-
mirror up before the
who, realising that she
a third jug and went yet
The reflection of the
the water, and the ne-
dash her jug to pieces
from the tree: "Break
you behold in the
not your own."

and seeing in the tree
beautiful — lovelier



She smashed the jug

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

than anyone she had addressed her in tery:

"Oh, most charmingly you must be tired so long. Come weary head in my lap. The bait was taken, head lay in her lap, pin and thrust it the very moment the was accomplished formed into an and flew away, leaving tree.

Shortly afterwards a magnificent coach, cade. Glancing at the swarthy features asked what had me here and go negress. "The sun complexion." What do? He put the coach and took her. The courtiers of the fairy bride when they saw the a loss to imagine find attractive about negress," explained



The negress looked up

ever seen before—she words of honeyed flat-

ing of all maidens, sure from sitting up there down and lay your lap."

and as the maiden's the negress took a hair into her skull. But at murderous intention the maiden was trans- orange coloured bird ing the negress by the

the Prince returned in and clad in gold bro- the tree and seeing of the negress, he happened. "Leave away," answered the has quite spoilt my could the poor Prince supposed maiden in the to his father's palace. awaited the arrival with eager curiosity; negress they were at what the Prince could her. "She is not a the Prince; "only as

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

she was in the sun so long she has become somewhat sunburnt, she will soon become white again." With these words he led her to her apartments.

Near the Prince's palace was a large garden. Here one day the Orange Bird flew in, and, alighting on a tree, called to the gardener.

"What wilt thou of me?" asked the gardener.

"How is the Prince?" inquired the bird.

"Quite well," was the answer.

"And how is his black wife?" was the next inquiry.

"Oh, she is quite well, but keeps to her apartments," replied the gardener.

At this the bird flew off. Next day it came again, and repeated the questions of the previous day. On the third day also it did the same, and it came to pass that every tree on which the bird had sat withered away. Shortly afterward, as the Prince was walking in the garden, seeing so many withered trees he spoke to the gardener. "Why do you not take proper care of these trees?" he asked, "they are all withered!" Hereupon the gardener related the incident of the bird and its questions, and observed that though he had done his utmost for the trees it was all in vain. The Prince commanded him to smear the trees with bird-lime, and when the bird was caught to bring it himself to the palace. So the bird was caught and taken to the Prince, who put it in a cage.

As soon as the negress saw the bird she knew it was really the beautiful maiden. She now pretended to be dangerously ill, sent for the chief physicians, and, bribing them, got them to report to the Prince that only by eating a certain kind of bird could she possibly recover.

When the Prince heard that his wife was very ill he called the physicians before him and asked what was to be done. They told him that the Princess could only be cured if a certain kind of bird were given her to eat. "I have lately caught such a bird," said the Prince, and he commanded that the captive should be killed and served up to his wife. But by

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

chance one of the bird's beautiful feathers fell to the floor, and lodged, without anyone observing it, between two planks.

Time passed, and the Prince was still waiting for his wife to turn white. In the palace was an old woman who taught reading and writing to the inmates. One day, being about to ascend the stairs, she espied a bright object. She picked it up, and saw that it was a bird's feather with spots on it that sparkled like diamonds. She took the feather to her own room and stuck it in a crevice in the wall.

ONE day while she was in attendance at the palace the feather fell from its position, and ere it could reach the floor, behold! it was transformed into a lovely maiden, of dazzling beauty. The maiden swept the floor, cooked the dinner, and put everything in order, after which she resumed the form of a feather and went back to her place on the wall. When the old governess arrived home she was astonished. She looked everywhere, but could find no clue to the riddle.

Next morning while she was in the palace the feather again assumed human form and acted as on the day before. On the third day the old woman, determined to solve the mystery, instead of leaving her apartments locked the door as though she intended to go to the palace as usual, but hid herself. Soon she saw a maiden in the room, who, after putting everything in proper order, set about the cooking. When all was ready the dame ran in and caught the mysterious maiden and demanded an explanation. The latter related her adventures, telling how the negress had twice taken her life, and how she had come there in the form of a feather.

"Grieve not, my daughter," said the old dame, consoling her, "I will soon put the matter right." She lost no time in going to the Prince, whom she invited to supper the same evening.

After supper coffee was brought in, and as the maiden set down the cups the Prince chanced to look into her face, and immediately swooned away. When he had been brought to consciousness again he asked who the

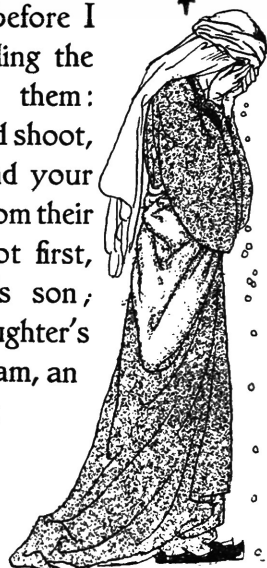
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

maiden was. "My servant," answered the old woman. "Whence have you obtained her?" demanded the Prince. "Will you not sell her to me?" "How can I sell you what already belongs to you?" returned the dame. Taking the maiden by the hand, she led her to the Prince, exhorting him thenceforth to guard his Orange Fairy with more care. The Prince took his true bride home in triumph to his palace, ordered the negress to instant execution, and celebrated his new wedding feast for forty days and forty nights. This happy end attained, we will once more stretch ourselves on our divan.



The Rose-Beauty

IN olden times, when the camel a barber, the cuckoo a tailor, ass still a servant, there was Besides this miller, there was daughters, aged respectively The eldest went to the a letter to her father in these "Dear father, one of my thirty, and they have not yet will not wait so long before I The Padishah on reading the and thus addressed them: for each of you; go and shoot, fall, there you will find your Taking the weapons from their forth. The eldest shot first, palace of the Vezir's son; to him. The second daughter's son of the Sheikh-ul-Islam, an When the youngest into the hut of a wood-cried everybody; and time the arrow fell in attempt met no better



was a horse-dealer, the mouse the tortoise a baker, and the a miller who had a black cat. a Padishah who had three forty, thirty, and twenty years. youngest and made her write terms:

sisters is forty, the other married. Take notice that I get a husband."

letter sent for his daughters "Here are a bow and arrow and wherever your arrows future husbands."

father, the three maidens went and her arrow fell in the she was accordingly united arrow fell in the palace of the him she got for a husband. shot, however, her arrow fell cutter. "That doesn't count," she shot again. The second the same spot, and a third success.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Shah was wrathful with his daughter on account of her letter, and exclaimed: "You foolish creature, that serves you right. Your elder sisters have waited patiently and are rewarded. You, the youngest, have dared to write me that impertinent letter: you are justly punished. Take your woodcutter and be off with you." So the poor girl left her father's palace to be the wife of the woodcutter.

◆ IN the course of time a beautiful girl-baby was born to them. The woodcutter's wife bitterly lamented the fact that her child must have so poor a home, but even while she wept three wonderful fairies stepped through the wall of the hut into the dismal room where the child lay. Standing by her cot, each in turn stretched out a hand over the sleeping infant.

◆ Said the first fairy: "Rose-Beauty shall she be called, and instead of tears, pearls shall she shed."

Said the second fairy: "When she smiles, roses shall blossom."

◆ Said the third: "Wherever her foot falls shall grass spring up!"

Then the three disappeared as they had come.

Years passed away. The child grew and attained her twelfth year, developing such loveliness as none had ever seen before. To gaze once upon her was to be filled with love for her. When she smiled roses blossomed; when she wept pearls fell from her eyes, and grass grew wherever her feet trod. The fame of her beauty spread far and wide.

The mother of a certain Prince heard of Rose-Beauty and resolved that this maiden and no other should become her son's bride. She called her son to her and told him that in the town was a maiden who smiled roses, wept pearls, and under whose feet grass grew; he must see her.

The fairies had already shown the maid to the Prince in a dream, and thus kindled in him the fire of love; but before his mother he was shy and refused to seek the object of his passion. The Sultana therefore insisted, and finally ordered a lady of the palace to accompany him on his quest. They entered the hut, explained the purpose of their visit, and in the name of Allah demanded the maiden for the Shahzada. The poor people were

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

overcome with joy at their good fortune, they promised their daughter, and commenced preparations for her departure.

Now this palace-dame had a daughter, who somewhat resembled the Rose-Beauty, and she was displeased that the Prince should marry a poor girl instead of her own daughter. Accordingly she concocted a scheme to deceive the people and bring about the Prince's marriage to her own child. On the wedding-day she gave the woodcutter's daughter salt food to eat, and took a jug of water and a large basket and put them in the bridal coach wherein the Rose-Beauty, herself, and her daughter were about to set out for the palace.

On the way the maiden, complaining of thirst, asked for a drink of water. The palace-dame answered: "I shall give you no water unless you give me an eye in exchange." Nearly dying of thirst, the maiden took out one of her eyes and gave it to the cruel woman for a drink of water.

As they proceeded the torments of thirst again overcame the poor maiden, and again she asked for water. "I will give you drink, but only in exchange for your other eye," answered the woman. So great was her agony that the victim yielded her other eye. No sooner had the woman got it in her possession than she took the now sightless Rose-Beauty, bound her in the basket, and had her carried to the top of a mountain.

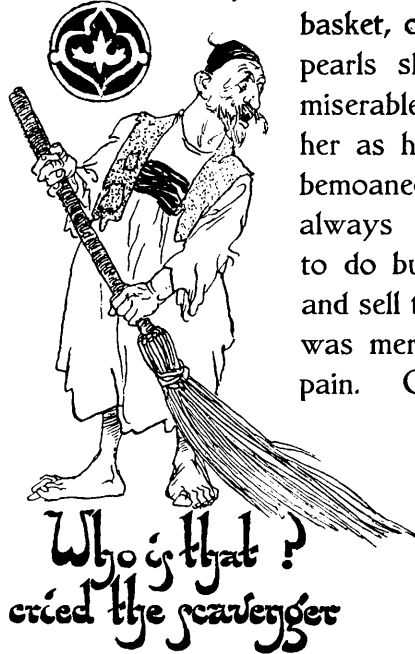
The woman now hastened to the palace and presented her daughter, clad in a gorgeous wedding garment, to the Prince, saying: "Here is your bride," The marriage was accordingly celebrated with great festivity, but when the Prince came to lift his wife's veil he saw that she was not the one revealed to him in his dream. As, however, she resembled the dream-bride somewhat, he held his peace.

The Prince knew that the maiden of his dream wept pearls, smiled roses, and that the grass grew under her feet, from this one, however, came neither pearls, roses, nor grass. He suspected more than ever that he had been deceived, but "I will soon find out" he thought to himself, and spoke no word on the subject to anyone.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Meanwhile the poor Rose-Beauty on the mountain-top wept and moaned, pearls rolling down her cheeks from her sightless eye-sockets until the basket in which she lay bound was filled to overflowing. A scavenger at work on the road heard the sounds of grief and cried out in fear: "Who is that, a spirit or a fairy?" The maiden answered: "Neither a spirit nor a fairy, but a human being like yourself." The scavenger,

reassured, approached the saw the blind girl and the He took her home to his ing alone in the world, adopted But the maiden constantly her eyes, and as she was man now had nothing else pearls she shed and go out Time rolled on. In the palace scavenger's hovel grief and the Rose-Beauty was sitting she smiled at some pleasant and forthwith a rose ap- the maiden to the scavenger: here is a rose, take it to palace and say thou hast a rare kind to sell. When

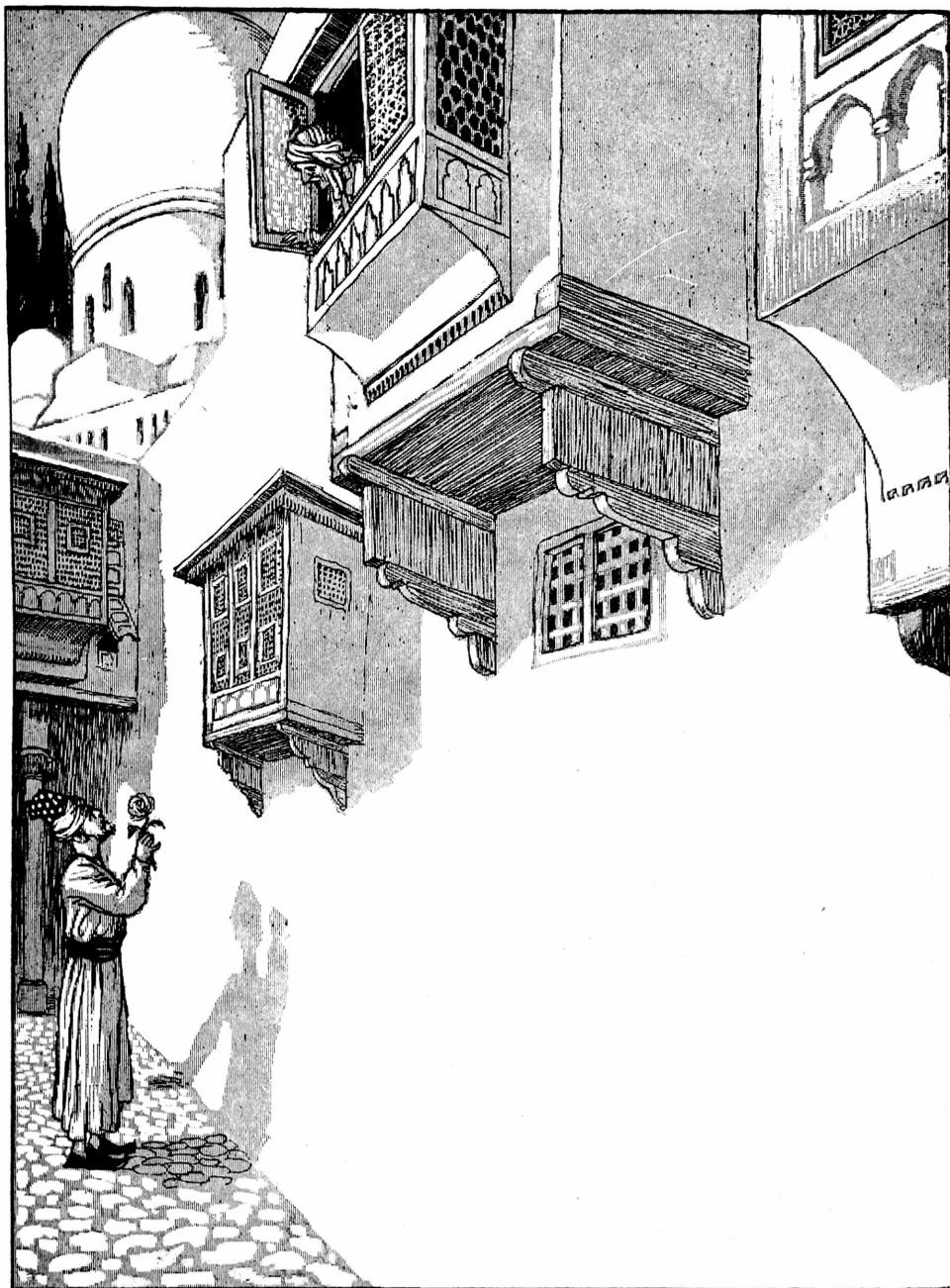


basket, opened it, and pearls she had shed, miserable hovel, and be- her as his own child. bemoaned the loss of always weeping the to do but gather the and sell them.

was merriment, in the pain. One day as at the door, recollection, peared. Said "F a t h e r, the Prince's rose of a the palace.

dame appears, say it cannot be sold for money, but for a human eye." The man took the rose, went to the palace and cried aloud: "A rose for sale, the only one of its kind in the world."

Indeed, it was not the season for roses. The palace-dame, hearing the scavenger's cry, resolved to buy the rose for her daughter, thinking that when the Prince saw the flower in his wife's possession his suspicions would be set at rest. Calling the poor man aside, she inquired the price of the rose. "Money cannot buy it," replied the scavenger, "but I will part



"A Rose for sale"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

with it for a human eye." Hereupon the woman produced one of the Rose-Beauty's eyes and gave it in exchange for the rose. Carrying the flower immediately to her daughter, she fixed it in her hair, and when the Prince saw her he began to fancy that she might after all be the maiden the fairies had showed him in his dream, though he was by no means sure. He consoled himself with the thought that soon the matter would be cleared up.

THE old man took the eye and gave it to the Rose-Beauty. Praising Allah, she fixed it in its place, and had the joy of being able to see quite well once more. In her new-found happiness the maiden smiled so much that ere long there were quite a number of roses. One of these she gave to the scavenger that he might go with it to the palace and secure her remaining eye. Scarcely had he arrived at the palace than the woman saw him with the rose and thought to herself: "All is coming right; the Prince is already beginning to love my daughter. I will buy this other rose, and as his love strengthens he will soon forget the woodcutter's child." She called the scavenger and demanded the rose, which the man said could only be sold on the same terms as the first. The woman willingly gave him the other eye and hastened with the flower to her daughter, while the old man went home with his prize.

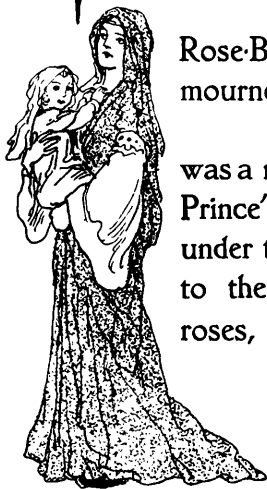
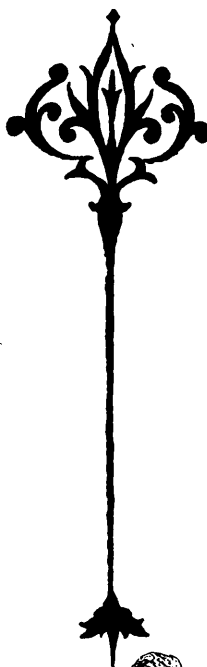
The Rose-Beauty, now in possession of both her eyes, was even lovelier than before. As now she smilingly took her walks abroad roses and grass transformed the barren hill-side into a veritable Eden. One day while the maiden was walking in the neighbourhood, the palace-dame saw her and was dismayed. What would be her daughter's fate if the truth became known? She inquired for the scavenger's dwelling, hastened to him, and frightened the old man out of his wits by accusing him of harbouring a witch. In his fright he asked the woman what he should do. "Ask her about her talisman," she advised; "then I can soon settle the matter." So when the girl came in the first thing her foster-father did was to ask her how it was that, being human, she could work such magic.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Suspecting no harm, she in the fairies gave her a talisman pearls, roses, and grass as "What is your talisman?" young stag that lives on the must die too," answered the Next day the palace-dame venger, and learned from With this precious know-home, imparted the information to her daughter, and advised her to ask the Prince the young wife complained saying she must have the stag to eat. The Prince ere long returned with the took out its heart, which tended invalid.

At that same instant the scavenger buried her, and sincerely.

Now in the stag's heart observation, and when the fell to the floor and rolled A year later there was born who wept pearls, smiled feet grass grew. When the child was a Rose-Beauty, he self that his wife was really one night in a dream peared to him and said: own bridegroom, my



*Rose-Beauty with
her child in her arms*

formed him that at her birth whereby she could bring forth long as the talisman lived. inquired the old man. "A mountain, when it dies I maiden.

came secretly to the sca- him what the talisman was, ledge she hastened joyfully mation to her daughter, and for the stag. Without delay to her lord of indisposition, heart of a certain mountain sent out his hunters, who animal, slaughtered it and was cooked for the pre.

Rose-Beauty also died. The mourned for her long and

was a red coral, that escaped Prince's wife was eating it under the stairs.

to the Prince a daughter roses, and under whose tiny Prince saw that his easily persuaded him- the right one. But the Rose-Beauty ap- "Oh, Prince, my soul is under the

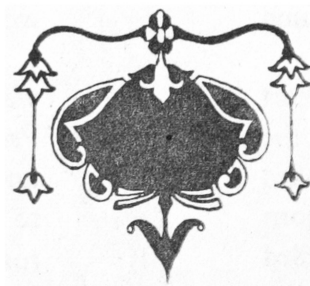
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

palace-stairs, my body in the cemetery, thy daughter is my daughter, my talisman the little coral."

As soon as the Prince awoke he went to the stairs and searched for and found the coral. He carried it to his room and laid it on the table. When his little daughter came in she took up the coral, and hardly had her fingers touched it than both vanished. The three fairies conveyed the child to her mother, the Rose-Beauty, who, as the coral fell into her mouth, awakened to a new life.

The Prince, in his restless state, went to the cemetery. Behold! there he found the Rose-Beauty of his dreams with his child in her arms. They cordially embraced, and as mother and daughter wept for joy pearls streamed from the eyes of both; when they smiled roses blossomed, and grass sprang up wherever their feet touched.

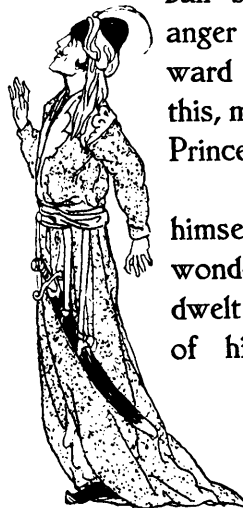
The palace-dame and her daughter were severely punished and the old scavenger was invited to live with the Rose-Beauty and the Prince at their palace. The reunited lovers had a magnificent wedding-feast and their happiness lasted for ever.



The Silent Princess

THERE was once a son, and the little ball with which he playing. One day as playing as usual with old woman came to spring which bubbled up in Shahzada, merely for a jest, woman's jug and broke it. With jug and came again to the the Prince threw his ball at the woman was now angry, yet, not say a word, but went —on credit, as she had no time to the spring, she was in when again the young Prince's and shattered it to pieces. Her be suppressed, and, turning to she cried: "I will say only you fall in love with the Silent words she went her way.

The Prince ere long found the old dame's words and could mean. The more he more they took possession his health began to suffer; and pale, he had no appetite, days he was so ill that he in bed. The Padishah could



Padishah who had a Prince had a golden was never tired of he sat in his kiosk, his favourite toy, an draw water from the front of the mansion. The threw his ball at the old out a word she fetched another spring. For the second time jug and broke it. The old fearing the Padishah, she dared away and bought a third jug money. Returning a third the very act of drawing water ball struck her jug anger could no longer ward the Shahzada, this, my Prince: may Princess." With these

himself brooding on wondering what they dwelt upon them the of his mind, until he grew thin and in a few had to remain not understand

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

his son's malady; physicians but none could do any good.

One day the Padishah asked throw any light on the strange suffering. Then the boy de-
 succession he had broken an what she had said to him, tion that neither physicians cure. He asked his father's of the Silent Princess, for he could he be freed from his that the boy would not live disease were cured; so, after gave his permission and ap-
 the young Prince on his Toward evening they set out,

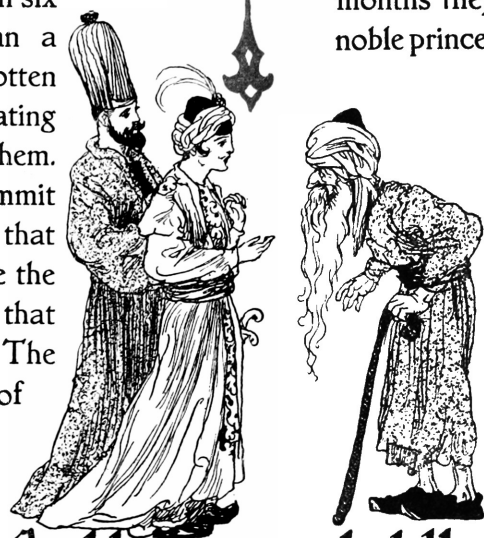
their appearance, in six wild savages than a had quite forgotten the thought of eating never occurred to them. arrived at the summit Here they noticed that earth glistened like the round, they saw that proached them. The quired the name of old man informed stood on the the Silent Princess. herself wore a

and hodjas were summoned,

his son whether he could complaint from which he was scribed how three times in old woman's jug, and related finally expressing his convic-
 nor hodjas could effect his permission to set out in quest felt that only in this way affliction. The Padishah saw long unless his mysterious considerable hesitation, he pointed his lala to accompany journey.

and as they took no care of months they looked more like noble prince and his lala. They

rest and sleep; and drinking At last they of a mountain. the rocks and sun. Looking an old man ap' travellers in that region. The them that they mountain of the The Princess sevenfold veil,



An old man approached them

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

but that fact notwithstanding, the glitter they observed around them was caused by the extraordinary brilliance of her countenance. The travellers now inquired where the Princess resided. The old man answered that if they proceeded straight on for six months longer they would reach her serai. Hitherto many men had lost their lives in vain attempts to elicit a word from the Princess. This news, however, did not dismay the Prince, who with his lala again set off on the journey.

AFTER long wanderings they found themselves at the summit of another mountain, which they noticed was blood-red on every side. Going forward, they presently entered a village. Here the Prince said to his lala : "I am very tired ; let us rest a while in this place and at the same time make some inquiries." Accordingly they entered a coffee-house, and when it became known in the village that travellers from a distant land were in their midst the inhabitants came up one after the other to offer their greetings. The Prince inquired of them why the mountain was blood-red. He was informed that three months' journey distant lived the Silent Princess, whose red lips reflected their hue on the mountain before them ; she wore seven veils, spoke not a word, and it was said that many men had sacrificed their lives on her account. On hearing this the youth was impatient to put his fate to the test, he and his lala accordingly set out to continue their journey.

After many days they saw another great mountain in the distance, and concluded it must be the dwelling-place of the object of their quest. In due time they arrived at the foot of the mountain and began the ascent. Above them towered a proud castle, the residence of the Silent Princess ; and as they approached near enough to see, they observed that it was built entirely of human skulls. The Prince remarked to his lala, "These are the heads of those who have perished in the attempt to make the Princess speak. Either we attain our object, or our skulls will be used for a similar purpose."

Before attempting to enter the castle they took up their lodgings in a hân

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

for a few days. All this time they heard nothing but weeping and lamentation: "Oh my brother!" "Oh my son!" Inquiring the cause of the general grief, the travellers were answered:

"Why do you ask? It appears you also are come to die. This town belongs to the father of the Silent Princess. Whoever wishes to attempt to make her speak must first go to the Padishah, who, if he permits it, will send an escort with the hero to the Princess." When the youth heard this he said to his

the end of our journey. longer and then see for us." They continued and took daily walks While thus occupied a man with a nightingale caught his fancy so to buy it. The lala the youth that they had on hand. The Prince, ten, and finally purchased the bird for a thousand piasters, took it to his lodging, and hung up the cage in his room. Once when the Prince was alone and means he could make what saddened by the



The man had a nightingale in a cage

failure meant death, he was startled to hear the nightingale thus address him: "Why so gloomy, my prince? What troubles you?" The Prince trembled, not being sure whether it was the bird or a spirit that spoke to him. Growing calmer, he thought that perhaps it was the manifestation of Allah's grace, and accordingly told the nightingale the story of his love for the Silent Princess, and that he was at his wits' end to think how he should get into her presence. The bird replied: "There

lala: "We are nearly at We will rest a few days what fate has in store their sojourn at the hân, about the tscharschi. one day the Prince saw in a cage. The bird much that he resolved remonstrated, reminding a more weighty affair however, refused to purchase the bird for a it to his lodging, and room. Once when the wondering by what the Princess speak, some gloomy reflection that

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

is nothing to worry about. It is as easy as can be. Go this evening to the serai, and take me with you. The Sultana wears seven veils, no one has ever seen her face, and she sees no one. Put me in my cage under the lamp-stand, and ask the Sultana how she is. She will vouchsafe no answer, however. Then say that as she will not condescend to speak you will converse with the lamp-stand. So begin to speak, and I will reply."

The Prince followed this counsel and went direct to the Padishah's palace. When the Shah was informed that the newcomer wished to go to his daughter, he received the Prince and endeavoured to dissuade him from his intention. He represented that thousands already had tried in vain to make the Princess speak. He had vowed, however, to give her in marriage to the one who could succeed in eliciting a word from her, on the other hand, he who tried and failed forfeited his head. As the Prince might see for himself, his daughter's castle was built entirely of human skulls.

The hardy youth could not be moved from his purpose, he cast himself at the feet of the Padishah and vowed either to accomplish his object or perish in the attempt. Thus there was no more to be said: the Padishah ordered the Prince to be taken into the presence of his daughter.

It was evening when the youth found himself in the Princess's apartment. He put down his cage under the lamp-stand, bowed himself low before the Princess, inquired after her health, and spoke also on matters of less importance. No answer came. Then said the Prince to the Princess: "It is getting rather late, and you have not yet favoured me with a single word. I will now address the lamp-stand. Even though it has no soul it may have more feeling than you." At these words he turned to the lamp-stand and asked: "How are you?" And the answer came directly: "Quite well, though it is many years since anyone spoke to me. Allah sent you to me this day, and I feel as glad as if the whole world were mine. May I entertain you with a story?"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Prince nodding assent, the voice proceeded: "Once there was a Shah who had a daughter, whom three Princes desired to marry. The father said to the wooers: 'Whichever of you excels the others in enterprise shall have my daughter.' The young men accordingly set off together, and coming to a spring they resolved to take different directions, in order to avoid any collision with each other's pursuits. They agreed, however, to leave their rings under a stone, at the spring, each to take his own up again when he returned to the spot, thus furnishing an intimation to him who returned last of all that the others had already reached home.

"The first learnt how to go a six months' journey in an hour, the second how to make himself invisible, the third how to bring the dead to life again. All three arrived back simultaneously at the spring. He who could make himself invisible said the Padishah's daughter was very ill and would die in two hours; the other said he would prepare a medicine that would restore her to life again; the third volunteered to deliver the medicine. Quicker than lightning he was at the palace, in the chamber where the Princess lay dead. Hardly had the medicine touched her lips than she sat up as well as ever she had been. Meanwhile both the others came in and the Shah commanded all three to relate their experiences."

The nightingale paused for a few moments and then resumed: "Oh my Shahzada, which of the three Princes thinkest thou best deserved the maiden?" The Prince answered: "In my opinion, he who prepared the medicine." The nightingale contended for him who acquainted the others of the Princess's condition, and so they hotly disputed the matter. The Silent Princess thought to herself: "They are quite forgetting him who could go a six months' journey in an hour." As the dispute continued she could endure it no longer, and, lifting her sevenfold veil, she cried: "You fools! I would give the maiden to him who brought the medicine. But for him she would have remained dead."



"I will now address the lamp-stand"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Padishah was immediately informed that his daughter had at length broken her silence. But the Princess protested that as she had been the victim of a ruse the youth should not be considered to have succeeded in his task until he had induced her to speak three times. Now said the Shah to the Prince: "If you can make her speak twice more she shall belong to you."

THE youth left the monarch's presence, went to his lodgings, and began to ponder the matter. While deep in thought, the nightingale said: "The Sultana is angry at having broken her silence, and has smashed the lamp stand, so to-night put me on the other stand by the wall."

Accordingly, when evening was come the Prince repaired with his nightingale to the serai. Entering the Princess's apartment, he put the bird-cage on the stand by the wall, and addressed the Sultana. As she disdained to answer, he turned to the stand and said: "The Princess refuses to speak; therefore I will converse with you. How are you?"

"Quite well, thank you," came the answer at once. "I am glad the Sultana would not speak, otherwise you would not have spoken to me. As it is, I will tell you a story, if you will listen." "With great pleasure," returned the Prince. "Let me hear it."

So the nightingale commenced: "In a certain town there once lived a woman with whom three men were in love—Baldji-Oglu the Honey-maker's Son, Jagdji-Oglu the Tallowmaker's Son, and Tiredji-Oglu the Tanner's Son. Each used to visit the woman in such wise that neither knew of the others' visits. While brushing her hair one day, the woman discovered a grey strand, and said to herself, 'Alas! I am growing old. The time will soon come when my friends will become tired of me. I must make up my mind to get married.' Next day she invited the three lovers to visit her, at different hours. The first arrival was Jagdji, who found the woman in tears. Asking the cause of her grief, he was answered: 'My father is dead, and I have buried him in the garden, but his spirit appears to torment me. If you love me wrap yourself in the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

winding-sheet and go and lie for three hours in the grave; then my father's spirit will haunt me no more.' Saying this, the woman led him to the open grave which she had made, and as Jagdji would have drowned himself for her sake he cheerfully donned the winding-sheet and lay down in it.

"In the meantime came Baldji, who inquired of the woman why she wept. She repeated the story of her father's death and burial, and giving him a large stone, told him to go to the grave, and when the ghost appeared, to hit him with it. No sooner had Baldji taken his leave and gone to the grave than Tiredji came in. He also sympathised with the woman and inquired what was the trouble. 'How can I help but weep,' said the woman, 'when my father is dead and buried in the garden. One of his enemies is a sorcerer; he is now lying in wait to carry off the body; as you may see he has already opened the grave with that intention. If you can bring me the corpse out of the grave all will be well; if not, I am lost.' The words were scarcely uttered before Tiredji had gone to the grave to take up Jagdji and bring him into her presence. But Baldji, thinking there were two ghosts instead of one, endeavoured to hit both with the stone. Meanwhile, Jagdji, believing the ghost had struck him, sprang out of the grave and dropped the winding-sheet. Then the three men recognised each other and explanations were demanded.

"Now, my Prince," said the nightingale, "which of the three most deserved the woman? I think Tiredji." But the Prince was for Baldji, who had put himself to so much trouble; and so they commenced to argue as before, taking care to avoid mentioning Jagdji. The Princess, who had been listening attentively to the narrative, was disappointed that the deserts of Jagdji were not taken into consideration, and she delivered her opinion with some warmth.

The news that the Silent Princess had again spoken was carried to the Padishah in his palace. Yet once more must she be compelled to speak. As the youth was sitting in his room the nightingale informed him that

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Princess was so furious for having been tricked into speaking again that she had broken the wall-stand to pieces. Next evening, therefore, he must put the bird-cage behind the door.

The third and final interview found the Princess no more amiable than usual, and as she refused to open her mouth the Prince tried his conversational powers on the door. The door (or rather the bird behind it) related the following story :

HERE once were a carpenter, a tailor, and a softa travelling together. Coming to a certain town, they hired a common dwelling and opened business. One night when the others were asleep the carpenter got up, drank coffee, lit his chibouque, and formed an image of a charming maiden out of the small pieces of wood lying about the room. Having finished, he lay down again and fell asleep. Shortly afterwards the tailor woke up, and, seeing the image, made suitable clothing for it, put it on, and went to sleep again. About dawn the softa awoke, and, seeing the image of the lovely girl, prayed to Allah to grant it life. The softa's prayer was heard, and the image was transformed into an incomparably beautiful living maiden, who opened her eyes as one waking from a dream. When the others rose all three men set to disputing as to the possession of the lovely creature. Now to which, in justice, should she belong? In my opinion, to the carpenter." Thus the nightingale broke off.

The Prince thought the maiden should belong to the tailor, and as on the previous occasions a lively debate ensued. The Princess's ire was aroused at the softa's claim being neglected, and she exclaimed: "You fools! the softa should have her. She owed her life to him, she therefore belonged to him and to no one else."

Hardly had she finished speaking than the news was carried to the Padishah. The Prince had now rightfully won the Princess—silent no longer. The whole town put on a festive appearance and began preparations for the wedding. The Prince, however, wished his marriage

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to take place in his father's palace; and great was the rejoicing when he arrived home with his bride. Forty days and forty nights were the festivities kept up; and the old woman whose jugs had been broken was installed in the palace as dady, a post she filled happily to the end of her days.



Kara Mustafa the Hero

پهلوان قری مصطفی

HERE was once a woman who was so timid that he. On one occasion the woman as she was about to explore her to make haste to remain in the house promised to do so, and had half an hour when she got must you go home so. She answered that her husband for her. "Why does he" "He dare not go out the reply. "That is the women, and prevailed a little longer. They advised time she went out with dark, she should slip away him alone in the darkness. would be cured.

The woman followed this first opportunity that husband alone in the cried out in his terror until where he waited. At and went angrily into the Among his possessions

50



man who had a husband never dared to go out alone. man was invited to a party, set out her husband im- back, as he would be forced until her return. She pro- hardly been with her friends up to take leave. "Why soon?" asked her hosts. band was at home waiting wait?" they asked. without me," was strange," observed upon her to remain vided her that next her husband after from him, and leave By that means he

advice, and on the offered, she left her darkness. The man at last he fell asleep daybreak he awoke, house. was a rusty old

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

knife bequeathed him by his father. He took it up and while cleaning it uttered a resolution not to live with his wife any more. He accordingly set out and came to a place where honey had been spilt, on which a swarm of flies were regaling themselves. Drawing his knife across a second time and finding that he had killed sixty across a second time and immediately he went to a cutler on the knife: "At a single stroke Kara Mustafa, the great hero, has killed sixty, and at the second stroke seventy." The inscription finished, the knife was returned to its owner, who went his way. Presently he came to a wilderness, and when night fell he lay down and slept, sticking his knife into the earth. Now The Dew saw the sleeping man and the knife, and as he read the inscription upon the latter he was seized with terror. Seeing that Mustafa was now waking up, the Dew, with a view to appeasing this redoubtable person, begged him to join his brothers' company. "Who are you?" asked the hero. "We are Dews to the number of forty, and if you will deign to join us we shall be fortying," said Mustafa; "go and tell the others." Hearing this the Dew hastened to his brothers, a hero gathered immense strength from the inscription



The Dew was seized with terror

father. He took it up and resolution not to live with his wife any more. He accordingly set out and came to a place where honey had been spilt, on which a swarm of flies were regaling themselves. Drawing his knife across a second time and finding that he had killed sixty across a second time and immediately he went to a cutler on the knife: "At a single stroke Kara Mustafa, the great hero, has killed sixty, and at the second stroke seventy." The inscription finished, the owner, who went his way. Presently he came to a wilderness, and when night fell he lay down and slept, sticking his knife into the earth. Now The Dew saw the sleeping man and the knife, and as he read the inscription upon the latter he was seized with terror. Seeing that Mustafa was now waking up, the Dew, with a view to appeasing this redoubtable person, begged him to join his brothers' company. "Who are you?" asked the hero. "We are Dews to the number of forty, and if you will deign to join us we shall be fortying," said Mustafa; "go and tell the others." Hearing this the Dew hastened to his brothers, a hero gathered immense strength from the inscription

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

tion on his knife: 'At a single stroke Kara Mustafa, the great hero, has killed sixty, and at the second stroke seventy.' Let us put everything in order, for he will be here directly."

But the Dews hastened to meet Mustafa, who when he saw them felt his courage sink. However, he managed to address them. "God greet you, comrades!" he exclaimed. The Dews modestly returned his greeting and offered him a place among them. By and by he inquired: "Is there among you any fellow like me?" The Dews assured him that there was not. Thus satisfied, Mustafa proceeded: "Because, if so, let him step forth and try his strength with me." "Where shall his equal be found?" exclaimed the Dews, as they walked home.

The Dews were obliged to carry their water from a long distance, and this duty was performed in turn by each of their number. Being of gigantic stature and strength, they were of course able to carry a quantity impossible for a mere mortal. On the following day one of the Dews accosted Mustafa: "It is your turn to fetch the water, and we are sorry to say the well is far away." Being afraid of the hero, the Dews naturally addressed him somewhat apologetically. Mustafa reflected, and then asked for a rope. It was given him, and he proceeded with it to the well. The Dews, full of curiosity to know what he intended to do with the rope, looked on from a distance, and saw him attach it to the stonework of the well. Astonished, they ran up and shouted to him to know what he was about. "Oh," he answered, "I am only going to put the well on my back and bring it home, so that none of us need go so far for water again!" They begged him for Allah's sake to desist, and he promised to do so on the understanding that they would not trouble him again with the duty of water-carrying.

A few days afterwards it was Mustafa's turn to fetch wood from the forest. Again he asked for the rope, and went. The Dews hid themselves and watched him. On the edge of the forest they saw him drive a peg into the ground and fix the rope, which he then drew round the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

trees. By chance the wind rose and shook the trees to and fro. "What are you doing, Mustafa?" shouted one of the Dews. "Oh, I am only going to take home the forest all at once instead of piecemeal, to save trouble." "Don't shake the trees!" cried all the Dews. "You will destroy the whole forest. We would rather fetch the wood ourselves."

THE Dews were now more afraid of Mustafa than ever, and they called a council to deliberate on the best means of getting rid of their formidable associate. It was eventually decided to pour boiling water upon him during the night while he slept, and thus kill him. Fortunately for himself, however, he overheard the conversation, and prepared accordingly. When evening came he went to bed as usual. The Dews heated the water and poured it through the roof of his dwelling. But Mustafa had laid a bolster in the place where he should have been, on the bolster he had placed his fez, and he had drawn up the bed-cover. Then he betook himself to a corner of the room, where he lay down and slept soundly out of harm's way. When morning broke the Dews came in the belief that he was dead, and knocked at the door. "Who's there?" came a voice from the inside. The astonished and affrighted Dews called to him to get up, as it was already nearly midday. "It was very hot last night," he observed, "I lay bathed in perspiration." The astonishment of the Dews that boiling water had no further effect upon him than to make him perspire may be imagined.

The Dews next resolved to drop forty iron balls upon Mustafa while he slept: those would surely kill him. This plan also our hero overheard. When bed-time came he entered his room and arranged the bolster as before, putting his fez upon it and drawing up the cover, after which he retired to his corner to await developments. The Dews mounted the roof, and lifting some of the tiles, looked down upon what appeared to be their sleeping companion. "Look, there is his chest; there is his head," they whispered, and thud came the balls one after the other.

Next morning the Dews went to Mustafa's house and knocked at the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

door. This time no answer came, and they began to congratulate themselves that the hero would trouble them no more. But as a measure of precaution they knocked again and also uttered loud shouts. Then they found their rejoicing had been premature, for Mustafa's voice was heard: "I couldn't sleep last night for the mice gambolling over me; let me rest a little longer." The Dews were now nearly crazy. What manner of man was this, who thought heavy iron balls were mice?

FEW days afterwards the Dews said to Mustafa: "In the adjoining country we have a Dew-brother: will you fight a duel with him?" Mustafa inquired whether the Dew were a strong fellow. "Very," was the reply. "Then he may come." In saying this, however, our hero was ready to die of fright. When the gigantic Dew appeared on the scene, he proposed to preface the duel by a wrestling bout. This being agreed to, they repaired to the field. The Dew caught Mustafa by the throat and held him in such a mighty grasp that his eyes started from their sockets. "What are you staring at?" demanded the Dew, as he relaxed his grip on Mustafa's neck. "I was looking to see how high I should have to throw you so that all your limbs would be broken by your fall," answered our hero in well-simulated contempt. Hearing this, all the Dews fell upon their knees before him and begged him to spare their brother. Mustafa accordingly graciously pardoned his adversary; and the Dews further entreated him to accept a large number of gold-pieces and go home. Secretly rejoicing, he accepted the proffered money and expressed his willingness to go. Taking a cordial farewell of them all, he set out in the company of a Dew, who had been deputed to act as his escort.

When he arrived in sight of his home Mustafa saw his wife looking out of the window; and as her gaze rested upon him she cried, "Here comes my coward of a husband with a Dew!" Mustafa made a sign to her, behind the Dew's back, to say nothing, and then began to run toward the house. "Where are you going in such a hurry?" demanded the



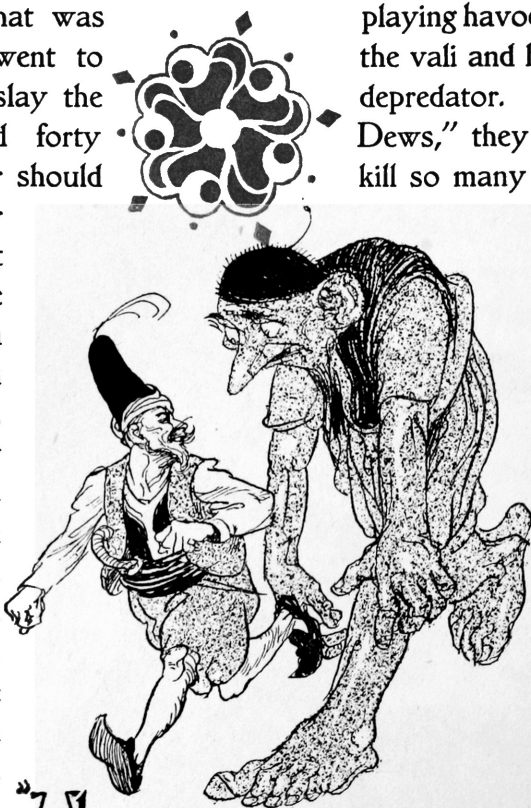
"What are you staring at?" demanded the Dew.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Dew. "Into the house to get a bow and arrow to shoot you," was the answer of the flying hero. On hearing this the Dew made off back again to rejoin his brothers.

Mustafa had hardly had time to rest in his home when news was brought of a fierce bear that was playing havoc in the district. The inhabitants went to the vali and begged him to depredator. "He has already encountered forty Dews," they said. "It is a pity that the bear should kill so many poor people."

The vali sent for Mustafa and informed him that it was unseemly that the people should be terrorized by a bear while there was a valorous man as himself. Then spake Mustafa: "Show me the place and let forty horses." His request was granted. Mustafa took a handful of small pebbles and flung them among the creatures all with the exception of one. This Mustafa himself took. When the horsemen saw what he did, they remarked to the vali that the man was mad and they



"Where are you going
in such a hurry?"

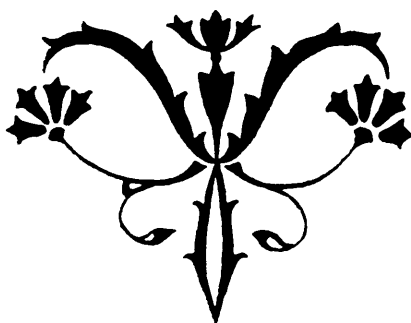
posed to help him to hunt the bear. The vali advised them: "As soon as you hear the bear, go away and leave him to it, to do what he will."

So the cavalcade set out, and when presently they came to the bear's



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

hiding-place the mounted escort left our hero in the lurch and rode back. Mustafa spurred his steed, but the animal would not move, and the bear came at him with ungainly strides. Seeing a tree close at hand, our hero sprang on to the back of his horse, clutched at the overhanging branches, and pulled himself up. The bear came underneath the tree and was preparing to ascend when Mustafa, letting go his hold, alighted on its back, and boxed bruin's ears so severely that he set off in the direction the horsemen had taken. Catching sight of them, he yelled: "Kara Mustafa, the hero, is coming!" Whereon they all wheeled round, and, understanding the situation, dispatched the bear with their lances. After this the fame of Kara Mustafa spread far and wide. The vali conferred upon him various marks of honour, and he enjoyed the respect of his neighbours to his long life's end.



The Wizard-Dervish

LONG time ago lived a son. As he was taking a day, they came to a well, to wish. A dervish suddenly hail, my Padishah!" upon answer: "If you know that can you tell me the cause dervish drew an apple said: "Your sorrow is Take this apple; eat half other half to your wife; shall have a son. He till his twentieth year— With these words he The Padishah went home the apple, sharing it with the instructions of the

Padishah who had no walk with his lala one near which they stopped appeared and cried: "All which the latter made I am the Padishah, then of my sorrow." The from his breast and that you have no son. yourself and give the then in due time you shall belong to you afterwards he is mine." vanished.

to his palace, and cut his wife according to dervish. Some time



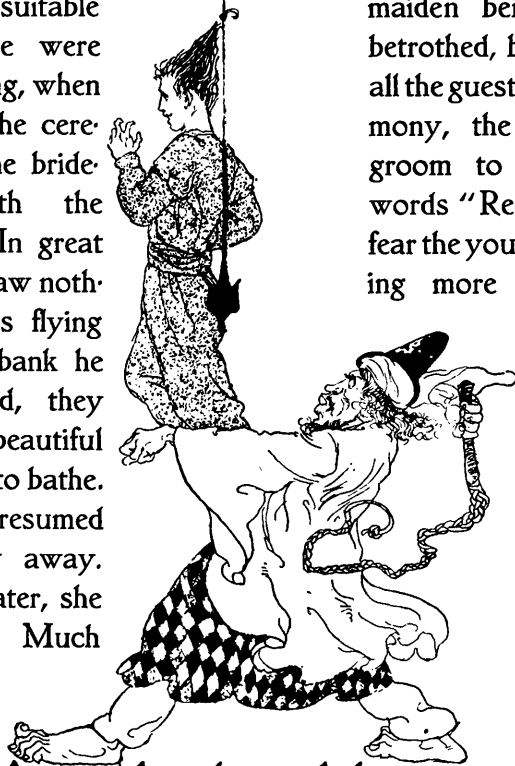
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

later, as the wizard had come to the palace and joy, ordered the happy throughout his dominions.

When the boy was five appointed to teach him his thirteenth year he began journeys, and soon after hunting excursions also. twentieth year his father him a wife. A suitable the young couple were day of the wedding, when in readiness for the ceremony carried off the bride-mountain. With the he went away. In great around him, but saw nothing three white doves flying river on whose bank he As they alighted, they formed into three beautiful entered the water to bathe. of them came out, resumed forms, and flew away. maiden left the water, she the young Prince. Much his pre-

inquired
c o m e

"A der-



promised, a little prince the Padishah, in his great event to be celebrated

years old a tutor was reading and writing. In to take walks and go on wards he took part in the When he was nearing his began to think of finding maiden being discovered, betrothed, but on the very all the guests had assembled mony, the dervish came groom to the foot of a words "Remain in peace" fear the young Prince looked ing more alarming than

towards the was resting. were trans- maidens, who Presently two their bird As the third caught sight of astonished at sence, she how he had there.

The Dervish flogged him soundly vish carried

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

me hither," he answered, whereon the girl rejoined: "That dervish is my father. When he comes, he will take you by your hair, hang you on that tree, and flog you with a whip. 'Dost know?' he will ask, and to this question you must answer, 'I know not.'" Having given this advice, the girl, transforming herself into a white dove, flew quickly away.

Presently the saw the dervish with a whip in hung the youth tree; flogged him asked, "Dost the young Prince know not" the away. For three sion the youth black and blue; dervish had satisfied his victim under- all, he set him When the youth



Did a youth and a maiden pass this way?" she inquired.

one day the dove came to him and said: "Take this bird and hide it. When my father asks which of the three maidens you desire, point to me; if, however, you do not recognise me, produce the bird and answer: 'I desire the maiden to whom this bird shall fly.'" Saying this the dove flew away.

The next day the dervish brought with him the three maidens and asked the youth which of them pleased him best. The youth accordingly produced the bird and said that he desired her to whom the bird should fly. The bird was set free and alighted on the maiden who had instructed

young Prince approaching his hand. He by his hair to a soundly, and know?" When answered "I dervish went days in succes- was beaten but when the fied himself that stood nothing at free.

was out walking



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

him. She was given in marriage to the youth, but without the consent of her mother, who was a witch.

While the youth and the maiden were walking together, they saw the mother coming after them. The maiden, giving the youth a knock, changed him into a large garden, and by another knock changed herself into a gardener. When the woman came up she inquired: "Gardener, did not a maiden and a youth pass this way?" The gardener answered: "My red turnips are not yet ripe—they are still small." The witch retorted: "My dear Gardener, I do not ask about your turnips, but about a youth and a maiden." But the gardener only replied: "I have set no spinach, it will not be up for a month or two." Seeing she was not understood, the woman turned and went away. When the woman was no longer in sight, the gardener knocked the garden, which became a youth again, and knocked herself and became a maiden once more.

THEY now walked on. The woman turning back and seeing them together, hastened to overtake them. The maiden also turned round and saw her mother hurrying after them. Quickly she gave the youth a knock and turned him into an oven, knocked herself and became a baker. The mother came up and asked: "Baker, have not a youth and a maiden passed this way?" "The bread is not yet baked—I have just put it in; come again in half an hour, then you may have some," was the answer. At this the woman said: "I did not ask you for bread, I inquired whether a youth and a maiden had passed this way." The reply was as little to the point as before. "Wait a while; when the bread is ready we will eat." When the woman saw she was not understood she went away again. As soon as the coast was clear the baker knocked the oven, which became a youth, and knocked herself back into a maiden; then they pursued their way.

Looking back once more the woman again saw the youth and the maiden. She now realised that the oven and the baker were the runaways in

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

disguise, and hurried after them. Seeing that her mother was coming, the maiden again knocked the youth and changed him into a pond; herself she changed into a duck swimming upon the water. When the woman arrived at the pond she ran to and fro seeking a place whence she could reach the opposite side. At length, seeing she could go no further, she turned round and went home again. The danger over, the duck struck the pond and changed it formed herself into a which they resumed their Wandering onward the birthplace of the an inn. Then said he here while I fetch a away." On the road he who seized him and diately to his father's in the great hall where still waiting. The Prince and rubbed his eyes. "What can it all self.



Meanwhile, the maiden youth returned not, said one has forsaken me."

"Faithless one she said reproachfully"

self into a dove, and flew to the palace. Through an open window she entered the great hall, and alighted on the Prince's shoulder. "Faithless one!" she said reproachfully, "to leave me alone at the inn whilst you are making merry here!" Saying this, she flew back immediately to the inn.

When the youth realised that it was no dream, but fact, he took a carriage and returned without delay to the inn, put the maiden into the

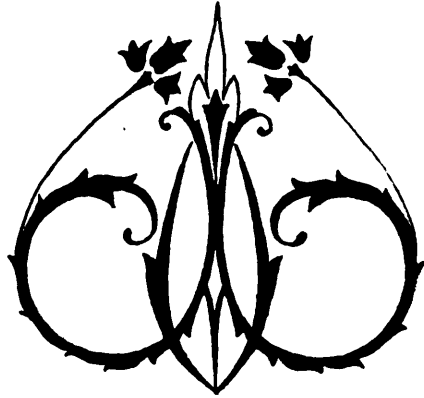
into the youth; and trans- maiden as before; upon journey.

they came at length to youth, where they entered to the maiden: "Remain carriage to take you encountered the dervish, transported him imme- palace, and set him down the wedding-guests were looked round at them all, Had he been dreaming? mean?" he said to him-

at the inn, seeing that the to herself: "The faithless Then she transformed her-

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

coach, and took her to the palace. By this time the first bride had grown tired of waiting for so eccentric a bridegroom and had gone home. So the Prince married the dervish's daughter, and the wedding festivities lasted forty days and forty nights.



The Fish-Devi



HERE was once a fisherman of the name of Mahomet, who made a living by catching fish and selling them. One day, being seriously ill and having no hope of recovery, he requested that, after his death, his wife should never reveal to their son that their livelihood had been derived from the sale of fish.

The fisherman died; and time passed away until the son reached an age when he should begin to think about an occupation. He tried many things, but in none did he succeed. Soon afterwards his mother also died, and the boy found himself alone in the world and destitute, without food or money. One day he ascended to the lumber-room of the house, hoping to find there something he might be able to sell.

During his search he discovered his father's old fishing-net. The sight of it convinced the youth that his father had been a fisherman; so he took the net



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and went to the sea. A modest success attended his efforts, for he caught two fish, one of which he sold, purchasing bread and coal with the money. The remaining fish he cooked over the coal he had bought, and having eaten it, he resolved that he would follow the occupation of a fisherman.

It happened one day that he caught a fish so fine that it grieved him either to sell it or to eat it. So he took it home, dug a well, and put the fish therein. He went supperless to bed, and being hungry he got up early next morning to catch more fish.

When he came home in the evening we may imagine his astonishment at finding that his house had been swept and put in order during his absence. Thinking, however, that he owed it to his neighbours' kindness, he prayed for them and called down Allah's blessing upon them.

Next morning he rose as usual, cheered himself with a sight of the fish in the well, and went to his daily work. On returning in the evening he found that again everything in the house had been made beautifully clean and tidy. After amusing himself for some time by watching the fish, he went to a coffee-house where he tried to think who it could be that had put his house in order. His reflective mood was noticed by one of his companions, who asked what he was thinking about. When the youth had told the story his companion inquired where the key was kept, and who remained at home during the fisherman's absence. The youth informed him that he carried the key with him, and that there was no living creature about except the fish. The companion then advised him to remain at home next day and watch in secret.

The youth accordingly went home, and next morning instead of going out, merely made a pretence of doing so. He opened the door and closed it again, then hid himself in the house. All at once he saw the fish jump out of the well and shake itself, when behold! it became a beautiful maiden. The youth quickly seized the fish's skin, which it had shed, and cast it into the fire. "You should not have done that," said the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

maiden reprovingly, "but as it cannot now be helped, it does not matter."

Being thus set free, the maiden consented to become the youth's wife, and preparations were made for the wedding. All who saw the maiden were bewildered by her beauty and said she was worthy to become the bride of a Padishah. This news reaching the ears of the Padishah, he ordered her to be brought before him. When he saw her he fell in love and determined to marry her.

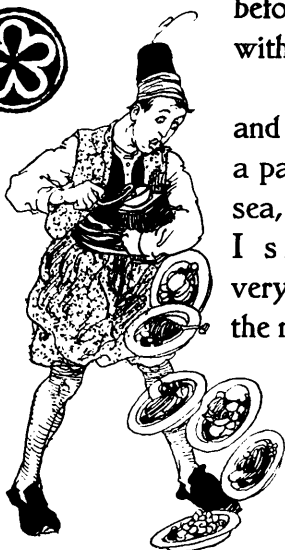
Therefore he sent for the youth, in forty days you can build me diamonds in the middle of the you of the girl; but if you fail, away." The youth went home

"Why do you weep?" asked her what the Padishah had commanded she said cheerfully: "Do not shall manage it. Go to the you caught me as a fish and stone. An Arab will appear words 'Your command?' Tell sends her compliments and cushion. He will give you one, cast it into the sea where the

wishes his palace built. Then, return home."

The youth followed all these instructions, and next day, when they looked toward the place where the cushion had been thrown into the sea, they saw a palace even more beautiful than that the Padishah had described. Rejoicing, they hastened to tell the monarch that his palace was an accomplished fact.

Now the Padishah demanded a bridge of crystal. Again the youth went



with her instantly,

and said to him: "If a palace of gold and sea, I will not deprive I shall take her very sadly and wept. the maiden. He told

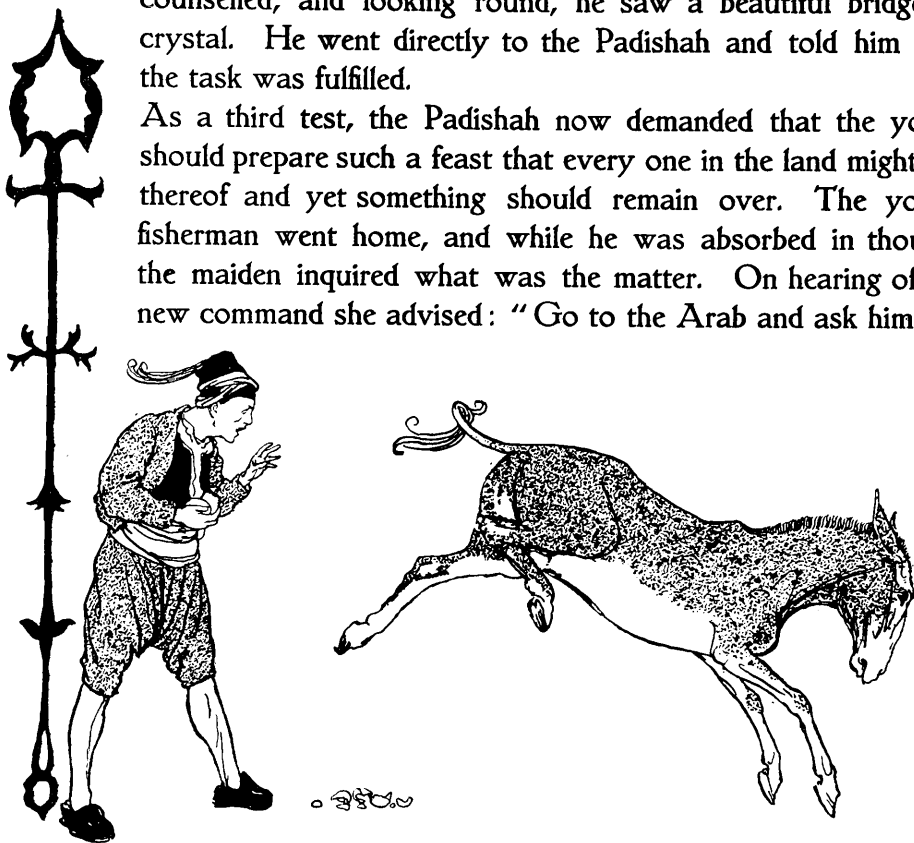
manded, but weep; we spot where cast in a and utter the him the lady requests; a take it, and Padishah

Some plates of food fell out of the coffee-pot

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

home and wept. When the maiden heard the cause of his new grief she said: "Go to the Arab as before, and ask him for a bolster. When you get it, cast it in the sea before the palace." The youth did as he was counselled, and looking round, he saw a beautiful bridge of crystal. He went directly to the Padishah and told him that the task was fulfilled.

As a third test, the Padishah now demanded that the youth should prepare such a feast that every one in the land might eat thereof and yet something should remain over. The young fisherman went home, and while he was absorbed in thought the maiden inquired what was the matter. On hearing of the new command she advised: "Go to the Arab and ask him for



Out of the egg sprang a great mule.

the coffee-mill, but take care not to turn it on the way." The youth obtained the coffee-mill from the Arab without any difficulty. In bringing it home he began quite unconsciously to turn it, and seven or eight plates of food fell out. Picking them up, he proceeded homewards.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

On the appointed day every one in the land, in accordance with the Padishah's invitation, repaired to the fisherman's house to take part in the feast. Each guest ate as much as he wanted, and yet in the end a considerable portion

Still obdurate, the

youth to produce

The youth des-

latest task, and

three eggs from

home without

tained the eggs,

dropped one and

egg sprang a great

ning to and fro

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The youth ar-

the two remaining

third?" asked the

replied the youth.

"You ought to

said the maiden,

can't be helped."

eggs to the Padi-

sion to mount

being granted, he

stood on the bench

and threw up the

egg. Instantly a

mule sprang forth

and fell upon the

Padishah, who

sought in vain to

flee.

The youth rescued

the monarch from

his danger, and

the mule then ran



*The child struck him
on the face.*

of food remained over.

Padishah ordered the

a mule from an egg.

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maiden. "It is broken,"

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The youth carried the

shah, and asked permis-

upon a bench. This

being granted, he

stood on the bench

and threw up the

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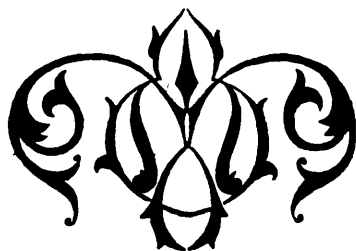
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to go to the Arab with her compliments, and inform him that she wished to see his baby nephew. The youth accordingly summoned the Arab, and delivered the message. The Arab answered: "He is but an hour old: his mother may not wish to spare him. However, wait a bit, and I will do my best."

To be brief, the Arab went away and soon reappeared with a newly-born infant. No sooner did it see the fisherman than it ran up to him and exclaimed: "We are going to Auntie's, are we not?" The youth took the child home, and immediately it saw the maiden, with the word "Auntie!" it embraced her. On this the youth took the child to the Padishah.

When the child was brought into the presence of the monarch, it stepped up to him, struck him on the face, and thus addressed him: "How is it possible to build a palace of gold and diamonds in forty days? To rear a crystal bridge also in the same time? For one man to feed all the people in the land? For a mule to be produced from an egg?" At every sentence the child struck him a fresh blow, until finally the Padishah cried to the youth that he might keep the maiden himself if only he would deliver him from the terrible infant. The youth then carried the child home. He wedded the maiden, and the rejoicings lasted forty days and forty nights.

Three apples fell from the sky: one belongs to me, another to Husni, the third to the story-teller. Which belongs to me?

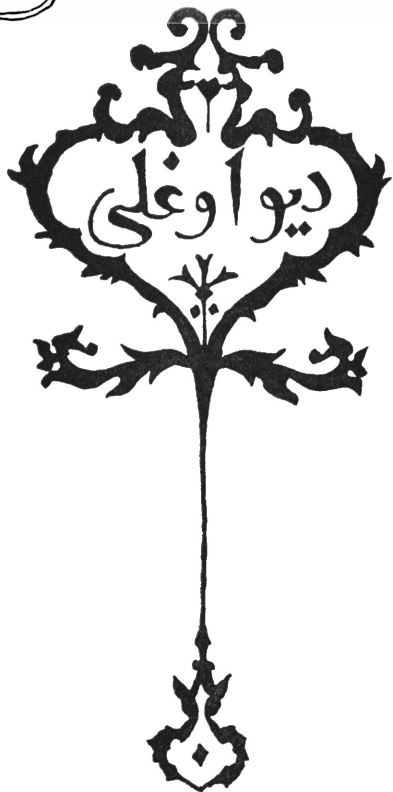


The Horse-Devil and the Witch.

ONCE a Padishah had three daughters. Before setting out on a journey he called his daughters before him and instructed them to feed his favourite horse personally, and not to entrust that duty to any other, as he would allow no stranger near it. The Padishah went away, and the eldest daughter carried food to the stable: the horse, however, would not permit her to approach him. The second daughter made the attempt, with no better result. Then the youngest went to the horse, who was perfectly quiet, and willingly received the food and drink from her hands. The two eldest sisters were glad thus to be relieved of an irksome and disagreeable duty.

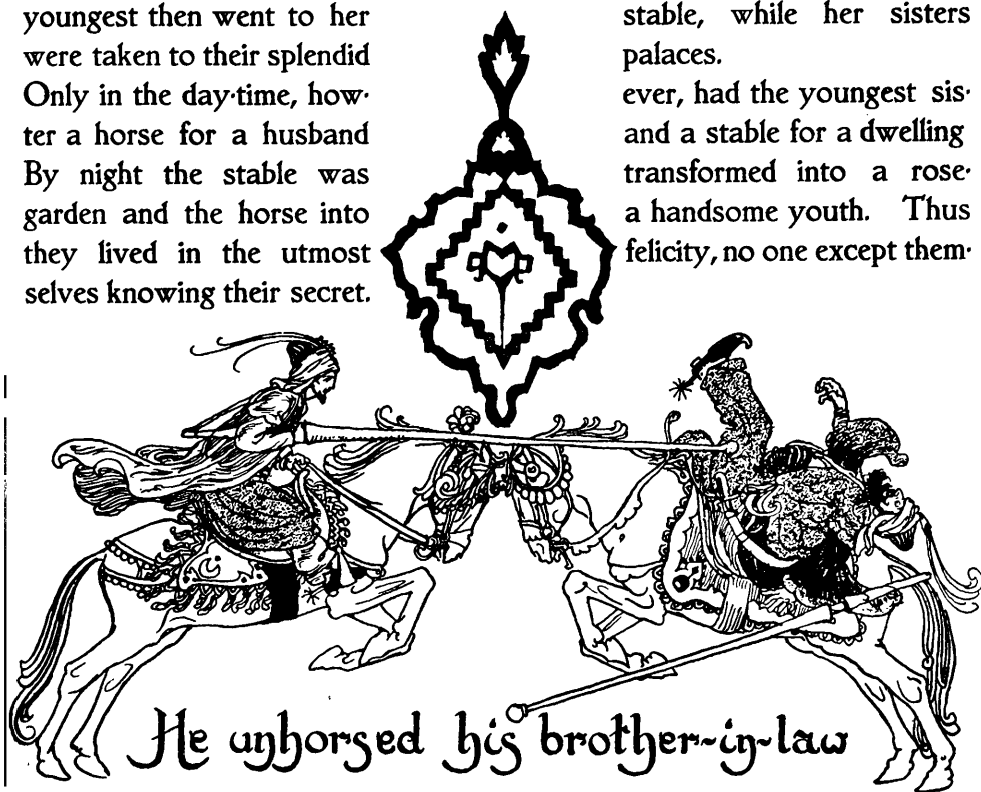
When the Padishah returned home his first inquiry was as to whether his horse had been properly attended to during his absence. "He would not allow us even to go near him," answered the two elder daughters, "but our youngest sister has fed him."

On hearing this the monarch said that she should be wife to the horse, his other



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

daughters being given in marriage to the Vezir and Sheik-ul-Islam respectively. The triple-wedding festivities lasted forty days, and the youngest then went to her stable, while her sisters were taken to their splendid palaces. Only in the day-time, however, had the youngest sister a stable for a dwelling and a horse for a husband. By night the stable was transformed into a rose-garden and the horse into a handsome youth. Thus they lived in the utmost felicity, no one except themselves knowing their secret.



It came to pass that the Padishah arranged a tournament in the courtyard of the palace, and the bravest of all the knights who took part therein were the husbands of the monarch's eldest daughters, "Look!" said they to their sister of the stable, "our husbands are like lions: see how beautifully they throw their lances. Where is your horse-husband?" At this the horse shook himself, changed into human form, mounted a steed, and begging his wife not to reveal his identity, he plunged into the fray. He overcame all the combatants, unhorsed his

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

brothers-in-law, then vanished as completely as though he had never been there.

Next day the tournament was continued, and the elder sisters treated the youngest with scorn and contempt; but again the unknown hero appeared, struck down all his opponents, and vanished as before.

IN the third day the horse-knight said to his wife: "If at any time I am in danger, or you are in need of help, burn these three hairs, and wherever you may be, I will come to you." Then he hastened to the tournament and fought again with his brothers-in-law. His prowess evoked universal admiration—even his sisters-in-law could not withhold their tribute of praise; but in ill-natured raillery they said to their youngest sister: "See how these knights understand the tournament; they are not like your horse-husband."

The poor woman could no longer forbear to answer that the beautiful and valiant knight was her husband; but even as she turned to point him out, he vanished. This reminded her that he had warned her never to divulge the secret. Overcome with remorse, she awaited eagerly his return to the stable, but in vain; neither horse nor man came—neither roses nor garden were to be hers that night.

"Woe is me!" she groaned, "I have betrayed my husband; I have broken my promise; thus am I punished!" She did not close her eyes all night, but wept until morning. When it was daylight she went to her father the Padishah, and with tears told him what had happened, vowing that she would go in search of her husband even if she journeyed to the ends of the earth. In vain her father attempted to dissuade her. He reminded her that her husband was a Dew and consequently she would never find him; but all his arguments failed to shake her resolution.

Grief-stricken she set out on her quest, and walked so long that at last she sank exhausted at the foot of a mountain. Here, remembering the three hairs, she burned one of them, and the next instant her husband enfolded her in his arms. Both were almost speechless with joy.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Did I not counsel you never to betray our secret to anyone?" gently chided the youth. "If my mother sees us now she will separate us immediately. This mountain is our abode; my mother will be here directly, and woe to us if she catch sight of us."

The poor girl was terrified at these words, grieving bitterly that no sooner had she found her husband than she must lose him again. The Dew-son pitied her, gave her a light blow and changed her into an apple, which he put upon a shelf. Shrieking loudly, the witch flew down from the mountain, crying that she could smell human flesh and that human flesh she must have. In vain her son denied it—she refused to believe him.

"If you will swear on the egg to do it no harm, I will show you what I have hidden," said the youth. The witch accordingly promised, whereon the youth gave the apple a light blow and the beautiful maiden appeared. "Behold my wife!" said he. The old woman said nothing, but set her daughter-in-law some simple tasks, and went back to her work.

For a few days the husband and wife were allowed to live in peace, but the old witch was only waiting till her son went away from home to wreak her vengeance on his wife. At last she found an opportunity. "Sweep and don't sweep," she commanded the maiden, and went away. The poor girl was perplexed to know what she must "sweep" and what "not sweep." Recollecting the hairs, she took one and burnt it. Instantly her husband appeared, and she told him her difficulty. He explained that she must "sweep" the room and "not sweep" the courtyard.

The maiden acted accordingly. Towards evening the witch came in and asked whether the work was done. "I have swept and not swept," answered the daughter-in-law. "You deceitful thing!" scolded the old woman, "you have not thought that out for yourself; my son has certainly taught you."

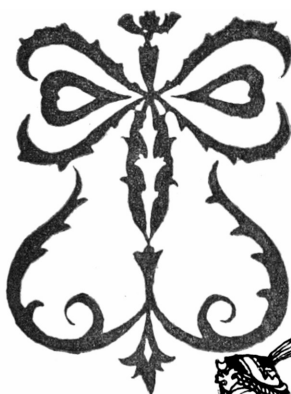
Next day the old witch came again and gave the maiden three bowls, which she ordered her to fill with her tears. The maid wept and wept

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

continually, but failed to fill even one of the vessels. In her difficulty she burnt the third hair, whereupon her husband appeared and advised her to fill the bowls with water salt thereto. This the old woman came she was shown the three "You cunning creature!" that is not your own son shall not cheat me On the following day she

law to make a the maiden not a single in-pose could she could expect no was away, and had all been however, suspected intentions unexpectedly to her in such grief should flee. rest until she ruin," he said. she returns." out into the In the evening

and saw that both her daughter-in-law and son were missing. "The wretches have abandoned me!" she shrieked, and calling her witch-sister to her, she sent her to follow the fugitives and bring them back. The second witch got into a bowl, made a whip out of snakes, and was off



The witch scolded her again.

and add a quantity of maiden did, and when home in the evening, vessels duly filled. ture!" stormed the witch, work; but you and my again."

ordered her daughter-in-pancake. But though sought everywhere, gredient for the purfind. This time she help, for her husband the three magic hairs burned. The youth, pecting his mother's tions, returned home his wife, and seeing he suggested that they "My mother will not has wrought your "Let us escape before So they went together wide world.

the witch came home,



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

like a lightning-flash. But the Dew-son, seeing his aunt behind them in the distance, gave the maiden a light blow and changed her into a swimming-bath. He transformed himself into a bath attendant, and stood before the door. The witch came up, alighted from the bowl, and inquired of him whether he had seen a youth and a maiden. "I am just warming the bath," answered the youth; "there is no one in; if you do not believe me, go in and see for yourself." The woman, perceiving she could do nothing with him, re-entered the bowl, went back to her sister, and reported the failure of her errand.

The witch asked her whether she had met anyone on the way. "Oh yes," answered she, "I spoke to the attendant at the door of a swimming-bath, but he was either deaf or stupid, for I could get nothing out of him." "You were even more stupid," scolded the witch, "not to recognize that the bath and the attendant were my daughter-in-law and son." Now she called another sister and sent her after the fugitives.

The Dew-son looking back, saw his other aunt coming towards them in a bowl. He knocked his wife gently and she became a spring; he himself stood beside and drew water. The witch came up and asked whether he had seen anything of a youth and a maiden. "This spring has excellent drinking-water," the fellow answered with an air of simplicity. The woman, thinking he was too stupid to understand her questions, hurried back to her sister with the intelligence that she could see nothing of the missing couple. The witch inquired whether she had seen anyone on the way. "Only an imbecile drawing water from a spring," was the answer. "That imbecile was my son," exclaimed the witch in a great rage, "and the spring was his wife. I see I shall have to go myself." So she stepped into the bowl, made a whip out of snakes, and set off.

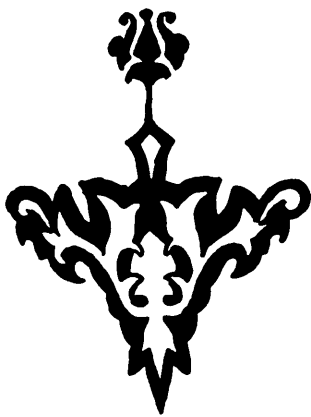
Looking back the youth now saw that his mother herself was coming. Striking the maid gently he turned her into a tree, and himself into a snake coiled round it. The witch knew them, and would have torn the tree to pieces if she could have done so without harming her son. So she said to

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the snake, "My son, at least show me the little finger of the maid and then I will leave you in peace."

The son saw that the only way to get rid of his mother was to do as she asked. He therefore allowed one of the maid's fingers to become visible; this his mother immediately devoured, and then vanished.

At another gentle blow from her husband the maid again resumed her human form; and the two went home to her father, the Padishah. His talisman having been destroyed, the youth became a mortal, and as he was no longer a Dew, his witch-mother had no more power over him. The Padishah rejoiced in the return of his lost children, their marriage was again celebrated with great pomp, and after the old monarch's decease they reigned in his stead.

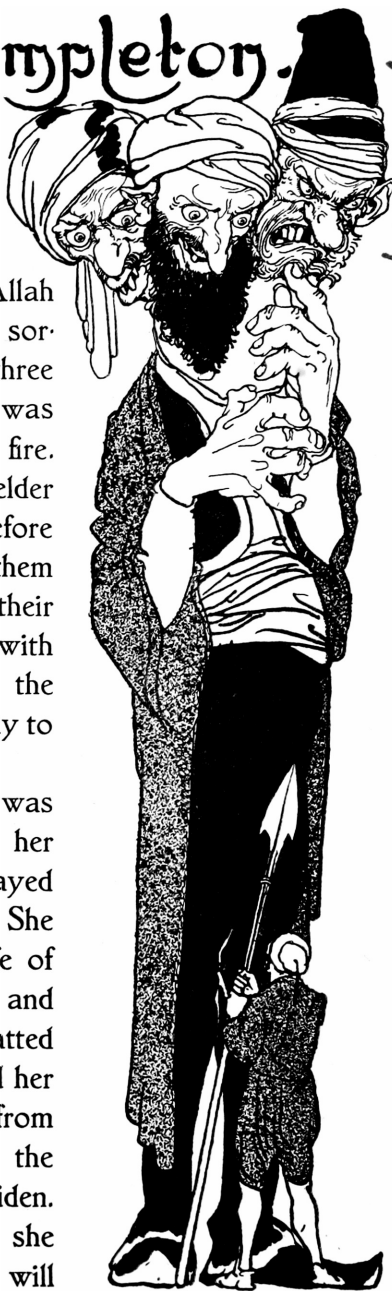


The Simpleton.



AT the time when Allah and mankind much sorrowed, there was a poor woman who had three sons. The youngest son was lame and lay all day by the fire. One day the two elder sons went into the fields to work, and before their mother to cook them some food and send it to them by their brother. In the neighbourhood a Dwarf with his dwelling, and the brother's sister which way to him.

When the dinner was ready, she went out to take it to her brother. She took her way and strayed to the Dwarf's house. She stepped when the wife of the Dwarf stood before her and came there. She chatted with her until she had enticed her to hide her from her husband. But the Dwarf with the wife was waiting for the maiden. The woman said that she had the meal ready. "I will



had many servants ready to follow, there was a poor woman who had three sons and a daughter, somewhat simple and lame.

The two sons went into the fields, and before leaving requested their mother to send something to eat and their sister. In the neighbourhood three-headed Dwarf had erected his dwelling, and the brothers were instructed to take care to avoid him.

Ready the maiden set out to take it to her brother, but she mistook her way and strayed into the path leading to the Dwarf's house. She had walked but a few steps when the wife of the three-headed Dwarf stood before her and came there. She chatted with the trembling girl until she had enticed her to hide her from her husband.

But the Dwarf with the wife was waiting for the maiden. The woman said that she had the meal ready. "I will

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

said, "but you, my daughter, must make the fire." Scarcely had the girl begun to build up the fire than the Dew stole in, opened his mouth, and swallowed her just as she was.

In the meantime the men were expecting their dinner; they waited and waited, but neither girl nor dinner were forthcoming. Evening fell, and when the two brothers, arriving home, learnt that their sister had set out noon, they suspected what had befallen her. She must have strayed into the Dew's locality. The eldest brother, after a little reflection, resolved to go to the Dew and demand



Walking along, smoking his chibouque and smelling the flowers, he came to a baking-

oven by the roadside. By the oven stood a grey-bearded man, who asked him where he was going. The brother told him of the misfortune which he feared had overtaken his sister, and added that he was seeking the Dew with the three heads, in order to kill him.

My stomach! My stomach! cried the youth.

"You cannot kill the Dew," rejoined the old man, "until you have eaten of the bread baking in this oven." The youth thought that would be no great feat. Taking a loaf out of the oven, he bit it, then commenced to run until he had left man, oven, and bread far behind.

Stopping to take breath, he saw a man carrying a vessel filled with wine. To this man the brother spoke of his business with the Dew. "You can

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

do nothing to the Dew," said the man, "until you have drunk some of this wine." The youth accordingly attempted to drink, but crying, "Oh, my stomach! Oh, my stomach!" he ran from the spot and never paused until he reached two bridges. One bridge was of wood, the other of iron; on the opposite side thereof stood two apple-trees, one bearing sour, the other sweet apples.

HE Dew with the three faces was waiting on the road to see which bridge the youth would choose, the wooden or the iron one; which apples he would eat, the sweet or the sour. Fearing the wooden bridge might break down, the youth crossed by the iron one; as the sour apples were not ripe, he plucked the sweet ones. The Dew had now learnt enough. He sent his wife to meet the youth, and she enticed him into the house. Very shortly he found himself in the Dew's stomach beside his sister. Now the second son set out in quest of his brother and sister. He also could not eat the bread, and the wine gave him stomach-ache. He also crossed over the iron bridge, ate the sweet apples, and arrived eventually in the Dew's stomach.


We will now turn our attention to the youngest son. The mother observing the simpleton get up from the fireside, begged him not to forsake her in her old age. The others had done so, but he at least should remain with her. But the youth would not listen. "No," said he, "till my sister and my brothers are rescued, and the Dew killed, I cannot rest."

Rising from his corner, he shook the ashes from him, and at that moment such a storm arose that all the farm-hands ran home, leaving their ploughshares in the fields. The simpleton collected all these shares together and took them to a blacksmith, requesting him to make of them a spear which, when thrown into the air, should fall on his finger without breaking. When the smith had made the spear, the youth threw it up in the air, and as it fell back on his little finger, it broke in fragments.

Again the simpleton shook the ashes from him and another storm arose

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

which sent all the field labourers hurrying home. Again he collected the ploughshares and took them to the smith. The second spear was made, but this also was shattered at the trial.

OR the third time the youth raised a storm, after which he collected all the remaining ploughshares and had them made into a spear. This time it did not break when it fell back on his finger. "That will do," said the simpleton, and went his way.

Before long he arrived at the baking-oven. The baker greeted him, and learning that he was on his way to kill the Dew, informed him that he could accomplish his purpose only after eating the bread, and drinking wine out of the vessel that he would find farther on. The simpleton accepted his task, ate up all the bread, drank all the wine, and as he journeyed further he came to the wooden and iron bridges, with the apple-trees beside them.

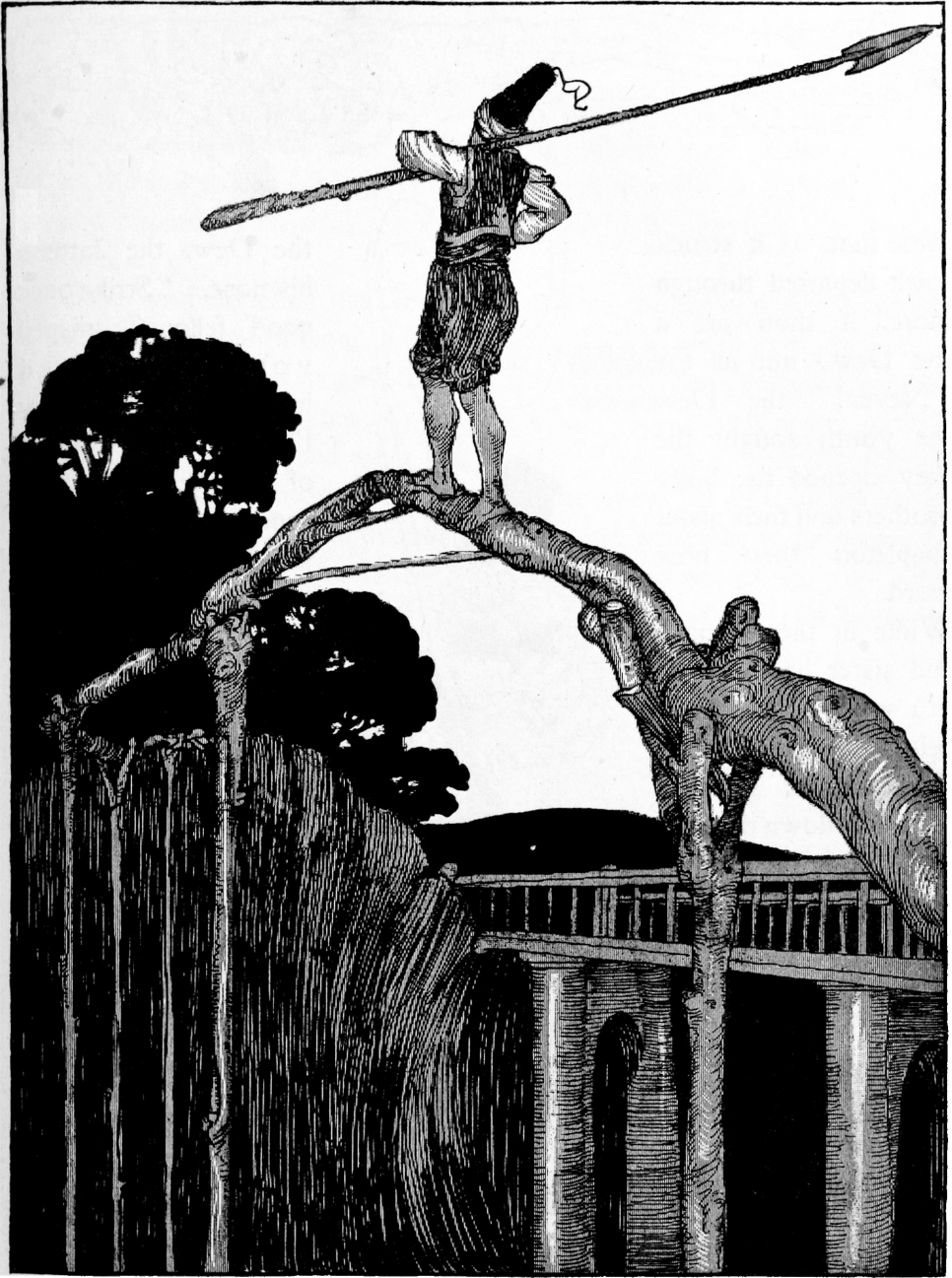
The Dew was watching anxiously, and his courage sank when he saw the youth's actions. "Any child of man can go over the iron bridge," thought the simpleton to himself, and so he chose the wooden one. "There is also no art in eating sweet apples," he said, and chose those that were sour. "With this fellow we must deal in a different manner," called the affrighted Dew to his wife. "Get ready my spear; we must fight it out."

The simpleton had already seen the Dew afar off; he walked directly up to him and greeted him civilly. "If thou hadst not greeted me," said the Dew, "I should have swallowed thee." "And for my part," retorted the youth, "I should have killed thee with a spear-thrust hadst thou not returned my greeting."

"If thou art so valiant," said the Dew with the three heads, "have at thee with the spear!"

The Dew, taking his spear in hand, threw it with all his might at the youth, who caught it on his little finger, where it was shattered to pieces.

"Now it is my turn," said the simpleton. He threw his spear with such



He chose the wooden bridge



force that, as it struck spirit departed through more, if thou art a the Dew; but as the "Never!" the Dew the youth sought the they opened the body brothers and their sister simpleton they now ward.

While in the stomach and sister had become to a well they requested help in procuring water their girdles, fastened the eldest down the well. way down when he fear: "Oh, draw me He was pulled up second brother next the same thing happened "Now it is my turn," mind you do not draw may beg you to do down, and though they



the Dew, the latter's his nose. "Strike once good fellow," gasped youth answered breathed his last. Now Dew's wife. When of the wizard, the two came out. With the wended their way home.

of the Dew the brothers very thirsty; coming their younger brother's to drink. All took off them together, and let He was scarcely half began to bellow with up, I am burning!" immediately, and the essayed the task, but also with him. said the simpleton, "but me up however much I so." So they let him heard his cries of fear

The Dew's spirit departed through his nose.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

they took no heed, but lowered him to the bottom of the well. Here he found a room, and entering, he beheld three maidens, beautiful as the full moon. They were very much alarmed at sight of the youth, and implored him with tears to leave the Dew's cave, but he would not listen.

TO be brief he killed the Dew and delivered the three maidens, whom the wizard had robbed from their father, the Sultan, seven years before. The simpleton intended to give the two eldest in marriage to his brothers and wed the youngest himself. Having filled his jug with water he led the maidens to where the rope still hung. The eldest was the first to be drawn up, and the eldest brother took her under his care, as his youngest brother requested; then ascended the second, who was to be protected by the second brother; lastly, the third maiden was helped up. She advised the youth to ascend first and allow her to follow him. "Thy brothers will be angry that thou hast chosen the most beautiful maiden for thyself," she said, "and from envy they will not draw thee out of the well."

"Then will I find my own way out," answered the youth.

Seeing that she could not persuade him, she took a box and gave it to him, saying: "When thou art in danger, open this box. If thou strikest the flint it contains, an Arab will appear and execute all thy commands. If thy brothers should abandon thee here in the well, go to the Dew's palace and stand by the pond there. Two sheep come daily, a black one and a white one; if thou shouldst seize the skin of the white one, thou wouldst be conveyed to the surface of the earth; but if thou shouldst seize that of the black sheep, thou wouldst go down into the underground regions."

On this she was drawn up to the top of the well. Hardly had the brothers set eyes on her than they both fell in love with her, and as she had foretold, they left the simpleton down the well.

What was he to do now? He went back to the palace, stood by the pond, and awaited the coming of the sheep. Presently a white and a

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

black sheep sprang in. The youth seized the black one instead of the white, and in a trice found himself in the underground country. "I will take a stroll about this territory," he thought to himself, and began to walk on.

He walked day and night, up hill and down dale, till, unable to go farther, he stopped to rest by a tall tree. His eyes beheld a long snake creeping up the tree. The creature would have swallowed a nest of young birds if the youth had not rescued them just in time. Grasping his spear firmly in his hand, he severed the snake in



two. Then he stretched himself out under the tree, where, overcome by fatigue and the great heat, he fell sound asleep.

Meanwhile came the little birds' mother, who was the emerald anka, queen of the Peris. Seeing the sleeping youth, she mistook him for the enemy that year by year killed her children, and would have torn him to pieces had not the little birds cried to her to do him no harm. They told her how he had killed their enemy the snake, and looking round, the anka saw the severed body of the reptile.

She flicked the flies from the sleeper, and spread her wings to shield him from the sun, so that when he awoke he saw the bird's wings over him like a tent. The anka told him she wished to reward him for his generous

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

deed, and inquired what he would like. "Transport me to the surface of the earth," was his answer.

"I will take you up," said the emerald-bird, "if you have forty hundred-weight of mutton and forty bottles of water. Put them on my back and then get up yourself. When I say 'Gik!' feed me, and when I say 'Gak!' give me drink."

The youth thought of the box. He opened it, took out the flint and struck it. "What is thy command, my sultan?" exclaimed the Arab of the monstrous lips, who instantly appeared. "Forty hundredweight of mutton and forty bottles of water." In a few minutes the meat and the water were on the bird's back; the youth also mounted, and when the anka cried "Gik!" he gave her meat and when she cried "Gak!" he gave her drink. She flew from one plane of the earth to the other, and ere long reached the surface, where the youth alighted. The bird promised to wait until he returned.

The youth now took out the box and commanded the Arab to bring him news of the three sisters. In a short time the Arab brought the maidens themselves. They all mounted on the bird's back, loaded her with meat and water, and flew away to the native land of the three maidens.

"Gik!" cried the anka, and they gave her meat; "Gak!" and they gave her water. But as there were now four human beings to be fed also, there was not sufficient meat to last throughout the journey and there was no more wherewith to supply the bird. When the anka cried "Gik!" the youth took his sword, cut a piece from his leg and stuck it in the bird's beak. The anka, perceiving it was the flesh of a mortal, ate it not, but held it fast in her beak. When they reached the land of the three sisters, she told him that it was impossible for her to go farther.

His leg was so painful that the youth could not walk a step. "Go," said he to the bird, "I will rest here a little."

"Oh, you foolish youth!" answered the emerald-bird, and taking the flesh from her beak she pressed it into its place. Instantly the leg was healed.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

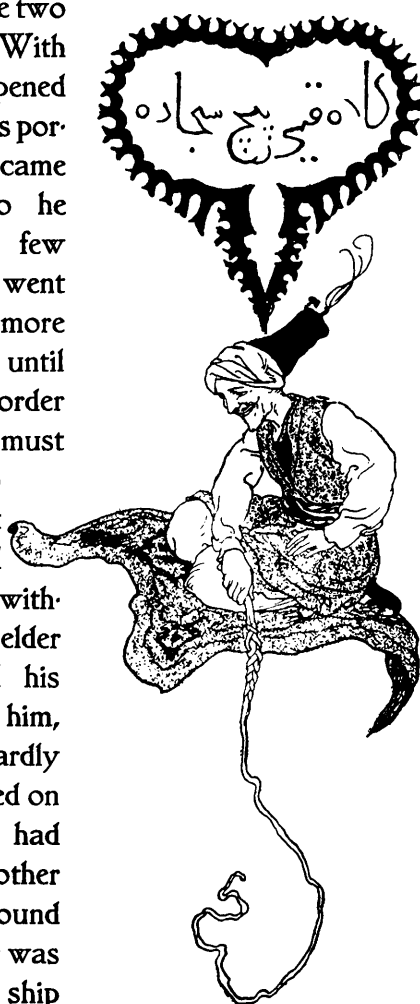
Great was the astonishment in the town at the home-coming of the Sultan's daughters. The old Padishah could scarce believe his eyes. He embraced and kissed them, heard their story, and gave his kingdom as well as his youngest daughter to the simpleton.

The youth invited his mother and sister to the wedding, and his sister was given in marriage to the son of the Vezir. The rejoicings lasted forty days and forty nights, but happiness until the end of their days.



The Magic Turban, the Magic Whip and the Magic Carpet

HERE were once two
rents were dead. With
tance the elder opened
ger squandered his por-
sures. A day came
more money, so he
and begged a few
spent those, he went
and obtained more
he continued until
realized that in order
of his fortune, he must
emigrate to
however, got
intention, and
he stole on board with-
hid himself. The elder
if he discovered his
would follow him,
self on deck. Hardly
than both appeared on
saw that his plan had
younger brother
burden hanging round
The elder brother was
of no avail; the ship



brothers, whose pa-
his share of the inheri-
a shop, but the youn-
tion in foolish plea-
when the latter had no
went to his brother
paras. When he had
again to his brother
money. This practice
eventually the elder
to save the remnant
sell his business and
Egypt. The younger,
wind of his brother's
before the ship sailed,
out being observed and
brother, fearing that
intention the younger
avoided showing him-
had the ship set sail
the deck, and the elder
failed, and that his
would still be as a
his neck.
angry, but anger was
bore them both to

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Egypt. After they had disembarked, the elder said to the younger: "Remain here while I procure mules to carry us farther."

Accordingly the younger sat down on the shore to await the other's return—but in vain. "I will seek him," he said to himself, and set out after his brother.

He took short steps and long strides and travelled in this wise for six months, when looking backward one day he saw that nevertheless he had accomplished only a short distance. Then he took longer strides and went for half a year forward, gathering violets, and in this way he came to the foot of a mountain. Here, seeing three fellows quarrelling, he went up and asked them the cause of their difference.

"We are the children of one father," said the eldest, "he died not long ago and left behind him a turban, a whip, and a praying-carpet. Whoever sets the turban on his head becomes invisible. Whoever sits on the carpet and cracks the whip, flies away like a bird. Who shall have the turban, who the whip, and who the carpet? This is the matter about which we are continually wrangling."

"All three things should belong to one of us," they all cried.

"I am the eldest—they ought to belong to me." "No, to me, the second son." "Oh no, to me, the youngest." With words and sticks they belaboured each other so mercilessly that the prodigal had much difficulty in separating them.

"Not so," said he, "I will make an arrow out of a piece of wood and shoot it. You will all run after it, and whichever of you brings it back to me becomes the possessor of the three things."

The arrow sped its way, and the three brothers ran after it. While this was happening, however, our prodigal was thinking: "I have only to put on the turban, sit on the carpet, crack the whip, and in a twinkling I shall be where my brother is." To think was to act, and before he was aware of moving he found himself at the entrance to a large city.

As soon as he had arrived in the town he was informed by one of the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

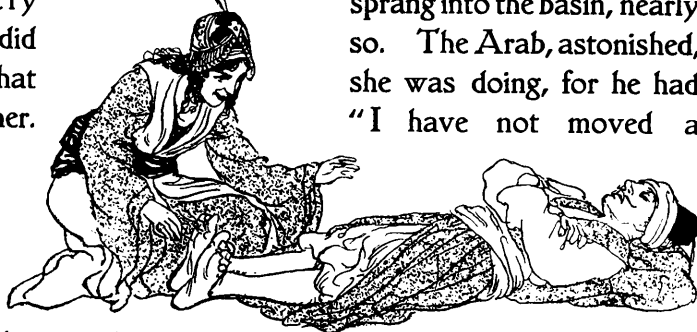
Padishah's entourage that appeared every night. what became of her in marriage and half of will solve the mystery," said to the Padishah; if I fail, He was accordingly taken posted at the door of the to await with one eye open The Princess waited until be asleep and then peeped He appeared to be in a assurance doubly sure, feet with a pin, and as he the candle in her hand by a side-door.

Putting the turban on his and followed her. As he him an Arab, on basin, and in this bowl digal immediately upsetting it as he did asked the maiden what nearly dropped her.

the Sultan's daughter dis- Whoever could discover would be given the maiden the kingdom besides. "I the prodigal; "take me here is my head!"

to the palace, and at night Princess's sleeping-chamber, whatever should happen. she thought he would cautiously round the door. sound sleep, but, to make she pricked the soles of his did not stir, she took up and went out stealthily

head, the young man rose came outside he saw before whose head rested a golden sat the Princess. The pro- sprang into the basin, nearly so. The Arab, astonished, she was doing, for he had "I have not moved a



She pricked the soles of his feet with a pin

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

finger," answered sitting in the basin me."

When the Arab perceived that the usually heavy. was, of course, through wearing the "What has happened?" asked the are so heavy that me."

"Nothing, dear Princess. "I am lighter."

Shaking his head Arab set out and to a splendid garden which were covered with diamonds. The a branch and put it at the trees began has injured us! "A us!" The Arab were bewildered and think.

However, they journeyed long came to trees of which were



the maiden; "I am exactly as you put

took a few steps he basin was un- (The young man rendered invisible magic turban.) pened to you, Arab; "to-day you you nearly crush

lala," replied the neither heavier nor

dubiously, the ere long they came den, the trees of posed of silver set prodigal broke off in his pocket, where- to sigh: "A mortal mortal has injured and the Princess knew not what to

neyed farther and another garden, the of gold and precious

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

stones. Here also the young man broke off a branch, whereupon all the trees commenced to groan so loudly that the heavens were shaken. "A mortal has injured us!" they complained. The Arab was dumb with amazement.

Now they reached a bridge, crossing which they arrived at a palace, where a multitude of slaves awaited the Princess. Folding their arms over their breasts, they

earth. The Sultan's the basin, stepping on to thence to the earth.

pair of slippers studied prodigal seized one

The other the Princess looked about for the entirely disappeared.

Angry, she entered man followed her—and the whip and

maiden entered and found the Dew and earth. He asked

so long. She told man who had been

the Dew consoled her and assured her that there was no need for her to be anxious.

They both sat down, and sherbet in diamond-studded cups was brought by a slave. As the Sultan's daughter reached out her hand to take one, the young man struck the slave's arm, whereon he dropped the cup, and it fell broken to the floor. The young man picked up a fragment and put it in his pocket.

"Did I not tell you," cried the Sultan's daughter, "that nothing goes



bowed themselves to the daughter alighted from the Arab's body and As slaves brought her a bed with jewels, the and put it in his pocket. cress put on and then missing one, but it had

peared. the palace, and the young the turban on his head carpet in his hands. The apartment in which she whose lips swept heaven her where she had been him about the young set to watch her, but

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

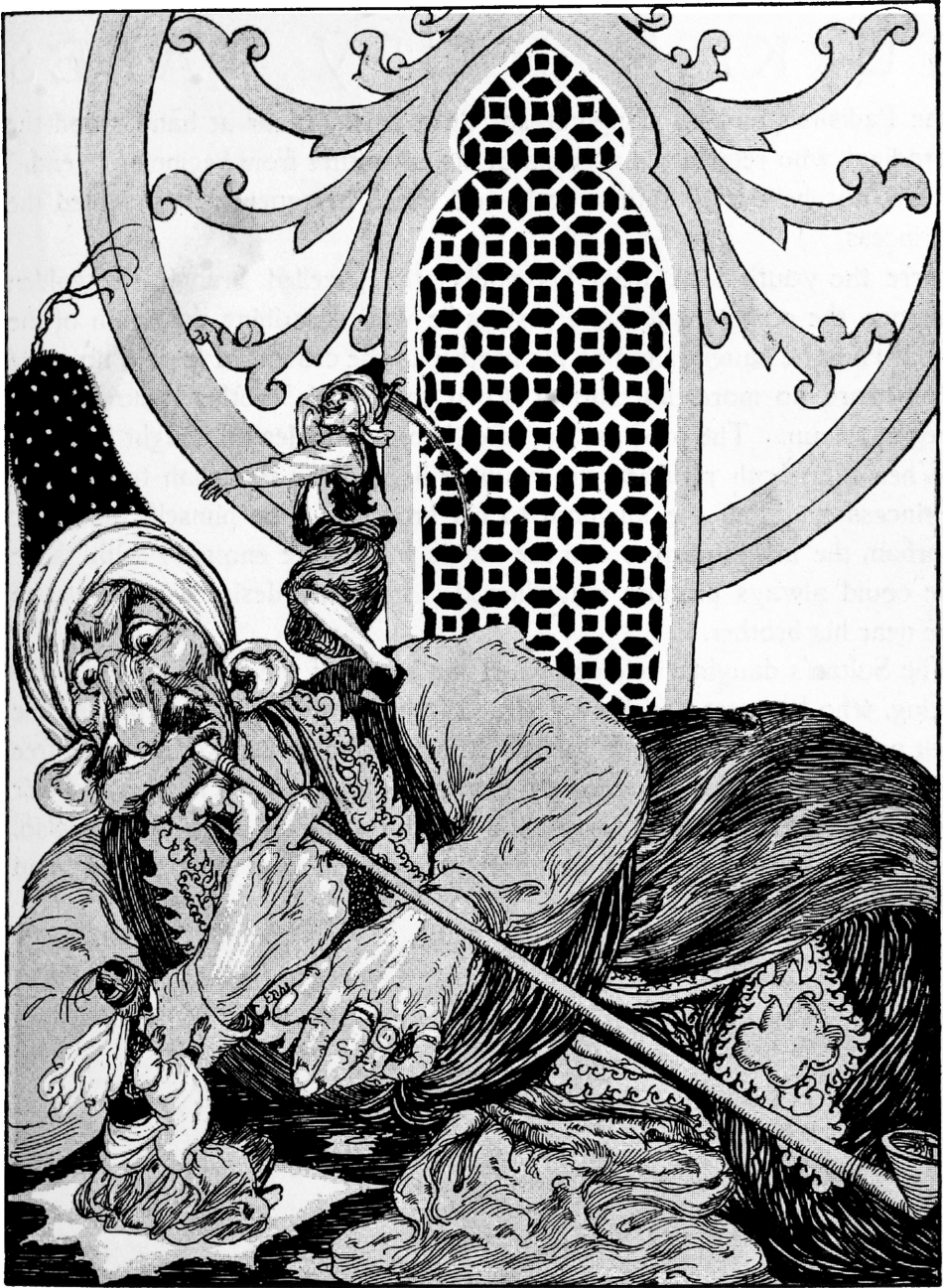
right to-day? I will not take any sherbet, I will not take anything. I will go home again." The Dew calmed her, and ordered other food to be brought by a different slave. The table was laid, and many dishes were set thereon; but while they ate, the young man, who was hungry, also helped himself. The Dew and his visitor nearly swooned with fright when they realized that there was a third—and invisible—guest.

The Dew was now quite perturbed, especially as so much of the confectionery and so many of the cups disappeared. He himself advised the Sultan's daughter to return home earlier than usual that day, and he was about to kiss the Princess in farewell, when the invisible youth tore them apart.

BOTH grew pale and summoned the lala. The maiden, sitting in the bowl, ordered the slave to take her home. The prodigal quickly seized a sword from the wall and severed the Dew's head from his body. As the head fell to the ground, heaven and earth trembled, and groans and wailing arose. "Woe to us! a mortal has killed our king!" Even the prodigal was terrified, knowing not where he was. He quickly spread his carpet, sat thereon, and cracked his whip. When the Sultan's daughter arrived back, behold! the young man was already outside the door of her chamber, apparently fast asleep and snoring loudly.

"Interfering pig!" grumbled the Princess in a fury, "thou hast caused me enough unhappiness to-day." So saying, she again pricked the soles of his feet with a pin, and as he gave no sign she concluded that he was still asleep.

Next morning the prodigal was sent for, and asked whether he had solved the mystery of the Princess's nocturnal disappearances. If he had not, his head would be cut off. "Oh yes, I know all," he answered, "but I shall not tell you, take me to the Padishah." Brought before the ruler, he promised to tell him all if he would assemble together the inhabitants of the city. "Thus I can easily find my brother," he thought to himself. Accordingly all the inhabitants were collected in the market-place, where



The prodigal severed the Dew's head from his body

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Padishah and his daughter sat on a dais. Near at hand stood the prodigal, who related the account of his adventure from beginning to end.

"Do not believe it, father; it is not true!" frequently interrupted the Princess.

Here the youth took from his pocket the jewelled branch, the golden slipper, the costly plate; and just as he was describing the death of the Dew-King he caught sight of his brother in the crowd. He said no more and heard no more, but sprang down to join his brother, who at once began to run. The prodigal ran after him, and at length caught him.

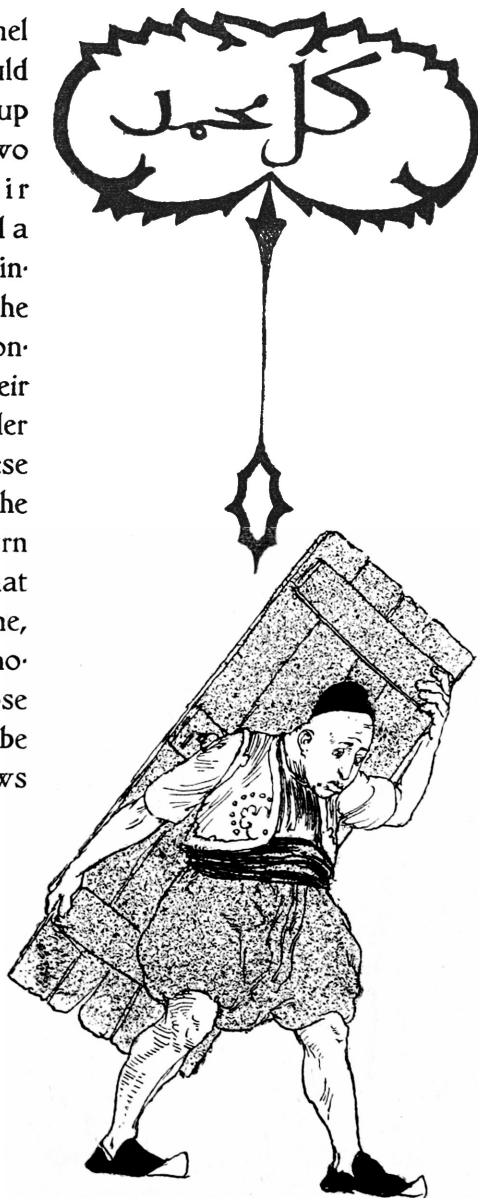
When they both returned the younger begged the Padishah to give the Princess and half the kingdom to his brother. For himself, the magic turban, the magic carpet, and the magic whip were enough; with those he could always procure a livelihood. His only desire was always to be near his brother.

The Sultan's daughter rejoiced when she heard of the death of the Dew-King, who had cast a spell over her. Now that this spell was broken she felt nothing but abhorrence for the monster, and in her joy at being free she was quite willing to become the wife of the prodigal's brother. Their wedding festivities lasted forty days and forty nights. I was there also, and when I asked for pilaf the cook gave me such a blow on my hand that it has been lame ever since.



Mahomet, the Bald-head

WHEN the camel when frogs could used to roam up there lived two Besides their poverty they had a which they had in-father. Now the who was bald, con-idea of dividing their he went to his elder "You see these is quite new, the out. Let us turn and those that stall shall be mine, "Oh, no, Maho-the other, "those old stall shall be agreed. The cows all returned to cept a miserable Mahomet ut-of complaint or daily drove his ture, returning evening. One day as ting by the road-blowing vio-



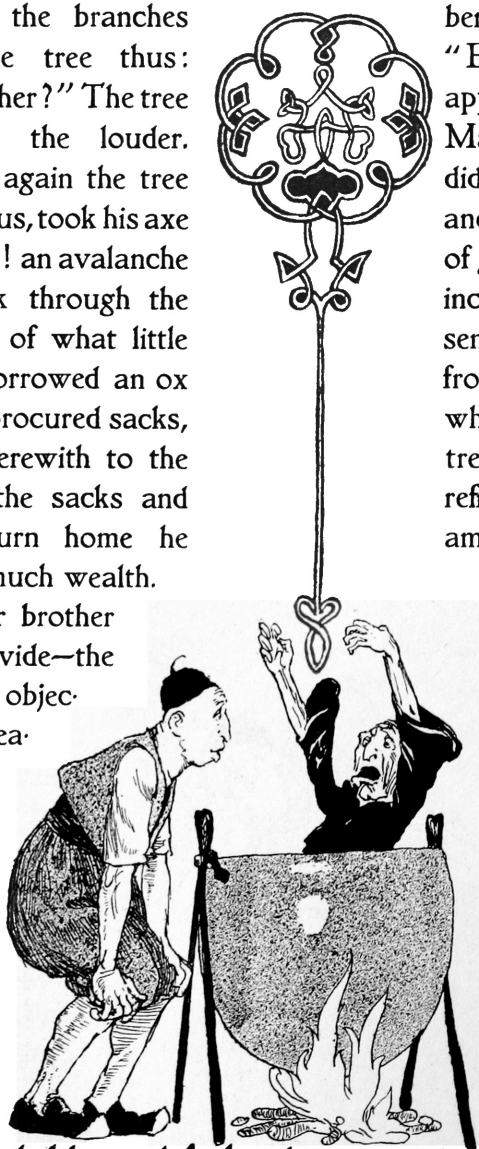
was a messenger, fly, and when I hill and down dale, brothers together. mother and little live-stock herited from their younger brother, ceived one day the little property; so brother and said: two stalls; the one other almost worn all the cows loose, return to the new the others yours." met," answered that return to the yours." Mahomet were let loose, and the new stall ex-old blind one. tered not a word dissatisfaction, but blind cow to pas-regularly every

Mahomet was sit-side, the wind-lently through the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

trees made the branches accosted the tree thus: seen my brother?" The tree creaked all the louder, and as again the tree became furious, took his axe down. But lo! an avalanche hollow trunk through the Making use of what little home and borrowed an ox it to a cart, procured sacks, and went therewith to the he emptied the sacks and On his return home he sight of so much wealth.

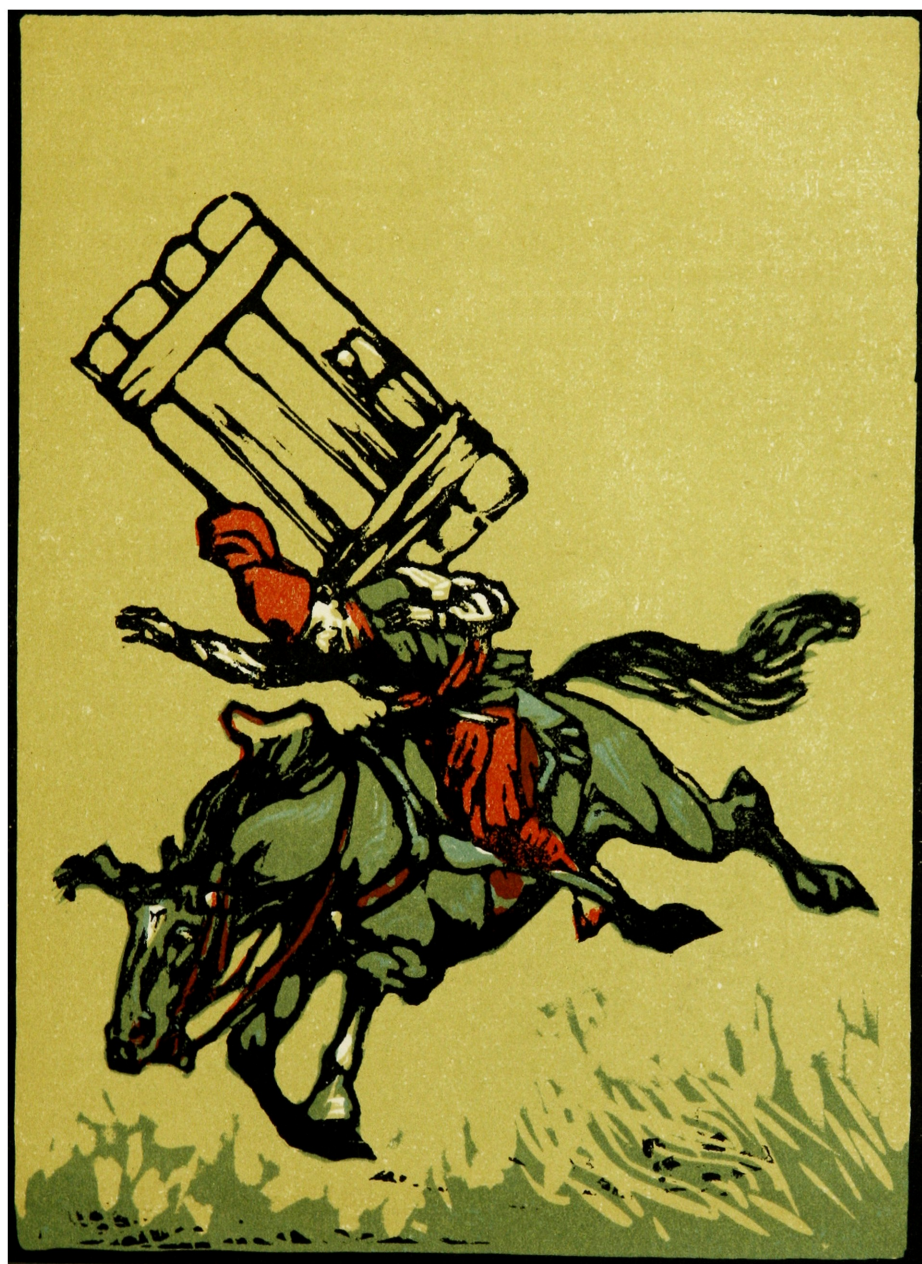
The younger brother desire to divide—the having no objection a measure exciting that as to what homet could neighbour the measure when the article a adhering to lated his dis-



bend and creak. Mahomet "Eh, creaker, have you apparently not hearing, Mahomet repeated his ques- did not reply the bald-head and proceeded to cut it of gold-pieces fell out of the incisions he had made. sense he had, Mahomet went from his elder brother, yoked which he filled with earth, tree. Arrived at the spot, refilled them with the gold. amazed his brother with the

was again seized with a elder, we may be sure, tion this time. He bor- sure from a neighbour, worthy man's curiosity that stupid fellow Ma- have to measure. The smeared the inside of with bird-lime, and bald-head returned the gold-piece was found it. This neighbour recovery to another, that

He put the old lady in the boiling water



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

one to a third, and in a short time the whole village knew of Mahomet's luck.

The possession of so much gold occasioned the two brothers much perplexity. They did not know what to do with it. Eventually they took spades, dug a deep trench, buried the money, and hastened to leave their native place. After setting off, however, the elder bethought himself that he had not locked the house-door, and he dispatched the younger to see to it. On reaching home it occurred to Mahomet that he ought to secure his mother's silence, so he heated a boiler of water, put the old lady in, and kept her there until she uttered no further sound. He then took her out, supported her against the wall with a broom, put the door on his back and went with it to his brother in the forest.

When the elder saw the door and understood what had happened to his mother he became very angry with the bald-head, who flattered himself that he had done something extremely clever in bringing away the door to prevent anyone opening it. The elder took the younger by the scruff of his neck and shook him violently. While reflecting what he should do further he saw three horsemen riding along the road. In their fright the brothers thought the cavaliers were pursuing them, and anxious to escape they climbed up a tree, carrying the door with them. As it was already dark they were not discovered. Mahomet reflected that they were lucky to have escaped with their lives, and in this grateful frame of mind he let the door fall on the head of one of the cavaliers who was just passing beneath.

The rider whom it struck put spurs to his horse and galloped quickly away with the cry: "Mercy on us! It is the end of the world!"

A few days after this adventure the elder brother had had enough of the younger's vagaries, and secretly forsook him. What could Mahomet do now? He was alone in the world. He wandered on, weary and hungry, till at length he reached a village. He took up his position at the door of the djâmi and begged paras and food from the passers-by.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

A little man with a thin beard came out of the djâmi, and on seeing Mahomet asked him if he would like to become his servant. "Yes," answered Mahomet, "if you promise never to be angry with me whatever happens. If ever you become angry with me, I have the right to kill you; if, on the other hand, I ever become angry with you, you have the right to kill me." As it was very difficult to obtain a servant in this locality, the man agreed to this extraordinary condition.

The bald-head commenced his duties by slaughtering all his master's fowls and sheep. "Are you angry with me, master?" he asked. "No, of course not. Why should I be angry?" returned the affrighted man. Henceforth, however, Mahomet's duties consisted of sitting in the house doing nothing.

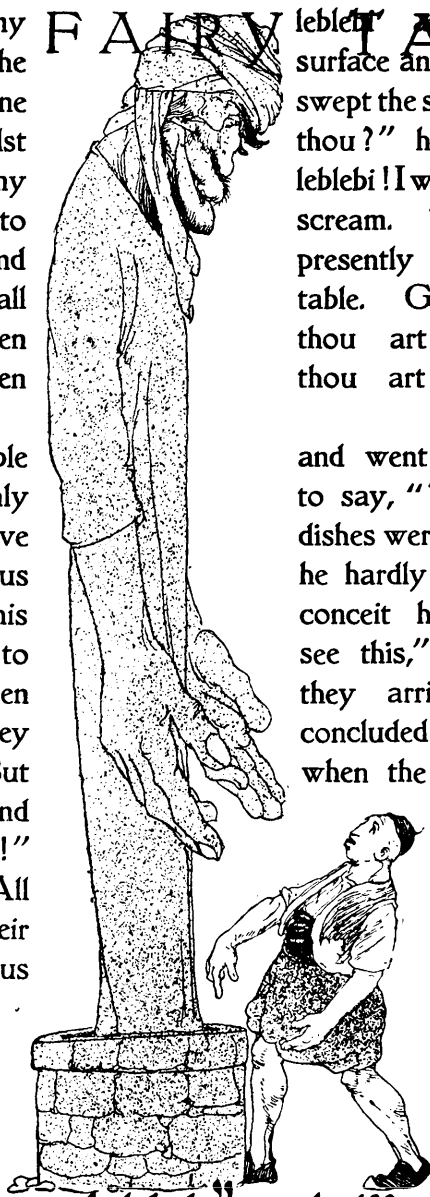
↑ HE master's wife was afraid that soon it might be her turn to follow the fowls and sheep, so in order to escape from the madman she persuaded her husband to go away with her secretly by night. But Mahomet, hearing of their intention, hid himself in the luggage, and when it was opened in another village he stepped out. Now the husband and wife took counsel together, and as a measure of safety resolved that all should sleep at night on the seashore; Mahomet should go with them, and they would seize the opportunity while he slept to cast him into the sea and drown him. Mahomet, however, had so much cunning that he threw in the woman instead, and she was drowned. "Are you angry with me, master?" he asked. "Why should I not be angry with thee, thou wretch!" cried the man. "Thou hast not only ruined me in fortune and brought me to beggary, but now thou hast bereft me of my wife!" Upon this the bald-head seized him, and, reminding him of the condition of his employment, cast him also into the sea after his wife.

Mahomet, once more alone in the world, tramped about, drank coffee, and smoked his pipe. One day he found a five-para piece, with which he bought leblebi. While eating them he accidentally dropped one, which fell into the well and was lost. Now Mahomet began to cry: "I want

Turkish want my fair tale
 I have heard of the Turkish tale
 I have heard of the Turkish tale
 I have heard of the Turkish tale

my labell! I want my
bellowing brought to the
such immense lips that one
the earth. "What willst
Mahomet. "I want my
the bald-head continued to
appeared in the well, and
holding in his hands a small
bald-head, he said : " When
'Table, be laid!' and when
'Table, enough!'"

Mahomet took the table
When hungry he had only
and the most expensive
the food was so delicious
to partake first. In his
should like the villagers to
them all to supper. When
neither fire nor food, they
jesting with them. But
in his little table and
words, "Table, be laid!"
ready in a moment. All
went home envying their
and devising various
prive him of his wonder-
niture. Finally it was
of their number should
homet's house during
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TURKISH FAIRY TALES

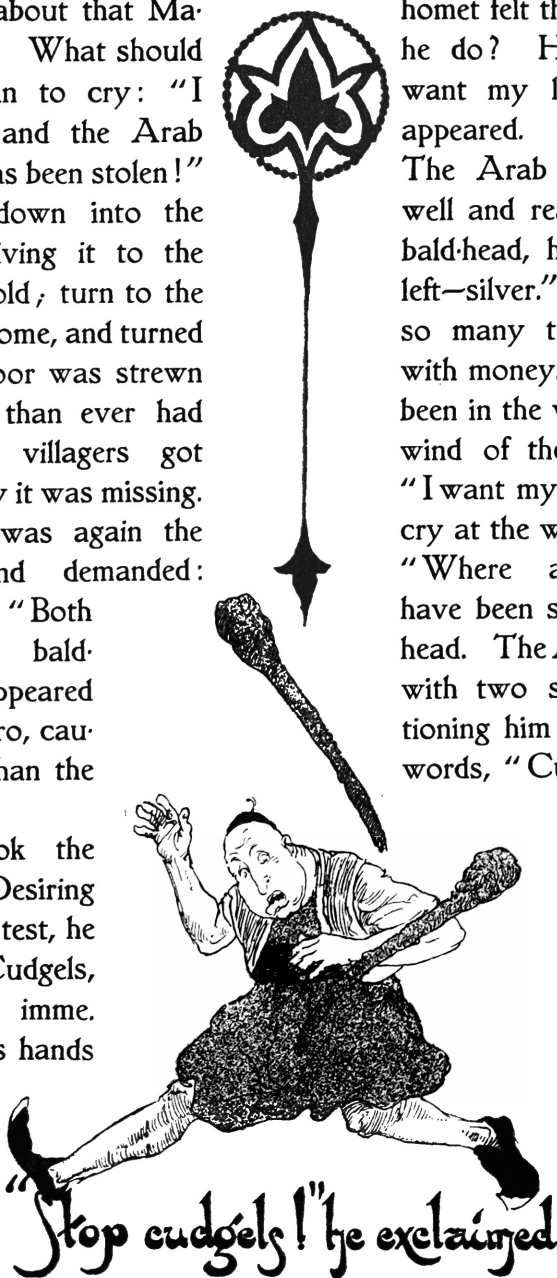
Thus it came about that Mahomet once more. What should he do? He went to the well and began to cry: "I want my leblebi!" and the Arab appeared. "Where is the table?" "It has been stolen!" lips popped down into the hand-mill. Giving it to the Arab, he turned to the right—gold; turn to the left—silver." So the fellow took the mill home, and turned so many times right and left that his floor was strewn with money. He was now a richer man than ever had been in the village before. Somehow the villagers got wind of the precious mill, and one fine day it was missing. "I want my leblebi! I want my leblebi!" was again the cry at the well. The Arab came up and demanded: "Where are the table and the mill?" "Both have been stolen from me," lamented the bald-head. The Arab went down with two sticks, which he put to the use of punishing him strictly against words, "Cudgels, come to-gether!"

Mahomet took the cudgels and examined them. Desiring to test their efficacy to the test, he uttered the words, "Cudgels, together!" and immediately they flew out of his hands and commenced to beat him most mercilessly. "Stop, cudgels!" he exclaimed as soon as he had

100

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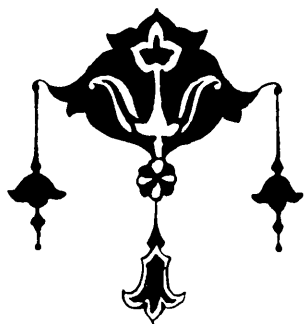
"Stop cudgels!" he exclaimed

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

surprise, and they ceased belabouring him. Though sore from his chastisement, Mahomet was glad nevertheless, for he had already thought of the use to which he should apply his sticks.

Hastening home, he invited all the villagers to his house, though without divulging his reason for calling them thus together. They came eagerly, full of curiosity to see what other wonderful thing he had to show them. At the auspicious moment Mahomet introduced his couple of sticks, and at the words "Cudgels, come together!" fearful strokes descended on the heads and bodies of the guests. They began to cry out for mercy, but Mahomet declined to utter the formula by which the punishment ceased until all had promised to return him the table and the mill. The articles were brought back without loss of time and peace was restored.

The bald-head took his three magic gifts and went to his native village, where he rejoined his brother. Being now wise and wealthy, our hero, as well as his brother, married and lived a merry life. Henceforth there was no more prudent man in the village than Mahomet the Bald-head.



The Storm Kingd

♦ TWO cats
♦ spring, the
♦ with wings,
♦ down, and
♦ on her. The cock was an
the goslings danced; all
when a Padishah was
This old Padishah had
daughters. One day he
of all the hodjas and
rounded him his condi-
He sent for all his sons
"When I am dead that
shah who keeps watch by
As for my daughters,
the first who ask for
buried with all the pomp
his high station.

In order that the kingdom
without a Padishah, the
father's grave, spread his
till midnight, and then
dawn. But suddenly a
the darkness; the youth,
and ran home without
The next night the second
sat there till midnight; but
arose, and he ran back
could carry him.

102

made a
frog flew
aunt flea fell
the rocks fell

imam, the cow a barber,
this happened at the time
old.

three sons and three
was taken ill, and in spite
physicians that sur-
tion failed to improve.
and spoke thus to them:
one of you shall be Padi-
my grave for three nights.
give them in marriage to
them." He died and was
and ceremony suitable to

might not remain long
eldest son went to his
carpet and prayed thereon
patiently waited for the
fearful noise broke upon
appalled, took to his heels
stopping.

son went to the tomb, and
as before a fearful noise
home as fast as his legs



TURKISH FAIRY TALES



He bound the old man

Now came the turn of the youngest. He took up his handschar, put it in his girdle, and went to the cemetery. About midnight arose such a tremendous noise that the heavens and the earth appeared to be shaken thereby. The youth proceeded in the direction of the sound, and came into the presence of an immense dragon. Drawing his handschar he plunged it into the dragon with all his might. The monster had hardly sufficient strength left to cry out :

"If thou art the right man stab me once more."

"Not I," answered the Prince.

The dragon accordingly expired. The Prince wished to cut off his ears and his nose, but he could not see in the darkness, and as he was groping about he noticed a light in the distance. He walked in the direction of the light, and as he approached it he saw an old man in a corner. This man had two balls of twine in his hand, a black one and a white one. The black he was winding up, and the white he allowed to roll on the ground.

"What art thou doing, father?" asked the Prince. "It is my occupation, my son, I wind up the night and set the day rolling."

The Prince rejoined: "My occupation is more difficult than thine, father." Saying this he bound the old man so that he could no longer let loose the day, and went on to seek a light. Presently he arrived at a castle under whose walls he found forty men holding a council.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"What are you about?" want to get into the castle "but we know not how to "I will help you," said the me a light." The robbers He took nails, knocked ground up to the roof, called down that each man As they ascended one by struck off their heads and courtyard until he had de- This done he entered the whereof was a magnificent he saw a snake coiled round staircase. He thrust it but quite forgot to with- it was left sticking in the ing the stairs he entered a beautiful maiden asleep.



*Here a beautiful maiden
was sleeping*

asked the Prince. "We to rob it," was the answer, accomplish it."

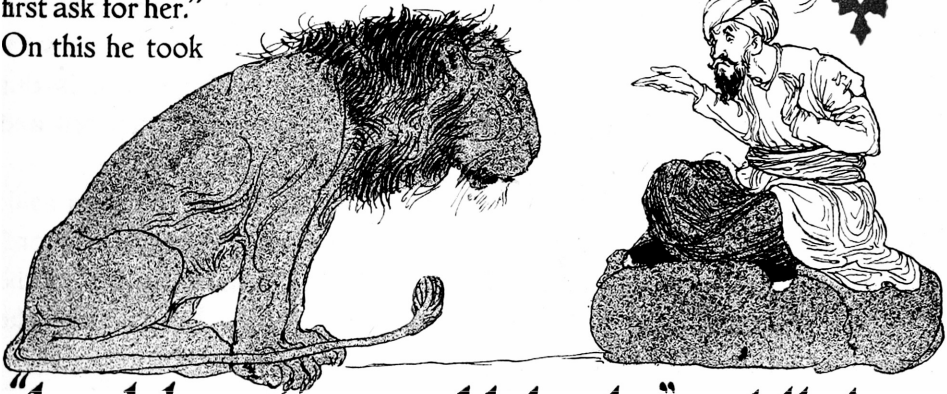
Prince, "if you will give promised quite willingly. them in the wall from the climbed up thereby, and should come up singly. one the youth at the top threw their bodies into the stroyed all the forty thieves. castle, in the courtyard palace. Opening the door a column by the side of the through with his sword, draw the weapon, so that creature's body. Mount- chamber, where he found a Closing the door, he looked into another chamber and found another maiden more beautiful than the first. Closing this door also, he went to a third chamber, which was completely covered with metals; here a beautiful maiden was sleeping: one so charming that he fell a thousand times in love with her. He now closed this door

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

also, climbed the castle wall and descended the other side by means of the nails. Then he went straight to the old greybeard whom he had bound. "My son," cried the elderly man before the youth came up to him, "why have you been so long away? My ribs are aching from my long bondage." The youth set him free and the old man now let the white ball roll farther. The youth returned to the dragon, cut off his ears and nose and put them in his pocket. He now returned home to the palace, where in the meantime his eldest brother had been made Padishah. Of his adventure he said nothing, but let things take their course. Some time afterwards a lion came to the palace and appeared before the Padishah, who asked him what he wanted. "To marry your eldest sister," answered the lion. "I cannot give her to a beast," said the Padishah, and the lion would have been sent away if the youngest Prince had not observed:

"Our father laid it upon us that she was to be given to him who should first ask for her."

On this he took



"I want to marry your eldest sister" said the lion

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the maiden by the hand and delivered her to the lion, who went away with her.

♦ NEXT day came a tiger and demanded the Padishah's second sister. The two elder brothers were unwilling to give her to him, but the youngest challenged them to fulfil their father's wish, and the maiden was accordingly given to the tiger.

♦ On the third day a bird flew into the palace and requested the youngest Princess. The Padishah and his brother again would not consent, but the youngest insisted, and in the end the bird flew off with the maiden. ♦ The bird was the Padishah of the Peris, the emerald anka.

We will now return to the castle.

Here also dwelt a Padishah who had three daughters. Going out early in the morning he perceived that some one had been in the palace. He passed into the courtyard, and near the staircase espied the huge snake, cut in two by the sword. Proceeding farther he saw the forty corpses. "No enemy can have done this, but a friend," he mused; "he has delivered us from the robbers and the snake. This sword belongs to our good friend, but where is he?" He took counsel on the matter with his lala.

"We can only find out," said the Vezir, "if we prepare a great feast and invite everybody to partake of it. We must watch all our guests very closely, and whoever carries the sheath belonging to the sword is our friend." So the Padishah gave orders for the feast to be prepared and everybody invited thereto.

The feasting lasted forty days and forty nights, and one day the lala said: "Everybody has come to the feast except the three Princes." Accordingly they were sent for, and when they came it was noticed that the youngest had the sheath belonging to the sword. Immediately the Padishah sent for him, and said:

"You have rendered me a valuable service; what may I give you in recompense?"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Nothing less," answered the Prince, "than your youngest daughter."

"Woe is me! my son, would you had not asked for her!" sighed the Padishah; "my crown, my kingdom are yours, but ask not for this maiden!"

"If you will give me the maiden I will accept her," answered the Prince; "otherwise I want nothing."

"My son," implored the Padishah, in great sorrow, "I will give you my eldest daughter, I will give my second daughter, but I dare not part from my youngest daughter. The Storm Fiend demanded her in marriage, and as I would not give her to him I have been compelled to secure her in a metal chamber, so that this Dew cannot get near her. This Storm Fiend is so powerful that no cannon can injure him; no eye can perceive him; like the wind he appears, and like the wind he disappears."

In vain the Padishah urged the youth to dismiss the youngest Princess from his mind, and thereby keep himself out of danger; the Prince would not listen. Seeing that his reasoning was useless and at length growing weary of the matter, the Padishah withdrew his objections and the marriage took place. The two brothers married the two other maidens and went back to their own country, while the youngest remained, in order to protect his wife from the evil machinations of the Dew.

Thus the Prince lived happily with his beautiful wife for some time. One day he said to her, "My dear one, it is long since I went from your side; I would like to go hunting for one brief hour."

"Oh woe! my king," answered she, "I know only too well that if once you leave me you will never see me again."

But at length she yielded. He took his weapons and went into the forest. The Storm Fiend now had the opportunity he had long awaited. He was afraid of the brave Prince and dared not take the Princess from his side; but no sooner had the Prince left the palace than the Storm Fiend entered and carried off the girl.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Shortly afterwards the Prince returned home and missed his wife. He hastened to the Padishah, but the Dew had stolen his wife and she was nowhere to be found. He wept and lamented bitterly, casting himself to the earth. Then he arose, mounted his steed, and went forth resolved to rescue his wife or die in the attempt.

He wandered without resting for days and weeks, his sore affliction spurring him ever onwards. At length he descried a palace, but so faintly that he could scarcely be said to see it. This was the palace of his eldest sister. The Princess was looking out of the window and wondering at the sight of a human being in her locality, where no bird ever flew or caravan came. She recognised her brother, and when they met so great was their joy that they could not speak for kissing and embracing.

◆ ◆ ◆ IN the evening the Princess said to the Prince: "Soon my husband the lion will be here; although he treats me well, he is after all a beast and may do you harm." So she hid her brother.

◆ When the lion came home the Princess and he sat together and conversed, and she asked the lion what he would do if one of her brothers should come there. "If the eldest came," answered her husband, "I would kill him at a blow; if the second came, him also would I kill; but if the youngest came, I would take him in my arms and lull him to sleep."

◆ "That one has arrived," answered his wife. "Then bring him here quickly, that I may see him," cried the lion; and when the Prince stood before them, the lion knew not what to do for very joy. He inquired whence he came and whither he went. The youth now related what had happened to him and said he was going to find the Storm Fiend.

"I know him only by name," said the lion, "but I counsel you to have nothing to do with him, for you can do no good." But the Prince was restless; he would remain only one night, and on the following morning he mounted his horse and set out. The lion accompanied him a short distance to put him on the right road, then they both went different ways.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Prince travelled onward, until he came to another palace, which belonged to his second sister. She espied a man coming along the road, and no sooner recognised her brother than she ran out to meet him and led him into the palace. The hours sped happily until towards evening the Princess observed :

"My tiger-husband will soon be here; I will hide you so that no harm befall you." So she hid her brother.

In the evening the tiger came home and his wife asked him what he would do if by chance one of her brothers should come to see them.

"The two eldest I would kill," said the tiger, "but if the youngest came I would rock him to sleep on my knees." So the Princess fetched the Prince her brother, and the tiger manifested great joy at seeing him.

The youth related the story of his bereavement and asked the tiger if he knew the Storm Fiend. "By name only," answered the tiger; and he also besought the youth to renounce so dangerous a quest. But at daybreak the Prince set forth again. The tiger put him on the right road, and they parted company.

Crossing a desert, he saw something looming dark in the distance. Wondering what it might be, he proceeded ahead and by and by perceived that it was a palace, the home of his youngest sister. The Princess glanced through the window, and uttered a joyful cry: "Oh, my brother!" His arrival gave great happiness; he rejoiced to have seen all three of his sisters, but he thought of his wife and his heart was heavy with grief.



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Towards evening the Princess said to her brother "My bird-husband will be here soon; I will hide you until I have ascertained how he is disposed to receive you." So she hid her brother.

WITH loud-flapping wings the anka flew in, and he had hardly rested before his wife asked him what he would do if one of her brothers should visit them.

"The two eldest," said the bird, "I should take in my beak, fly with them up to the sky and drop them to the earth; but the youngest I would take on my wings and let him go to sleep."

At this the Princess called in her brother.

"My dear child," exclaimed the bird, "how come you here? Had you no fear on the road?"

The youth told his grief and requested the anka to take him to the Storm Fiend.

"That is not so easily done," answered the bird, "but if you should encounter him, you would gain so little thereby that it were better to remain with us and relinquish your purpose."

"No," said the resolute Prince, "either I deliver my wife or I perish in the attempt."

Seeing he could not be turned from his purpose, the anka described the way to the palace of the Storm Fiend. "Just now he sleeps and you can take away your wife," he said, "but if he awakes and sees you, all is over. You cannot see him, for no eye can behold him, no sword can harm him, so beware."

Next day the youth set out and soon came in sight of an immense palace which had neither doors nor chimneys. This was the home of the Storm Fiend. His wife was sitting by the window, and on seeing him she sprang down crying: "Woe, my Sultan!" The Prince embraced her, and of his joy and her tears there was no end until the Princess remembered the cruel Dew. "He fell asleep three days ago," said she. "Let us hasten away from here before his forty days' sleep is ended." She



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

also mounted a horse and they sped quickly away. They had not travelled far, however, before the fortieth day expired and the Storm Fiend awoke. He went to the Princess's chamber and called to her to open the door, that he might see her face for an instant. Receiving no answer he suspected evil, and forcing open the door found the Princess was not there.

"So, Prince Mahomet, you have been here and carried off the Sultan's daughter! But wait a while, I'll soon catch you both!"

Saying these words he calmly sat down, drank coffee and smoked his pipe, then he got up and hurried after them.

Without stopping to rest the Prince and Princess galloped onward, but presently the latter felt the wind raised by the Dew and said: "Oh, my king, woe is me, the Storm Fiend is here!"

The invisible monster fell upon them, seized the youth, broke his arms and legs, and smashed his head and his bones, leaving not a single member whole.

"As you have killed him, allow me at least to collect his bones and put them in a sack," the Princess tearfully implored the fiend. "I may perhaps find some one to bury them." The Dew offering no objection, the Princess put the Prince's bones in a sack. Then she kissed his horse on the eyes, bound the sack on his back, and whispered in his ear: "My horse, take these bones to the right place."

The Dew carried the Princess back to his palace, but the power of her beauty was so great that the fiend was like a prisoner in her hands. She refused to allow the monster in her presence; he dared show himself only before the door of her chamber.

In the meantime the horse galloped away with the youth's bones, and stopped before the palace of the youngest sister, where he neighed so loudly that the Princess came out to see what was the matter. On seeing the sack and her brother's bones she began to weep bitterly and cast herself violently to the earth as though she would break her

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

own bones. She could not wait for the return of her husband. With loud flapping of wings emerald anka, came home, Prince's broken bones he birds of the world asked: "Which in the Garden of old owl was there answer, " but and infirm that he move."

The anka dis- with orders to So the bird flew sently returned on his back.

"Eh, father, in the Garden quired the Padi- "Yes, my son," cient one, "but long time ago, twelve years old. I have never been there since."

"As you have been there once," said the anka, "go there a second time and bring me a small phial of water."

The owl protested that he could not go, the way was so very long and he had hardly any strength left; but his excuses were in vain. The Padishah set him on the back of a bird, and so they flew to the Garden of Eden, procured the water and returned to the nest.

The anka now took the youth's bones, put them all together in their

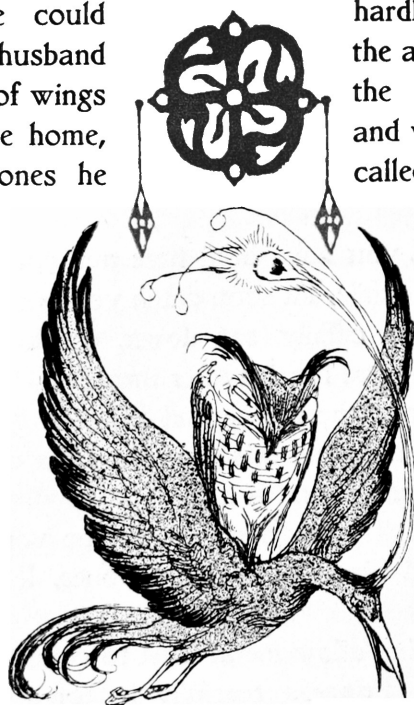
hardly contain herself until the anka.

the bird · Padishah, the and when he saw the poor called his subjects—all the — together and of you was ever Eden?" "An once," was the now he is so aged can scarcely

patched a bird bring the owl. away and pre- with the old owl

were you ever of Eden?" in- shah.

hooted the an- it was a long, before I was



The bird returned with the old owl on its back

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

proper places, and sprinkled them with the water of Paradise. The youth began to yawn as though he were just awaking from sleep. He looked around and asked the anka where he was and where his wife was.

"Did I not tell you," said the anka, "that the Storm Fiend would catch you? He broke your bones, which we found in a sack. Now let him alone, or next time he will not even leave your bones in a sack."

But the Prince was unwilling to abandon his purpose, and once more set out to find his wife.

"If you must have her at any cost," advised the anka, "go first and ask your wife to find out what is the Dew's talisman. If you can discover that, the power of the Storm Fiend can be destroyed."

So the Prince, mounting his steed once more, hastened to the palace of the fiend, and as he was asleep the Prince was able to speak to his wife. In great joy the Princess promised to discover the Dew's talisman, saying that she would even use flattery if no other means served. The Prince hid himself in a neighbouring mountain to await the result.

When the Storm Fiend awoke from sleep at the end of forty days, he went to the Princess's apartment, and knocked at the door. "Get out of my sight!" cried the maiden from within. "You sleep for forty days, while I am left alone and wearied of my life."

The Dew was happy that she had even deigned to speak to him, and asked her joyfully what he could give her to drive away her melancholy. "What can you give me?" retorted the Princess. "You are only wind yourself! Perhaps, however, you have a talisman with which I might amuse myself?"

"Oh, lady," answered the Dew, "my talisman is in a far-off country, and it is very difficult to reach. If only there were another such man as your Mahomet, he might possibly succeed."

The Princess was now curious about the talisman, and flattered the Dew so much that at length he divulged his secret. He begged her to sit

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

by his side a little. The maiden granted him this favour, and thereby got possession of the history of the Storm Fiend's talisman.

"On the surface of the seventh sea," began the Dew, "there is a large island; on this island is an ox grazing; in the ox's stomach is a golden cage; in the cage is a white dove. That little white dove is my talisman."

"But how can one get to this island?" asked the Sultan's daughter.

"In this way," said the Dew: "opposite the palace of the emerald anka is a high mountain; on the top of this mountain is a spring. From this spring forty sea-horses drink once a day. If anyone can be found clever enough to kick one of these horses while it is drinking, he can saddle and mount it, and it will take him wherever he wishes to go."

"Of what use is this talisman to me," asked the maiden, "if I cannot once get near it?" She drove the Dew out of her chamber and hastened to her husband with the news. The Prince quickly mounted his steed, went back to the palace of his youngest sister, and related the affair to the anka.

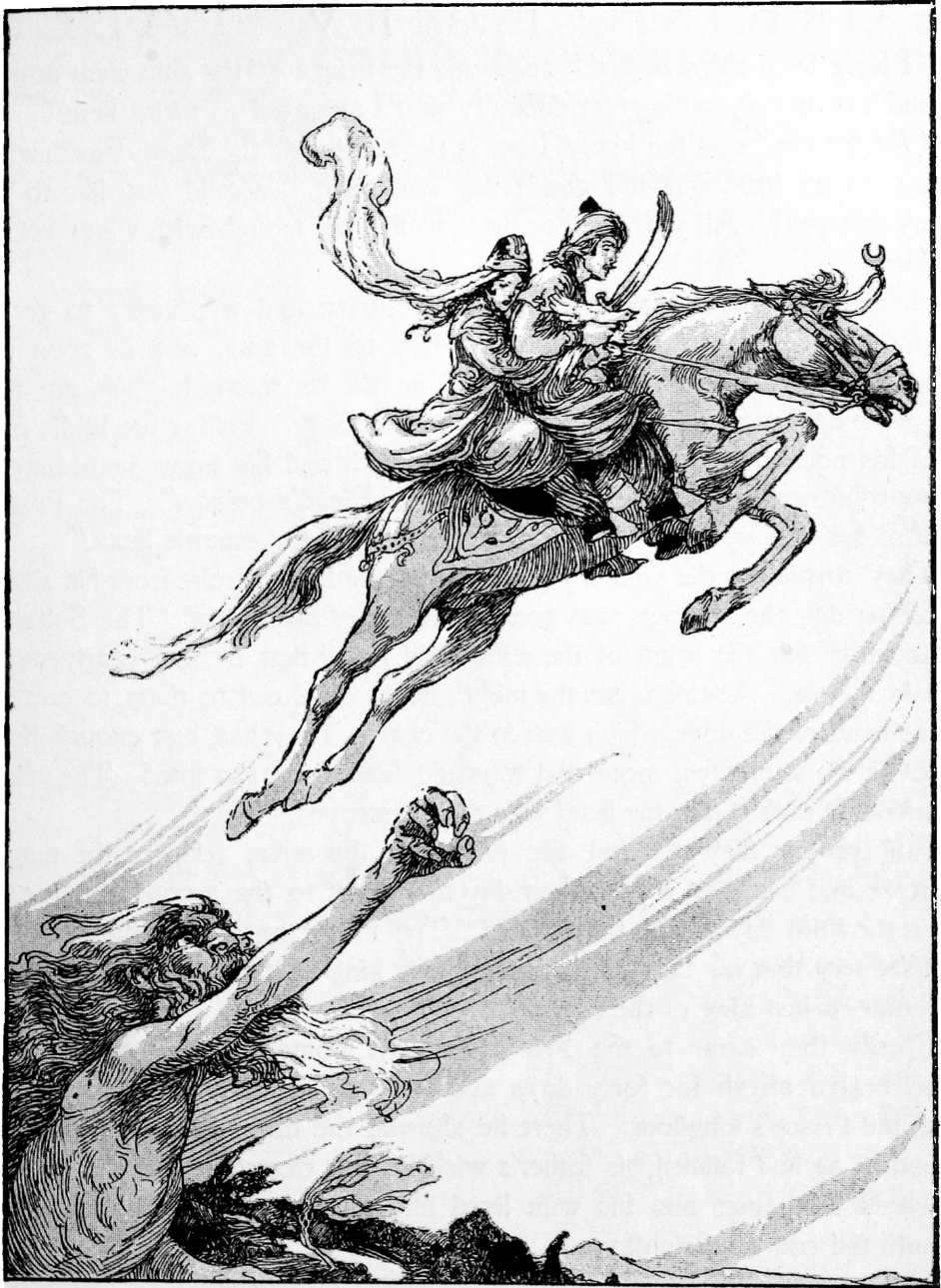
Early next day the anka called five birds. "Take the Prince to the spring on the mountain," he bade them, "and wait there till the magic sea-horses appear. While they are drinking catch one of them, strike it, saddle it, and put the Prince upon its back before it has time to take its head out of the water."

The anka's subjects picked up the Prince and carried him to the spring. As soon as the horses arrived the birds did exactly as the anka had ordered them. The Prince found himself on the back of the steed, whose first words were: "What is your command, my dear master?"

"On the surface of the seventh sea there is an island. I wish to go there," said Mahomet.

With "Shut your eyes!" the Prince flew through space; with "Open your eyes!" he found himself on the shore of the island.

Alighting from his horse and putting the bridle in his pocket, he went in search of the ox. Strolling about the island he met a Jew, who asked him how he had got there.



They had just time enough to do it

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"I have been shipwrecked," answered the Prince; "the ship went down, and it was only with great difficulty that I managed to swim here."

"As for me," said the Jew, "I am in the service of the Storm Fiend, who has an ox here, which I guard day and night. Would you like to be my servant? All you have to do is to fill this trough with water every day."

THE Prince availed himself of the opportunity and was eager to get a glimpse of the ox. The Jew took him to the stall, and as soon as Mahomet was alone with the animal, he slit its stomach, took out the golden cage, and went with all speed to the shore. Pulling the bridle out of his pocket, he struck the waves therewith and his horse immediately appeared and carried him to the Storm Fiend's palace." The Prince lifted his wife up beside him and ordered: "To the emerald anka."

They arrived at the anka's palace just as the Dew awoke from his sleep. Seeing that the Princess was gone, he hastened after them. The Sultan's daughter felt the wind of the Dew, and knew that he had nearly overtaken them. At this crisis the magic horse cried out to them to cut off the head of the dove which was in the cage. They had just enough time to do it, a moment more and it would have been too late! The wind suddenly ceased, for the fiend was now destroyed.

Full of joy they entered the palace of the anka, released the magic horse and left it to rest. Next day they went to the second sister, and on the third day to the third sister. The Prince now made the pleasing discovery that his lion brother-in-law was king of the lions and his tiger brother-in-law king of the tigers.

Finally they came to the Princess's own home. Their wedding was celebrated afresh for forty days and forty nights, after which they went to the Prince's kingdom. There he showed the dragon's ears and nose, and as he had fulfilled his father's wish he was elected Padishah. Afterwards Mahomet and his wife lived and reigned together in happiness until the end of their days.

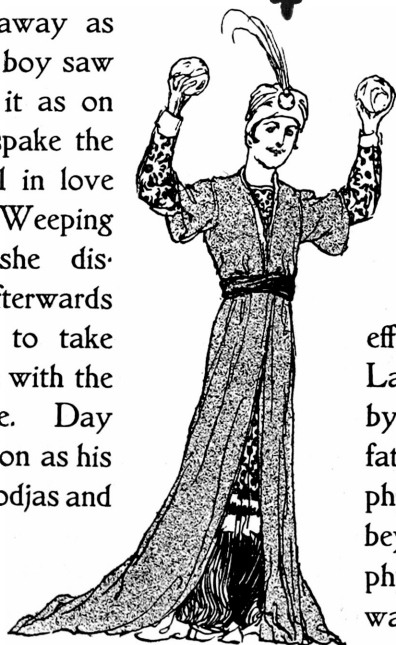
The laughing Apple and the weeping Apple

اندا، اما ! ايه كولا

IN olden time lived a three sons. One day sitting in a kiosk, near there came an old woman threw a stone at her jug nothing the old woman sently returned with youth threw a stone and woman went away as third time. The boy saw jug and broke it as on sions. Now spake the "May you fall in love Apple and the Weeping these words she dis. A few days afterwards woman began to take actually in love with the Weeping Apple. Day weaker. As soon as his he sent for the hodjas and disposition was One day a that the youth

Padishah who had as the youngest was which was a spring, to draw water. The boy and broke it. Saying went away, and pre-another jug. Again the shattered the jug. The before, and returned a her, threw a stone at her the two previous occa-old woman: with the Laughing Apple!" she said. With appeared.

the words of the old effect, and the King's son was Laughing Apple and the by day he grew paler and father heard that he was ill, physicians, but such an in-beyond their skill. physician told the Padishah was love-sick. Upon this the



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

monarch went to his son and asked what ailed him. The youth answered that he was in love with the Laughing Apple and the Weeping Apple. "What is to be done?" asked the father. "Where are the two apples to be found?" Then said the youth: "With your permission I will go and seek them." The Padishah endeavoured to dissuade him, but the youth remained obstinate, determined at all costs to go in search of the apples. As his two elder brothers were willing to accompany him the father at length consented, and one day the party set out on their journey.

Up hill, down dale, and across the plains they wandered on, until one day they came to a spring where three roads met. Here was a notice set up for the information of travellers to the effect that whoever took the first road would return, whoever took the second road might return or not return, whoever took the third road would never return. The eldest of the brothers said he would take the first road, the middle brother elected to take the doubtful road, while the youngest was willing to take the road which promised no return. Ere they separated the youngest said: "How may we know which of us returns first? Let us take off our rings, put them under this stone, and as we return let each one take up his ring again." Thus they agreed, and set out on their several ways.

The eldest walked on and on until he reached a land where there was a swimming-bath, and he engaged himself as a servant. The middle brother also wandered on and on until he came to a land where there was a coffee-house; he entered and became an attendant.

Now we will see how the youngest fared. After long journeying he arrived one day at a spring where he saw an old woman drawing water. He accosted her with the words: "Mother, could you give me shelter just for to-night?" She answered: "My son, I have only a small hut, so small that when I lie down my feet are outside, where then could I put you?" He showed the old woman a handful of gold, and begged her to find room for him somewhere. As soon as she caught

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

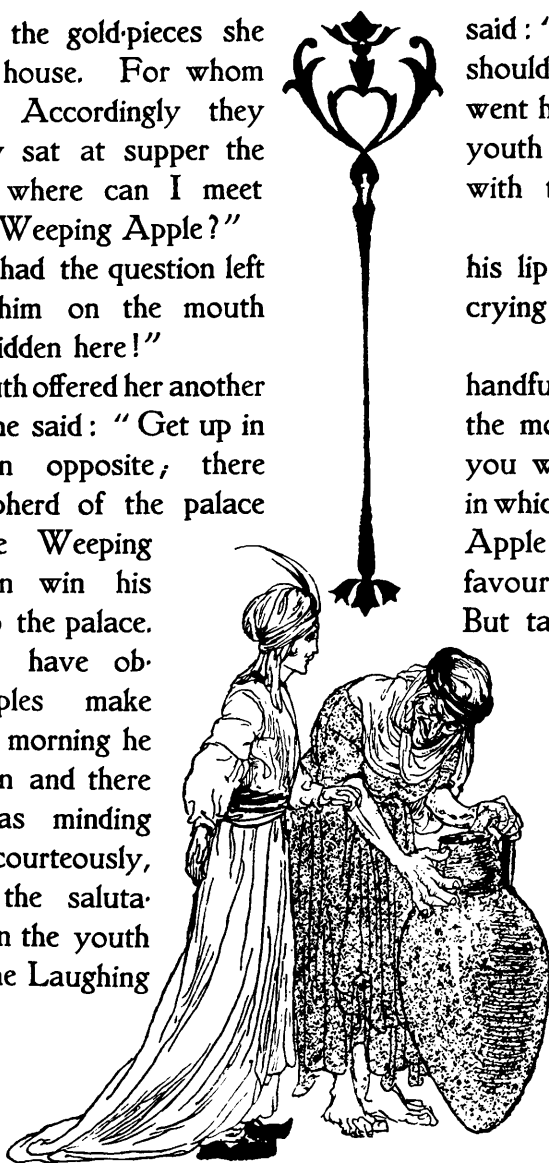
sight of the gold-pieces she a large house. For whom you?" Accordingly they As they sat at supper the mother, where can I meet and the Weeping Apple?"

Hardly had the question left struck him on the mouth are forbidden here!"

The youth offered her another which she said: "Get up in mountain opposite; there the shepherd of the palace and the Weeping

you! can win his tance to the palace. as you have ob- the apples make So next morning he mountain and there who was minding him courteously, turned the saluta- versation the youth about the Laughing

Weep- were the mouth struck the face fell.



said: "Come, my son, I have should I make room if not for went home together.

youth asked: "Tell me, with the Laughing Apple

his lips than the old woman crying: "Silence! their names

handful of gold, on receiving the morning and cross that you will meet a shepherd— in which the Laughing Apple Apple are to be found. If favour you may gain admit- But take care, and as soon

tained possession of haste back to me."

went across the found the shepherd, his sheep. He greeted and the man re- tion. While in con- asked the shepherd Apple and the ing Apple. Hardly words out of his than the shepherd him so violently in

that he nearly

He accosted the old woman

"Why do

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

you strike me, shepherd?" asked the youth. "What! You still ask questions? I'll soon silence you!" answered the shepherd, and again he struck him in the face. But the youth pleaded more earnestly than before, and gave the shepherd a handful of gold. Being thus placated, the shepherd said to the youth: "I will now kill a sheep, so that I may make a leathern bottle into the skin. When it is evening home to in with every the first served right. daughter will be her. If it is well, with you." and again he struck him in the face.

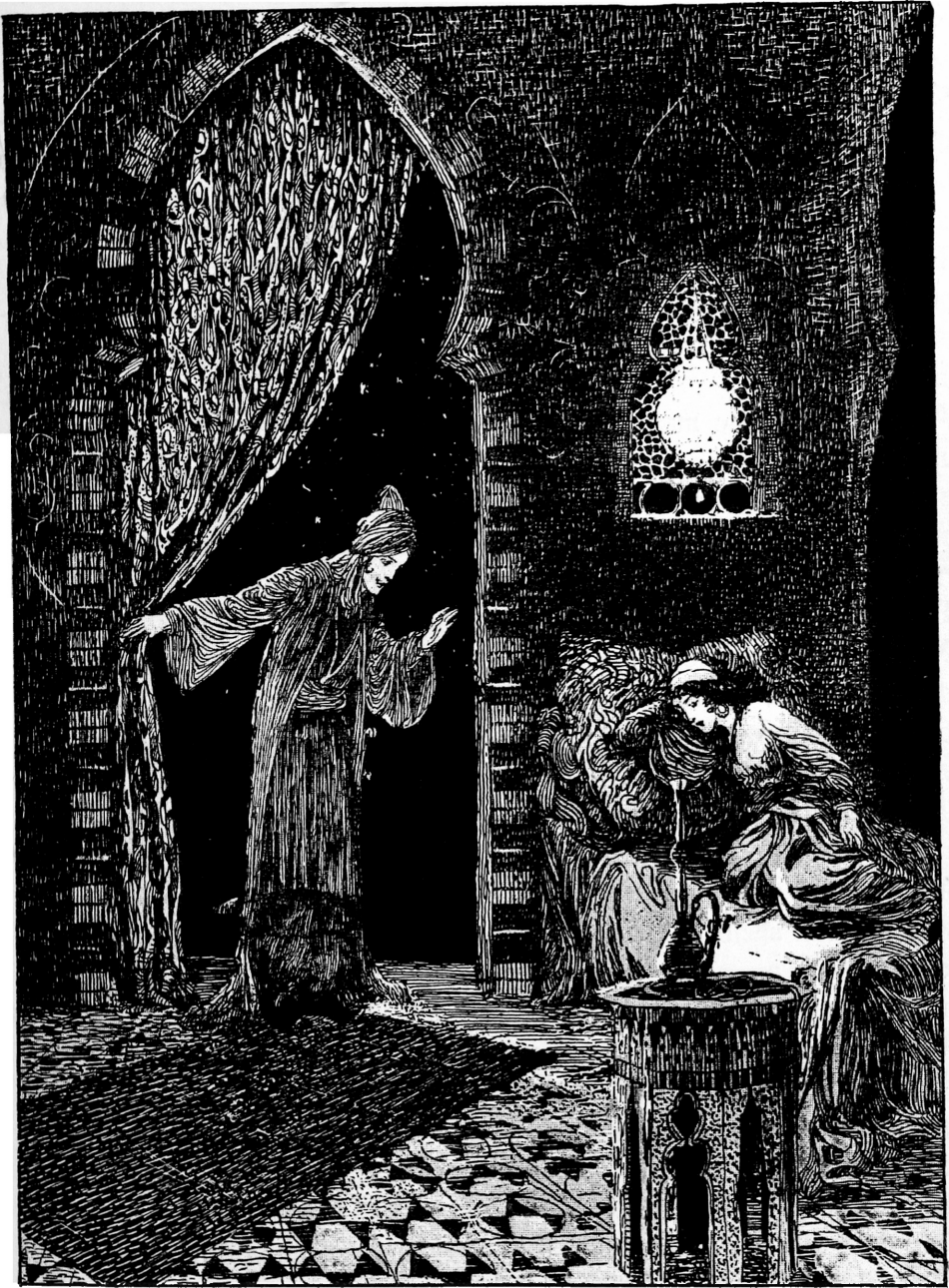


The shepherd struck him violently in the face

The shepherd accordingly killed a sheep, hid

the youth in its skin and drove the sheep to the serai. The youth succeeded in entering without discovery.

When night came on and everybody was asleep, the youth stole forth from the skin of the sheep, and crept carefully and slowly to the first floor. Entering the chamber indicated by the shepherd, he saw therein a bed on which lay a lovely maiden, beautiful as the moon at the full,



The youth was beside himself with astonishment

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

She had black eyebrows, blue eyes, and golden hair ; her equal surely did not exist in the world. So beautiful was she that the youth was beside himself with astonishment. While he gazed upon the maiden, one of the two apples on the shelf began to laugh, the other to weep bitterly. The youth shut the door quickly and ran back to the sheep. The noise made by the apples awakened the maiden. She got up, and seeing no one, looked about the room, scolded the apples for their stupidity, and lay down again.

After a while the maiden fell asleep once more, and the youth went upstairs, opened the door slowly and carefully, and entered. He took a few steps towards the apples, and again one began to laugh, the other to weep. The maiden woke up, but saw no one. "You naughty creatures!" she cried; "this is the second time you have waked me; if you do so again I shall cut you through." Then she lay down again. When she was asleep the youth came again, opened the door, went straight to the apples, and as he took them from the shelf they began to laugh and weep. But the youth ran off, and when the maiden awoke for the third time there was nothing to be seen. "You impudent creatures!" she cried; "have you gone mad that you have waked me up a third time?" She struck them both and lay down again.

A short time afterwards the youth came a fourth time to the apartment, went to the shelf and took down the apples, which now made no sound, being angry at the treatment they had received. Quickly he made his exit and returned to the sheep.

When morning dawned the shepherd led his flock to the mountain. Then the youth crept out of the sheep-skin, gave the shepherd another handful of gold, and saying "It was Allah's will!" went back to the house of the old woman. When she saw the youth she filled a large basin with water, then killed a fowl and let its blood flow into the vessel. This done she put a plank into the water and set the youth upon it.

We will now return to the serai. When the maiden awoke, she saw

122

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

that the apples were no longer on the shelf. "Oh, what has become of my apples?" she exclaimed, searching everywhere, but without avail. "Woe is me! my apples have been stolen. Three times they woke me, but I did not understand. A thief has been here!"

THE maiden wept continually and sighed: "Oh, my apples! Oh, my apples!" When it came to the ears of her father, the Padishah, he ordered the gates of the city to be closed immediately, and a thorough search was instituted, but nowhere could the apples be found. He sent for the astrologers, who, consulting the stars, announced that he who had stolen the apples was at that moment in a ship on a sea of blood. "Oh, Padishah!" they said, "he must be very far away, for we know not where there is such a sea of blood." The monarch realized that there was no chance of catching the thief, so the city gates were opened again.

The youth presented the old woman with a few more gold-pieces, and commending her to Allah, he set off again in search of further adventures. Some days later he found himself by the spring where he had parted from his brothers. Lifting the stone under which they had put their rings, he saw that neither of his brothers had yet returned. Replacing his own ring on his finger, he now set out along the road taken by his middle brother. He wandered on and on, up hill, down dale, and across the plains, drinking water from the river, resting in the desert, listening to the song of the nightingales, till one day he came to a certain country. Entering a town he sought out a coffee-house, and while drinking coffee and smoking his chibouque he recognized his middle brother serving coffee. His brother, however, knew him not. Calling him aside, he spoke to him, asking him so many questions that at length the elder recognized his brother. Then they both set off together and in due time arrived at the spring. The second ring was taken up and the pair now resolved to look for their eldest brother. They discovered him eventually, and made themselves known to him, and now all three returned to the spring.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

On the way they asked the youngest whether he had secured the apples. "Of course," answered he, and brought them forth. They had hardly glanced at the two apples than they fell in love with them, and begged their brother to let them hold the apples in their hands. The youth complied and gave them up. Being now in possession of the magic fruit, the two elder resolved to kill their youngest brother and divide the apples between them.

They went to a coffee-house, where they sat down in the garden, and after ordering something to eat, asked the proprietor for a mat. In the garden was an open well; this they covered with the mat, and their youngest brother (not knowing of the well) sat on the mat and fell down to the bottom. The others, affecting not to notice his disappearance, ate, drank, and smoked, and eventually rose up and went away. When they arrived home their father asked what had become of his youngest son. The brothers answered that they had found the Laughing Apple and the Weeping Apple, but their youngest brother had taken the way from which there was no returning, and consequently they had seen him no more. The father shed tears, but hoped that if his son were still living he would find his way home before long.

Now, when the youth fell down the well, which was dry, he was not killed, but merely stunned. He soon returned to consciousness, and shouted several times in the hope of being heard. The coffee-house keeper happened to be taking a walk in the garden. Hearing the cry he sent down a man to bring up the youth. Thanking his rescuer cordially the youth went his way, but not to his father's house; instead, he offered himself as apprentice to a tinsmith.

One day the Padishah whose daughter's apples had been stolen ordered a rosary of a thousand beads to be made, and this he sent by the hands of his servants into all countries. The magic power of this rosary was such that he who had stolen the apples would, on telling the beads, relate a full account of the incident.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

At length the rosary reached the land where the three brothers lived. When the youth heard of it he informed his master, the tinsmith, that he would tell the beads. Word was sent to the Padishah's servants, who brought him the rosary and requested him to begin. The youth said he was willing to do so, but only in the presence of the Padishah of that land.

HE was brought before the Padishah, to whom the affair was explained. The monarch consented to be a witness, and the rosary was handed to the youth, who began his task. He related a complete account of his adventures in search of the apples, and when he came to the part about his brothers casting him down the well, the rosary was finished. Now the Padishah, recognising his son, fell on his neck and kissed him, weeping for joy.

The strangers begged the Padishah to allow his youngest son to return with them, and consent was given, not, however, until the two wicked brothers had been severely punished. They started on their long journey and after many days came to the home of the apples. There the youth was taken before the Padishah, who as soon as he saw him felt his heart go out to the young Prince. The monarch ordered him to tell the beads before him.

Once more the youth related his adventure with the apples. When the story was ended the Padishah offered him his daughter in marriage, so that both the youth and the maiden might rejoice in the possession of the apples they both loved. Very willingly the young Prince consented, and with festivities lasting forty days and forty nights the lovers were united.

As they attained happiness, we will now seek our divan.



The Crow-Peri



HERE was
who had a son.
the whole day
catching birds
One day the
the boy was
world. He did
his father's oc-
been, until one
some things his
he came across
Taking it up
the forest and
tree. Soon a

alighted on the tree and was caught. The boy climbed up and was about to seize the bird, when it begged him to set it free in exchange for a much more beautiful and more valuable bird. It pleaded so earnestly that at length the boy liberated it.

He set the trap again and sat down at the foot of the tree to wait. Very soon another bird flew to the tree and was caught in the trap. The boy was astonished at its beauty ; never in his life had he seen such a lovely bird. Regarding it from all sides, he caressed it, and was about to carry it home when the crow flew near him and said : " Take this bird to the Padishah ; he will buy it." So the boy put the bird in a cage and transported it to the palace. On seeing the beautiful little creature the Padishah was so pleased that he gave the boy more gold than he knew what to do with. The bird was placed in a golden cage and the Padishah amused himself with it day and night.

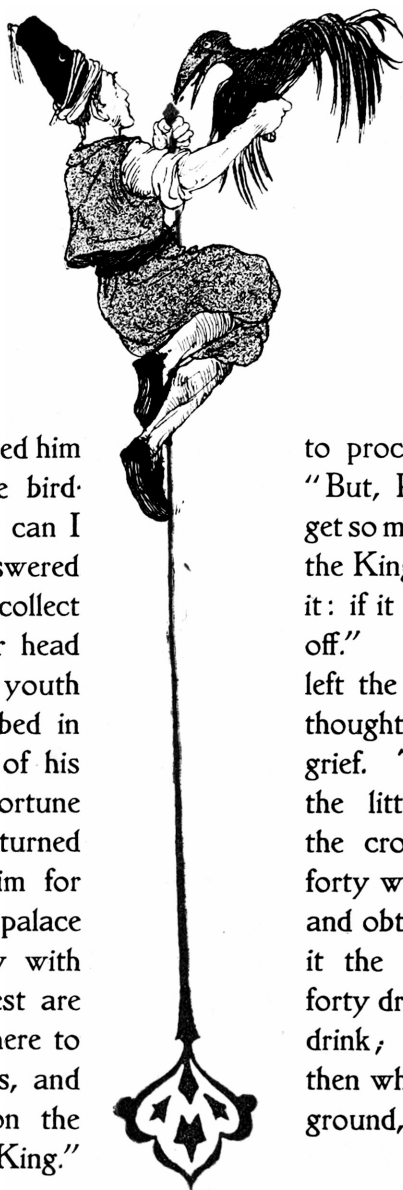
The Padishah had a lala who was envious of the boy's fortune and

once a man
The man spent
in the wood,
which he sold.
father died and
left alone in the
not know what
cupation had
day among
parent had left
a bird - trap.
he went to
set it in a
crow flew by,

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

racked his brains to for depriving him of went to the Padi-
"How beautiful this in an ivory kiosk!"
swered the Padi-
could I get sufficient
who brought you
procure you the
crafty lala.

The Padishah sent
catcher and commanded him
build a kiosk for the bird-
the youth, "wherever can I
is your affair," answered
forty days in which to collect
time, I will have your head
In deep trouble the youth
While he was absorbed in
and asked the cause of his
the crow what misfortune
him. "Sorrow not," returned
Padishah and ask him for
The youth went to the palace
he was coming away with
said: "Near the forest are
the elephants come there to
wine into the troughs, and
are lying stupefied on the
and take them to the King."



think of a plan
it. One day he
shah and said:
bird would look
"But, lala," an-
shah, "where
ivory?" "He
the bird can also
ivory," said the

for the bird-
to procure enough ivory to
"But, Padishah," protested
get so much ivory?" "That
the King. "I will give you
it: if it is not here by that
off."

left the monarch's presence.
thought the crow appeared
grief. The bird-catcher told
the little bird had caused
the crow, "but go to the
forty waggons of wine."
and obtained the wine. As
it the crow flew up and
forty drinking-troughs. All
drink, go and pour the
then when all the elephants
ground, cut off their tusks

The Crow begged him to set him free 127

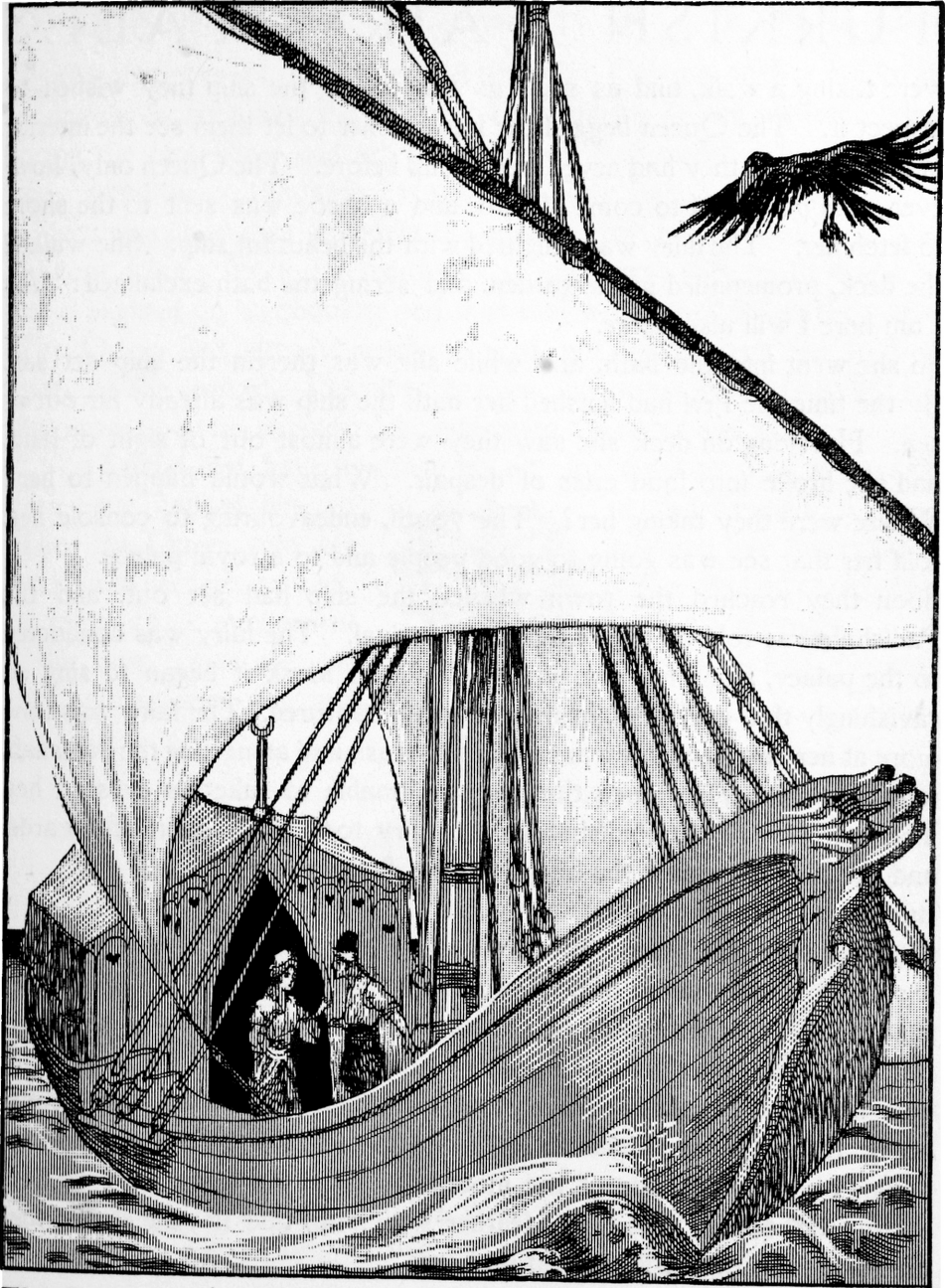
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The youth acted according to the crow's instructions, and took the forty waggons loaded with ivory back to the palace. The King was so delighted with the quantity of tusks that he rewarded the bird-catcher lavishly. The kiosk was soon built and the bird put in. The beautiful creature hopped about joyously in its new home, but it did not sing. "If its master were here," suggested the wily lala, "it would have the desire to sing." "Who knows who was its owner and where he can be found?" answered the King sadly. "He who brought you the ivory can surely discover the owner of the bird," said the lala.

So the Padishah called the youth and ordered him to find out the former owner of the bird. "How should I know who was its owner?" said the bird-catcher, "I caught it in the wood." "That is your affair," returned the King. "If you do not find him, you shall be put to death. I will give you forty days to seek him."

The youth went home and wept most bitterly, but the crow appeared and inquired why he sorrowed. The poor youth told his story. "That trifle is not worth so many tears," replied the crow. "Go immediately to the King and request a large ship, large enough to accommodate forty maidens, with a garden and also a very beautiful bath on board." The bird-catcher went to the Padishah and told him what was required for the voyage. The ship was built according to his wish. The youth went aboard, and while he was considering whether he should sail to the right or to the left, the crow once more appeared. "Sail always to the right," he instructed, "and stop not until you come to a high mountain. At the foot of this mountain dwell the forty peris. When they see your ship they will all desire to inspect it. However you must let only the queen come on board, for she is the owner of the little bird. While you are showing her the ship, set sail and stop not again until you have arrived home."

So the youth sailed away in his ship, bore always to the right and stayed not until he reached the mountain. There on the seashore the forty peris



The Queen is entrapped

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

were taking a walk, and as soon as they spied the ship they wished to inspect it. The Queen begged the bird-catcher to let them see the interior of the vessel, as they had never seen a ship before. The Queen only, however, was permitted to come aboard, and a canoe was sent to the shore to fetch her. The fairy was delighted with the beautiful ship. She walked the deck, promenaded in the garden, and seeing the bath exclaimed: "As I am here I will also bathe."

So she went into the bath, and while she was therein the ship set sail. By the time the Peri had finished her bath the ship was already far out at sea. Hurrying on deck she saw they were almost out of sight of land, and she broke into loud cries of despair. What would happen to her? Where were they taking her? The youth, endeavouring to console her, told her that she was going to good people and to a royal palace.

Soon they reached the town whence the ship had set out, and the Padishah was told of the vessel's safe arrival. The fairy was conducted to the palace, and when she passed the bird's kiosk it began to sing so ravishingly that every one hearing it was enraptured. The fairy was now more at her ease, and she was completely reassured at meeting the Padishah, who admired her so much that he was unable to take his eyes off her. The marriage of the Padishah to the fairy took place soon afterwards, and the King was now the happiest man in the world.

But the lala was bursting with rage.

One day the Queen was taken very ill. The medicine that would cure her illness was at home in her fairy palace, and the lala promptly advised that the bird-catcher should be sent to fetch it. Accordingly he embarked, but when about to set sail the crow appeared and inquired whither he was bound. The youth replied that the Queen was ill, and that he was going to her fairy palace to fetch the medicine. "You will find the palace on the other side of the mountain," said the crow. "Two lions guard the door. Take this feather with you, and if you stroke their maws with it, they will do you no harm."

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The youth accepted the feather and set sail. Casting anchor before the mountain, he soon saw the palace. He went up to the entrance where stood the two lions, and when he stroked their maws with the feather they withdrew. The fairies, seeing the young man, suspected that their Queen was ill, so they gave him the medicine and he returned home again without delay. As he entered the Peri's apartment with the medicine, the crow alighted on his shoulder and thus they both stood before the patient. The Queen had already nearly expired, but the moment she took the medicine she revived. Opening her eyes, and seeing the bird-catcher with the crow upon his shoulder, she addressed the latter and said:

"You hateful bird, have you then no pity for this poor young man that you have caused him so much suffering?" Then the Queen told her once been her fairy-servant, a crow as a punishment "But now," said she, addressing the bird, "I pardon you, seeing that you still

much suffering?" husband that this crow had whom she had changed into for her negligence. dressing the bird, "I pardon love me."



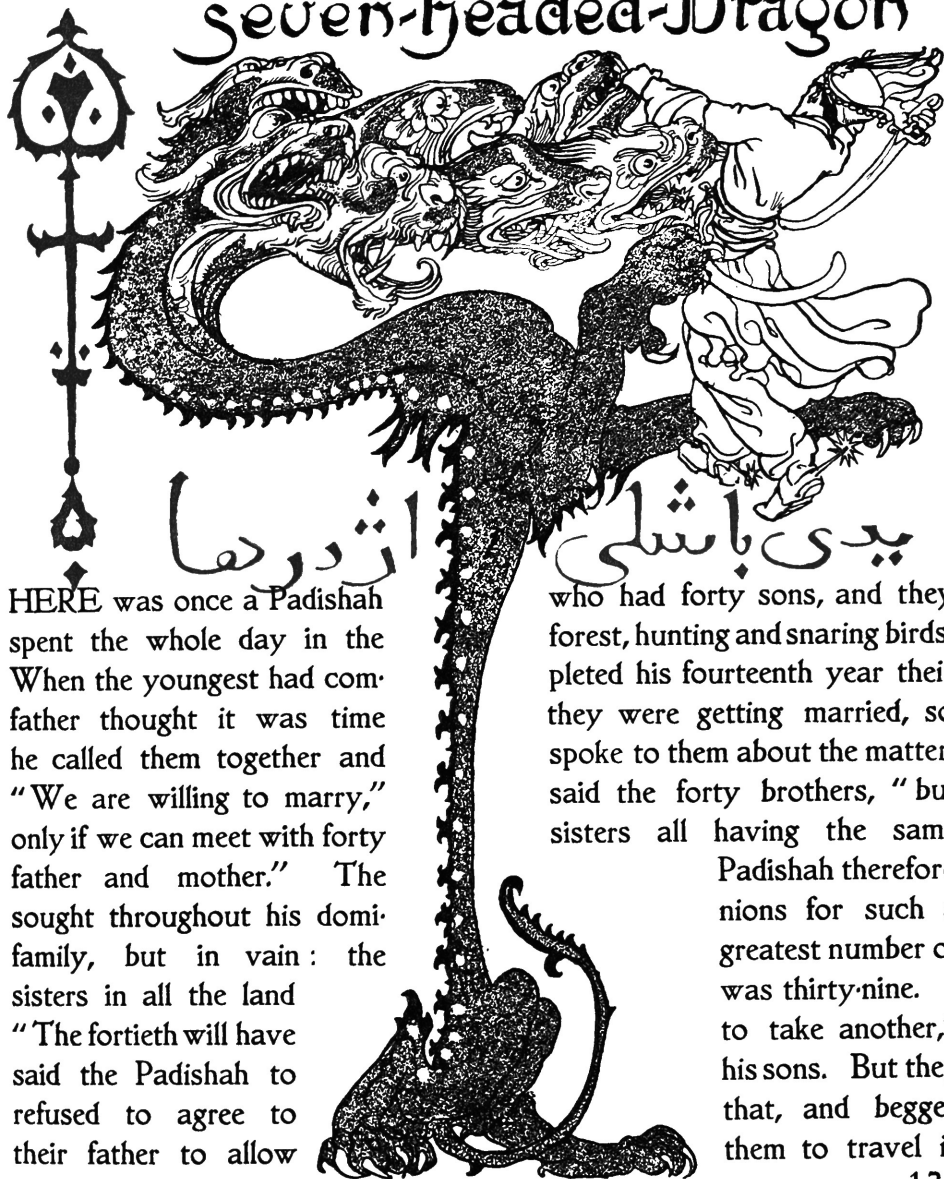
He stroked their maws with the feather

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

On this the crow shook itself, and behold a lovely maiden stood before the bird-catcher! In accordance with the Queen's wish the King gave the crow-peri in marriage to the bird-catcher. The false lala was dismissed from his post and the young bird-catcher was made Vezir. Thus they all lived happily ever after.



The Forty Princes and the Seven-headed-Dragon



HERE was once a Padishah spent the whole day in the When the youngest had come father thought it was time he called them together and "We are willing to marry," only if we can meet with forty father and mother." The sought throughout his dominion family, but in vain: the sisters in all the land "The fortieth will have said the Padishah to refused to agree to their father to allow

who had forty sons, and they forest, hunting and snaring birds. pleted his fourteenth year their they were getting married, so spoke to them about the matter, said the forty brothers, "but sisters all having the same Padishah therefore nions for such a greatest number of was thirty-nine. to take another," his sons. But they that, and begged them to travel in

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

foreign countries to seek the desired brides. What was the Padishah to do? As he could not dissuade them, he grudgingly granted their request. Before they set out, however, the Padishah said to them: "There are three things which you must bear well in mind. When you reach a large spring, do not spend the night anywhere near it. Farther on is a hân, do not spend the night there, either. Beyond the hân is a great plain, do not linger there a moment." The sons, promising to remember their father's advice, mounted their steeds and rode away.

Smoking and talking, they wended their forward course, and as evening drew on they came to the spring.

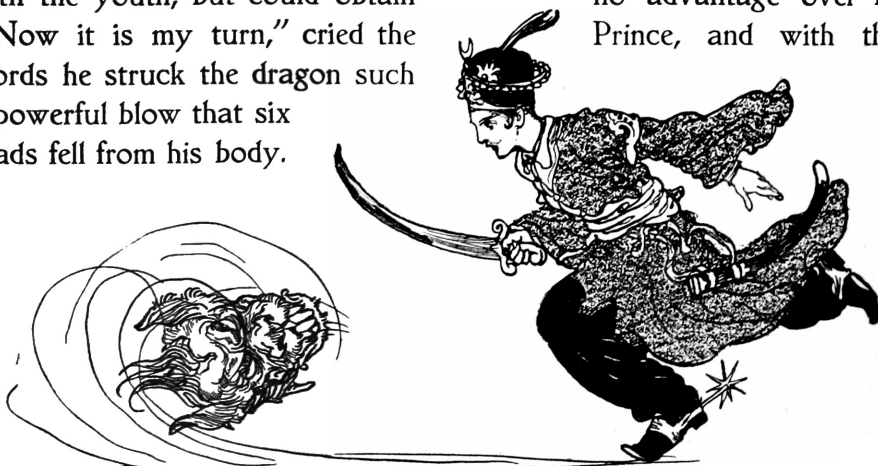
"Now we take not a single step farther," observed the eldest. "We are fatigued and it is night. Besides, what have forty men to fear?"

So they alighted, ate their supper, and lay down to rest. The youngest, the fourteen-year-old brother, kept watch, however. Towards midnight he heard a rustling sound. Cautiously he drew his weapon, and as the sound came nearer he saw a seven-headed dragon. Both beast and youth rushed to attack one another. Three times the dragon wrestled with the youth, but could obtain

no advantage over him.

"Now it is my turn," cried the Prince, and with these words he struck the dragon such a powerful blow that six heads fell from his body.

Prince, and with these



One of his heads began to roll.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Strike once more," gasped the dragon. "Not I," returned the youth. The dragon sank to the earth, and behold! one of his heads began to roll, and it rolled and rolled till it reached a well. "Let him who has taken my life, take also my treasure," said the head as it fell down the well.

The youth now took a rope, bound one end to a rock, and with it let himself down the well. At the bottom he found an iron gate. Opening it and entering, he saw a palace even more beautiful than that of his father. In the palace were forty apartments, and in each apartment sat a maiden at an embroidery table, near which immense treasures were piled up.

"Are you a man or a jin?" asked the terror-stricken maidens. "I am a human being," answered the Prince. "I killed the seven-headed dragon and came to this place by following one of his rolling heads."

Now the forty maidens rejoiced. They all embraced him and begged him to remain with them. Incidentally they informed him that they were forty sisters whom the dragon had stolen. He had killed their parents, and now they had not a single friend or relation in the wide world.

"We are forty brothers," said the Prince, "and seek forty maidens." Then he told them he must ascend to his brothers, but that soon he would come again to fetch them away. He came up from the well and went to the spring, where he lay down and fell asleep.

Early next morning when the forty brothers awoke, they began to laugh at their father's attempt to frighten them about the spring. They set off again and continued their way until evening, when behold! the hân their father had mentioned stood before them. "We go no farther to-night," said the elder Princes. The youngest, however, expressed the opinion that it might be well to follow their father's advice, but the others would not listen to him. They ate their supper, said their prayers, and lay down, but the youngest kept watch as before.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Towards midnight he again heard a noise. With his drawn sword in hand, the young Prince found himself confronting another seven-headed dragon, larger and more frightful than the one he had slain the day before. The dragon straightway attacked the youth, but without effect; then the youth fell on the dragon so furiously that six of his seven heads fell. The monster begged for another blow as a coup de grâce, but the Prince declined. As on the previous occasion one of the heads rolled into a well. The youth followed it and discovered a larger palace and greater treasures. Noting the place, he returned to his brothers, lay down, and fell asleep so soundly after the fatigues of his combat that his brothers had to rouse him next morning.

Mounting their horses again they pursued their journey up hill and down dale until by sunset they had reached a great plain. They ate and drank, and were just going to lie down when suddenly an awful shriek was heard and the mountains seemed to quake. Terror seized every one as they caught sight of a gigantic seven-headed dragon, spitting fire and roaring: "Who has killed my two brothers? Bring him to me that I may slay him!"

The youngest saw plainly that all his brothers were paralysed with fear and unable to do anything. He delivered to them the keys of both wells, telling them to take home the forty maidens and the treasure. He promised that when he had killed the dragon he would follow them. The thirty-nine sprang on their horses and rode away.

Now we will return to the youngest.

The conflict between the Prince and the dragon was a stern one, and they fought a long time without either overcoming the other. When the dragon realized that the struggle was in vain he said to the Prince: "If you will go to the land of Chinimatchin and bring me the Padishah's daughter, I will spare your life." The Prince consented to the condition, for he was too exhausted to continue the combat any longer.

Champalak—as the dragon was called—gave the Prince a bridle and

136



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

instructed him as follows : horse, Ajgyr, grazes here : on him, and command land of Chinimatchin."

So the youth took the magic horse. The golden- through the air, and no upon him than he said : tan! Shut your eyes—open there was the youngest of Chinimatchin! He took off the bridle, city.

Entering an old woman's could find him lodgings. old woman. She offered pared some coffee. While made inquiries as to the country.

"A seven-headed dragon," "has fallen violently in daughter. For years there account and we cannot ster." "And the Sultan's tioned the Prince. "She the Padishah's garden," man," and away from it step."

Next day the Prince shah's garden and asked him into his service. He

"Every day a magic Catch him, put this bridle him to take you to the

bridle and waited for the hues steed came flying sooner was the bridle laid "Command me, little Sul- your eyes!" and behold Prince in the far-off land alighted from the horse, and walked into the

hut, he asked whether she "Willingly," answered the him a seat, and pre- he was drinking he condition of the

said the old woman, love with our Sultan's has been war on her get rid of the mon- daughter?" ques- inhabits a kiosk in answered the old wo- she dares not stir a

went to the Padi- the gardener to take begged so earnestly

137



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

that at length the man took pity upon him. "You have no other duty but to water the flowers," said the gardener. The Sultan's daughter saw the young man, and she called him to the window, asking him how he came to be in that land. The young man told her that his father was a Padishah, and then he described his fight with Champalak, and how he had promised to bring him the Sultan's daughter. "But fear not," continued the Prince, "my love is much greater than that of the dragon, and if you will come with me, I know how to destroy him."

The maiden had herself fallen in love with the handsome

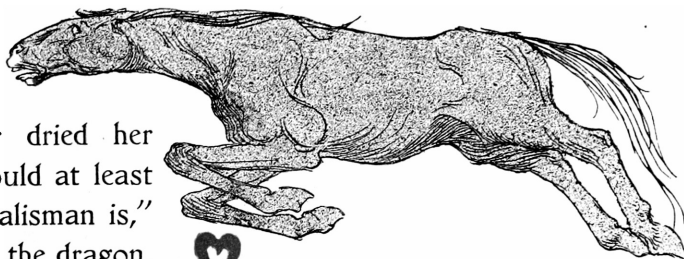
Prince, and moreover wished to escape from her constant imprisonment. Her trust in the Prince was so great that one night they left the kiosk together in secret and repaired to Champalak's plain. On the way they discussed what the maiden might do to discover the dragon's talisman, for through that talisman the Prince meant to destroy the monster.

We may imagine Champalak's joy when he saw the Sultan's daughter before him. "What happiness that you have come! What happiness that you have come!" he repeated again and again, as he caressed the Princess, who was weeping all the time. Days and weeks elapsed, but



"What happiness that
you have come said
the dragon"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



the Princess never dried her tears. "If you would at least tell me what your talisman is," she said one day to the dragon, "perhaps my days would not be darling," replied the dragon, "it of access. In a certain country whoever gets into it never gets Prince needed to know. He sea, and the golden-hued steed "What is your command, little "To the palace of the dragon's "Shut your eyes—open your palace. As the Prince dis- to him :

"Fasten my bridle to the iron I neigh once, knock the rings The gate is a lion's jaw, and if a single blow of your sword, last hour has come."

Accordingly the Prince fastened and when it neighed the gate gaping jaws of the lion a stout der. This done he cut open its cage containing three doves, so never been seen before. Taking

quite so wearisome." "My is guarded in a place impossible there is a large palace and out again." This was all the took his bridle, threw it in the appeared.

Sultan?"
talisman!"

eyes!" and there he was at the mounted, the magic horse said

rings at the palace gate. When together and the gate will open. you can cut it asunder with you are safe. Otherwise your

the magic horse to the rings, opened. The Prince struck the blow and split the creature asunder, and took therefrom a beautiful that their equals had one in his hand he stroked its

The Magic Horse flew after the dove

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

plumage, caressed it, and p-r-r-r! it suddenly flew away. If the magic horse had not quickly flown after it, caught it, and wrung its neck, the Prince would never have met his lady-love again.

Now he remounted his magic horse. "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" and he found himself once more at Champalak's palace. At the gate the youth killed the other two doves, and as he went in the dragon fell an inert mass to the floor. Seeing the dead doves in the Prince's hand he implored him to let him stroke them once more before he died. The youth, seized with pity, was about to offer the birds to the dragon when the Sultan's daughter ran in and tore them away. Upon this the dragon perished miserably. "Fortunate it was for you," said the magic horse, "that you did not give him the birds; new life for him was in their touch." As there was no further use for it, the bridle now disappeared, and with it the magic horse.

The Prince and the Sultan's daughter gathered together all the Dragon's treasures and bore them to the land of Chinimatchin.

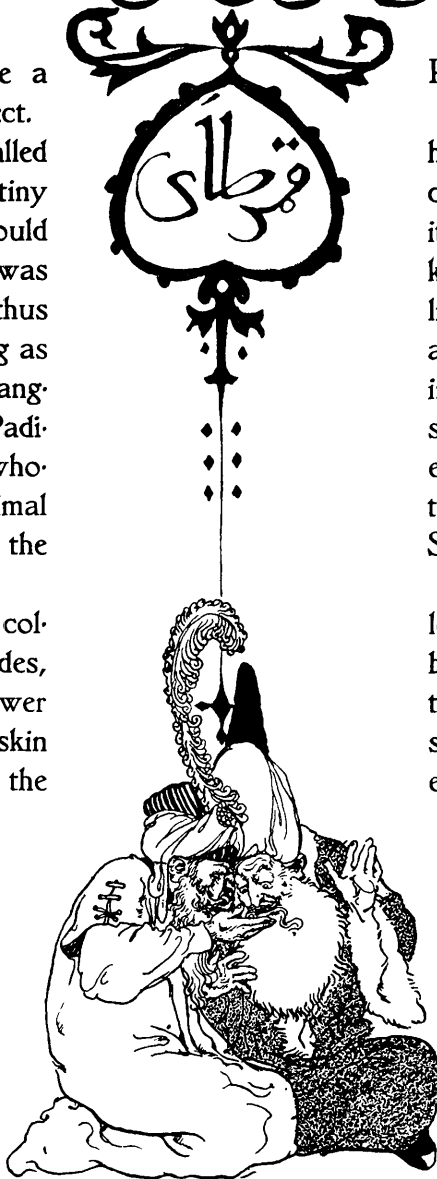
The Padishah had become quite ill through worrying about the disappearance of his daughter. Search had been made for her throughout the length and breadth of his dominions, but as she could not be found the Padishah had come to the conclusion that she had fallen into the power of the dragon. When the Princess appeared again safe and sound, he gladly gave her in marriage to the Prince, and the wedding was celebrated with great rejoicings. After the honeymoon they set out, with a brilliant retinue of soldiers, for the palace of the Prince's father. The Prince was thought to have died long ago, and his claim to be indeed the Prince would hardly have been accepted, had he not related the story of the three dragons and the forty sisters. His thirty-nine brothers married thirty-nine of the sisters, the fortieth becoming the wife of the Princess of Chinimatchin's brother, and henceforth they all lived in the greatest happiness.

Kamer-taj, the Moon-horse

HERE was once a found a little insect. The Padishah called examined the tiny it be? What could day an animal was ance, and by thus until it was as big as it and skinned it, hang-palace gate. The Padi-clamation that who-rectly to what animal should receive the marriage.

A great crowd col-the skin from all sides, wise enough to answer story of the skin until it reached the is exceedingly thought he to nothing to eat for shall be able to the Princess." So shah, told him the ture, and imme-the maiden.

"Woe is me!" shah, "how can



Padishah who one day

his lala and they both creature. What could it feed on? Every killed for its susten-living it grew and grew a cat. Then they killed ing up the skin on the shah now issued a pro-ever could guess cor-the skin belonged Sultan's daughter in

lected and examined but no one was found the question. The spread far and wide ears of a Dew. "That fortunate for me," himself, "I have had three days; now I satisfy myself with he went to the Padi-name of the crea-tately demanded

groaned the Padi-I give this Dew my

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

only daughter?" He offered him, in ransom for her, as many slaves as he liked, but all in vain! The Dew insisted on having the Sultan's daughter. Therefore the Padishah called the maiden and told her to prepare for the journey, as her kismet was the Dew. All weeping and wailing were fruitless. The maiden put on her clothes, while the Dew waited for her outside the palace.

The Padishah had a horse that drank attar of roses and ate grapes; Kamer-taj, or Moon-horse, was its name. This was the creature on which the Sultan's daughter was to accompany the Dew to his abode. A cavalcade escorted her a portion of the way and then, turning, rode back. Now the maiden offered up a prayer to Allah to deliver her from the fiend.

Suddenly the Moon-horse began to speak: "Lady, fear not! shut both your eyes and hold my mane firmly." Hardly had she shut her eyes when she felt and when she found herself in palace on an sea.

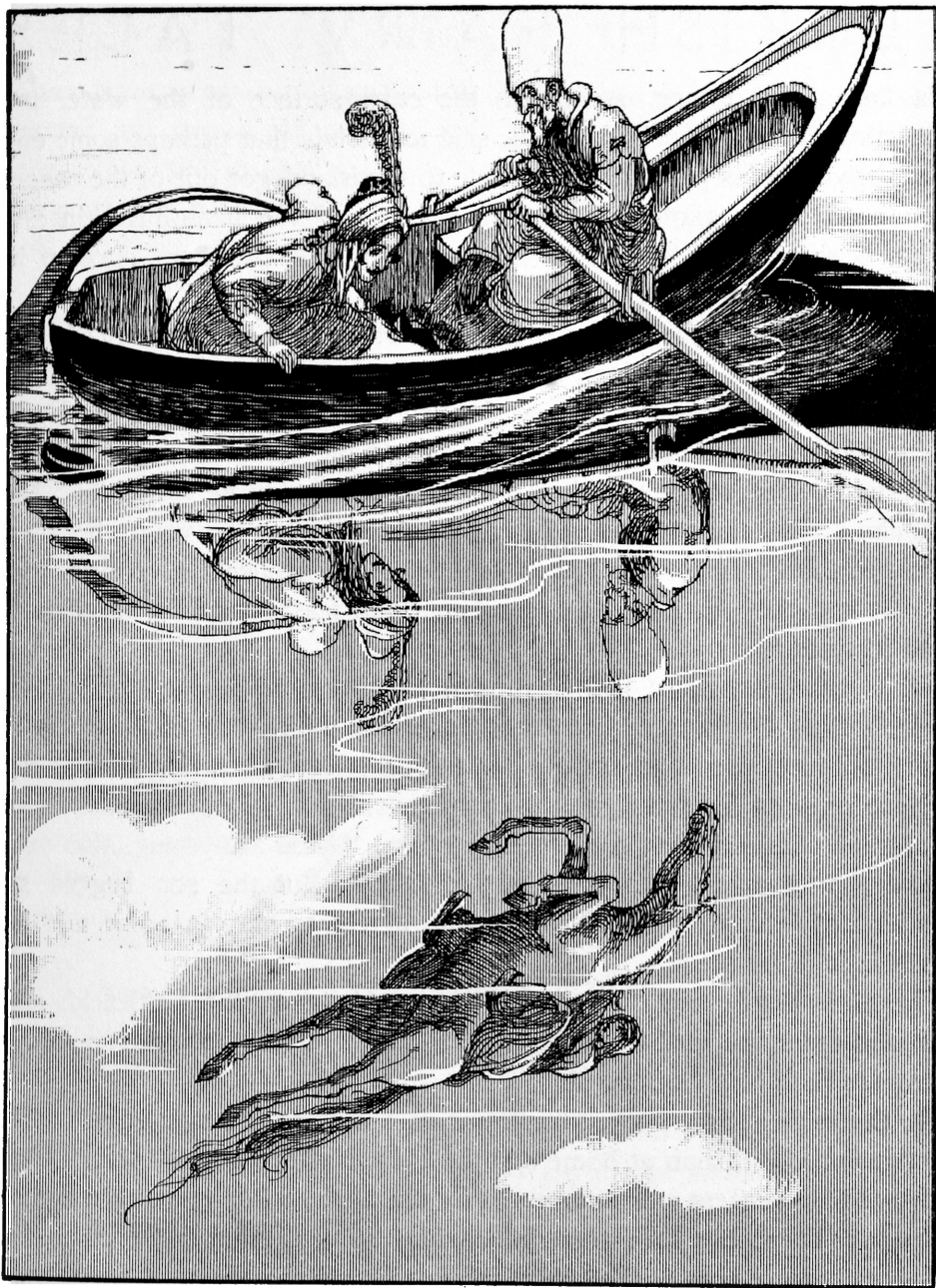
The Dew was at the dis- of the maid. mind!" he said, find her," and way home Not far from Prince sat in a



the horse rise with her,
opened her eyes again she
the garden of a lovely
island in the midst of the

very angry
appearance
"Still, never
"I will soon
went his
alone.
the island a
canoe with

"Lady, fear not!" said the Moonhorse



The Prince sees the reflection

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

his lala. The Prince, seeing on the calm surface of the water the reflection of the golden-hued steed, said to his lala that perhaps some one had arrived at his palace. They rode to the island, got out of the canoe, and entered the garden. Here the youth saw the beautiful Princess, who, however much she essayed to veil her face, could not succeed in hiding from him her loveliness.

"Oh, Peri!" said the Prince, "fear me not, I am not an enemy!" "I am only a Sultan's daughter, a child of man and no Peri," announced the Princess, and told the Prince how she had been delivered from the Dew. The Prince assured her that she could not have come to a better place. His father also was a Padishah, with her permission he would take her to him, and by the grace of Allah he would make her his wife. So they went to the Padishah, the Prince told him of the maiden's adventure, and in the end they were married, merriment and feasting lasting forty days and forty nights.

For a time they lived in undisturbed bliss, but war broke out with a neighbouring kingdom and, in accordance with the custom of that period, the Padishah also must set out for the campaign. Hearing of this the Prince went to his father and asked permission to go to the war. The Padishah was unwilling to consent, saying: "You are young, also you have a wife whom you must not forsake." But the son begged so assiduously that in the end the Padishah agreed to stay at home and let Prince go in his stead.

The Dew discovered that the Prince would be on the battlefield, and he also made the further discovery that during his absence a son and a daughter had been born to him.

At that time Tartars were employed as messengers and carried letters between the Padishah at home and the Prince at the seat of war. One of these messengers was intercepted by the Dew and invited into a coffee-house. There the Dew entertained him so long that night came on. The messenger now wished to be off, but was persuaded that it would be

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



better to remain till morning. At midnight, while he was asleep, the Dew searched his letter-bag and found a letter from the Padishah to the Prince informing the latter that a baby son and daughter had come to the palace during his absence. Tearing up this letter, the Dew wrote another to the effect that a couple of dogs had been born. "Shall we destroy them or keep them till your return?" wrote the Dew in the false letter. This missive he placed in the original envelope, and in the morning the Tartar arose, took his sack of letters, and went into the Prince's camp.

When the Prince had read his father's letter he wrote the following answer: "Shah and father, do not destroy the young dogs, but keep them until I return." This was given to the Tartar, who set out on his return journey.

He was again met by the Dew, who enticed him into a coffee-house and detained him till next morning. During the night the Dew abstracted the letter and wrote another, which said: "Shah and father, take my wife and her two children and throw them down a precipice, and bind the Moon-horse with a fifty-ton chain."

In the evening of the day following the Tartar delivered the letter to the Padishah. When the Princess saw the Tartar she hastened joyfully to the monarch that he might show her her husband's letter. The Padishah, having read it, was astonished and dared not show it to the Princess, so he denied that any letter had arrived. The woman answered: "I have

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

indeed seen the letter with my own eyes ; perchance some misfortune has happened to him and you are keeping it from me." Then catching a glimpse of the letter she put forth her hand quickly and took it. Having read it the poor woman wept bitterly. The monarch did his best to comfort her, but she refused to remain longer in the palace. Taking her children she left the city and went forth into the wide world.

Days and weeks passed away and she was without food to appease her hunger or bed on which to rest her tired body, until worn out with fatigue she could go no step farther. "Let not my children die of hunger!" she prayed. Behold! instantly water gushed forth from the earth and flour fell from the skies, and making bread with these she fed her children.

In the meantime the Dew heard of the woman's fate and set out immediately to destroy the children. The Princess saw the Dew coming and in her terrible agony she cried: "Hasten, my Kamer-taj, or I die!" In the far-off land the magic horse heard this cry for help ; he strained at his fifty-ton fetters but could not break them. The nearer the Dew came the more the poor Princess's anguish increased. Claspng her children to her breast, she sent up another despairing cry to the Moon-horse. The fettered steed strained still more at his chain, but it was of no avail. The Dew was now quite close upon her, and for the last time the poor mother shrieked with all her remaining strength. Kamer-taj, hearing it, put forth all the force he could muster, broke his chain, and appeared before the Princess. "Fear not, lady!" he said, "shut your eyes and grasp my mane," and immediately they were on the other side of the ocean. Thus the Dew went away hungry once more.

The Moon-horse took the Princess to his own country. He felt that his last hour had now come, and told his beloved mistress that he must die. She implored him not to leave her alone with her children. If he did, who would protect them from the evil designs of the Dew? "Fear not," the horse comforted her, "no evil will befall you here. When I am dead, off my head and set it in the earth. Slit up my stomach, and having

146

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

done this, lay yourself and your children within it." Saying these words the magic horse breathed his last.

The Princess now cut off his head and stuck it in the ground, then opened his stomach and laid herself and her children in it. Here they fell fast asleep. When she awoke she saw that she was in a beautiful palace, one finer than either her father's or her husband's. She was lying in a lovely bed, and hardly had she risen when slaves appeared with water: one bathed her, others clothed her. The twins lay in a golden cradle, and nurses stood around them, soothing them with sweet songs. At dinner-time, gold and silver dishes appeared laden with delicious food. It was like a dream; but days and weeks passed away, weeks passed into months, and the months into a year, and still the dream—if dream it was—did not come to an end.

IN ANWHILE the war was over and the Prince hastened home. Seeing nothing of his wife he asked his father what had become of her and her children. The Padishah was astonished at this strange question. The letters were produced, and the Tartar messenger was sent for. Being closely questioned he related the account of his meeting with the Dew on both occasions. They now realized that the Dew had tampered with the messenger and the correspondence. There was no more thought of peace for the Prince until he had discovered his wife. With that intention he set out in the company of his lala.

They wandered on and on unceasingly. Six months had passed already, yet they continued their way over hill and down dale, never stopping to rest. One day they reached the foot of a mountain, whence they could see the palace of the Moon-horse. The Prince was entirely exhausted and said to his lala: "Go to that palace and beg a crust of bread and a little water, that we may continue our journey."

When he reached the palace gate, the lala was met by two little children, who invited him in to rest. Entering, he found the floor of the apartment so beautiful that he hardly dared set his foot upon it. But the children

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

pulled him to the divan and and drink were set before him. ing that outside waited his to take the refreshment.

"Father Dervish," said the then you can take food to drank coffee, and smoked, to return to the Prince, the mother about their guest.

Looking out of the window, Prince her husband. She took putting it in golden vessels receiving it the Prince was the service. He lifted the set it on the ground, and it its own accord. The same dishes, and when the last had invite the stranger to take While this was happening her children a and sent them to ceive the guests. vish comes with their mother, such and such an dervish and his

made him sit down while food The lala excused himself, say- tired son, to whom he wished

children, "eat first yourself, your son." So the lala ate, and while he was preparing children went to tell their

the Princess recognised the food with her own hands, and sent it out by the lala. On struck with the richness of cover of one of the dishes, rolled back to the palace of happened with the other disappeared, a slave came to coffee in the palace.

the Princess gave each of wooden horse, the gate to re- "When the der- his son," said "take them to apartment." The son came up, the



The two children on their wooden horses greeted them

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

two children on their wooden horses greeted them with a salaam and escorted them to their apartments. Again the Princess took dishes of food and said to the children: "Take these to our guests and press them to eat. If they say they have already had sufficient and ask you to partake of the food, answer that you also are satisfied, but perhaps your horses are hungry, and put them to the table. They will then probably ask, how can wooden horses eat? And you must reply" (here she whispered something into the children's ears).

The children did as their mother had commanded them. The food was so delicious that the guests tried to eat a second time, but becoming satisfied very soon, they asked: "Will you not eat also, children?" "We cannot eat," answered the children, "but perhaps our horses are hungry," so saying they drew them up to the table. "Children," remonstrated the Prince, "wooden horses cannot eat." "That you seem to know," answered the children, "but apparently you do not know that it is impossible for little dogs to become human children such as we are." The Prince sprang up with a cry of joy, kissed and embraced both his children. His wife entering at the moment, he humbly begged her pardon for the suffering she had experienced. They related to each other all that had befallen them during the time of their separation, and their joy knew no bounds. Now the Princess and her children prepared to accompany the Prince back to his own kingdom. After they had gone some distance, they turned to take a farewell look at the palace, and lo! the wind swept over the place as though no building had ever been there.

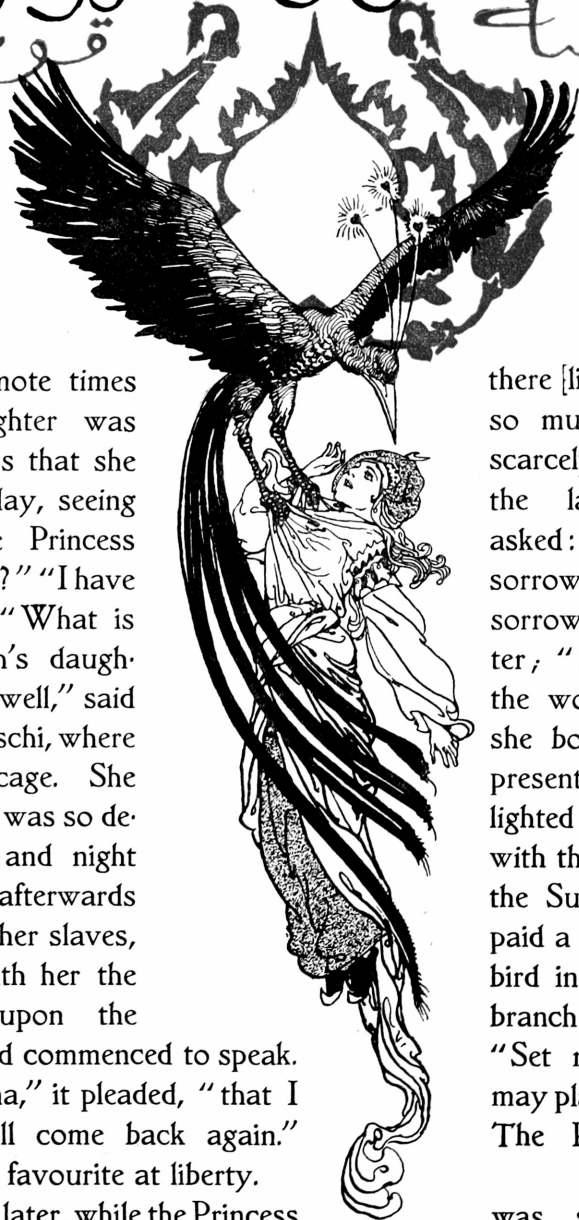
The Dew was lurking on the wayside, but the Prince caught him and killed him, and after that they arrived home without further adventure. Soon afterwards the old Padishah died, and the Prince became chief of the land.

Three apples have fallen from the sky. One belongs to the story-teller, the second to the listener, the third to me.

The Bird of Sorrow

IN very remote times whose daughter was her governess that she side. One day, seeing thought, the Princess you thinking?" "I have governess. "What is the Padishah's daughter." "It is well," said to the tscharchi, where Sorrow in a cage. She maiden, who was so de- herself day and night Some time afterwards attended by her slaves, She took with her the she hung upon the denly the bird commenced to speak. while, Sultana," it pleaded, "that I birds. I will come back again." ingly set her favourite at liberty. A few hours later, while the Princess

there [lived a Padishah so much attached to scarcely ever left her the latter deep in asked: "Of what are sorrow," answered the sorrow?" questioned ter; "let me also have the woman, and went she bought a Bird of presented it to the lighted that she amused with the creature. the Sultan's daughter, paid a visit to the Zoo. bird in its cage, which branch of a tree. Sud- "Set me free a little may play with the other The Princess accord- was sauntering idly



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

about the park, the bird returned, seized its mistress and flew off with her to the top of a high mountain. "Behold! this is sorrow," said the bird; "I will prepare more of it for you!" Saying this he flew away.

The Princess, now hungry and thirsty, wandered about until she met a herdsman, with whom she exchanged raiment, so that she might disguise herself as a man for her better protection. After long wandering she came to a village where, finding a coffee-house, she entered, and besought the proprietor to engage her as his assistant. The former, regarding her as a young man in need of employment, accordingly engaged her, and towards evening went home, leaving her in charge of the house.

Having closed the shop, the girl lay down to sleep. At midnight, however, the Bird of Sorrow appeared, broke all the cups and saucers and nargiles in the place, woke the maiden from her sleep, and thus addressed her: "Behold! this is sorrow; I will prepare more of it for you!" Having thus spoken he flew away as before. All night long the poor girl lay thinking what she should say to her master on the morrow. When morning came the proprietor returned, and seeing the woeful damage done, beat his assistant severely and drove her away.

Her eyes filled with bitter tears, she set out once more, and ere many hours arrived at a tailor's shop. As preparations were being made for the great religious feast of Bairam, the tailor was busy in executing orders for the serai. He was therefore in need of an extra hand, and took the youth, as he supposed the girl to be, into his service. After a day or two the tailor went away, leaving the maiden alone in the house. When evening came she closed the shop and retired to rest. At midnight came the bird again, and tore to shreds all the clothes on the premises, and waking up the girl, said: "Behold! this is sorrow; I will prepare still more of it for you!" and flew off again. Next morning brought the master, who seeing the clothing all torn up, called his assistant to account. As the girl answered nothing, the master beat her soundly and sent her away.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Weeping bitterly she once more set forth, and by and by came to a fringe-maker's, where she was taken in. Being again left alone, she fell asleep. The Bird of Sorrow reappeared, tore up the fringes, woke the girl, made his customary speech, and flew away as on previous occasions.

When the master returned next morning and saw the mischief, he beat his assistant more cruelly than ever, and dismissed her. Overwhelmed with grief, the unhappy maiden again took her lonely way. Feeling sure that the Bird of Sorrow would give her no peace, she went into a mountain pass, where she lived in seclusion for many days, suffering the pangs of hunger and thirst, and in constant fear of the wild beasts that haunted the region. Her nights were spent in the leafy branches of a tree.

One day the son of a out hunting, espied the Mistaking her for a arrow at her, but one of the branches. the tree to reclaim his zada observed that supposed to be a bird man. "Are you an called out. "Neither the response, "but a like yourself." Where-

permitted her to descend from the tree, and took the seeming herdsman to the palace. Here, after bathing, she resumed the garments of a maiden. Then the royal youth saw that she was beautiful as the moon at the full, and straightway fell violently in love with her. Without delay he



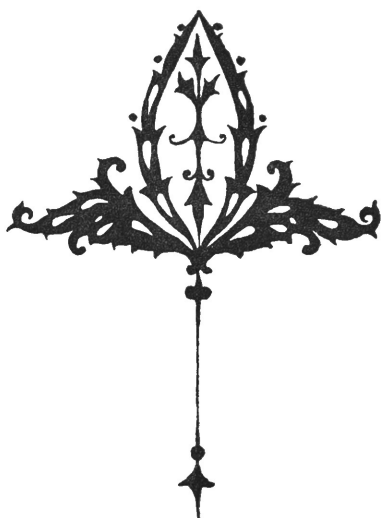
Padishah, when girl in the tree. bird, he shot an it merely struck On approaching arrow, the Shah- what he had appeared to be a in or a jin?" he in nor jin," was human creature upon the Prince

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

besought his father, consent to his wedding. The Sultan commanded brought into his presence, and as he gazed upon her wonderful beauty, grace won his heart. The betrothal took place forthwith, and as festivity lasting forty days and forty nights the marriage was celebrated. In due time a little daughter was born to the princely pair, a child gentle and fair to look upon, and giving early promise lovely as its mother.

One midnight came the bird, stole the babe, and besmeared the mother's lips with blood. Then it said: "Behold, I am taking away your child; and still more sorrow will I prepare for you!" So In the morning the Prince and observed that his wife's lips were blood-stained. Going quickly to he related the ominous occurrence. "From the mountain did said the Padishah; "she is the mountain and fore I counsel you away!" But the Prince pleaded for wife and prevailed on his father.

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The bird stole the baby

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TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Some time later another daughter was born to them, which also the bird stole away under similar circumstances. This time the Padishah commanded that the mother should be put to death, though yielding at length to the earnest entreaties of his son he grudgingly consented to pardon her.

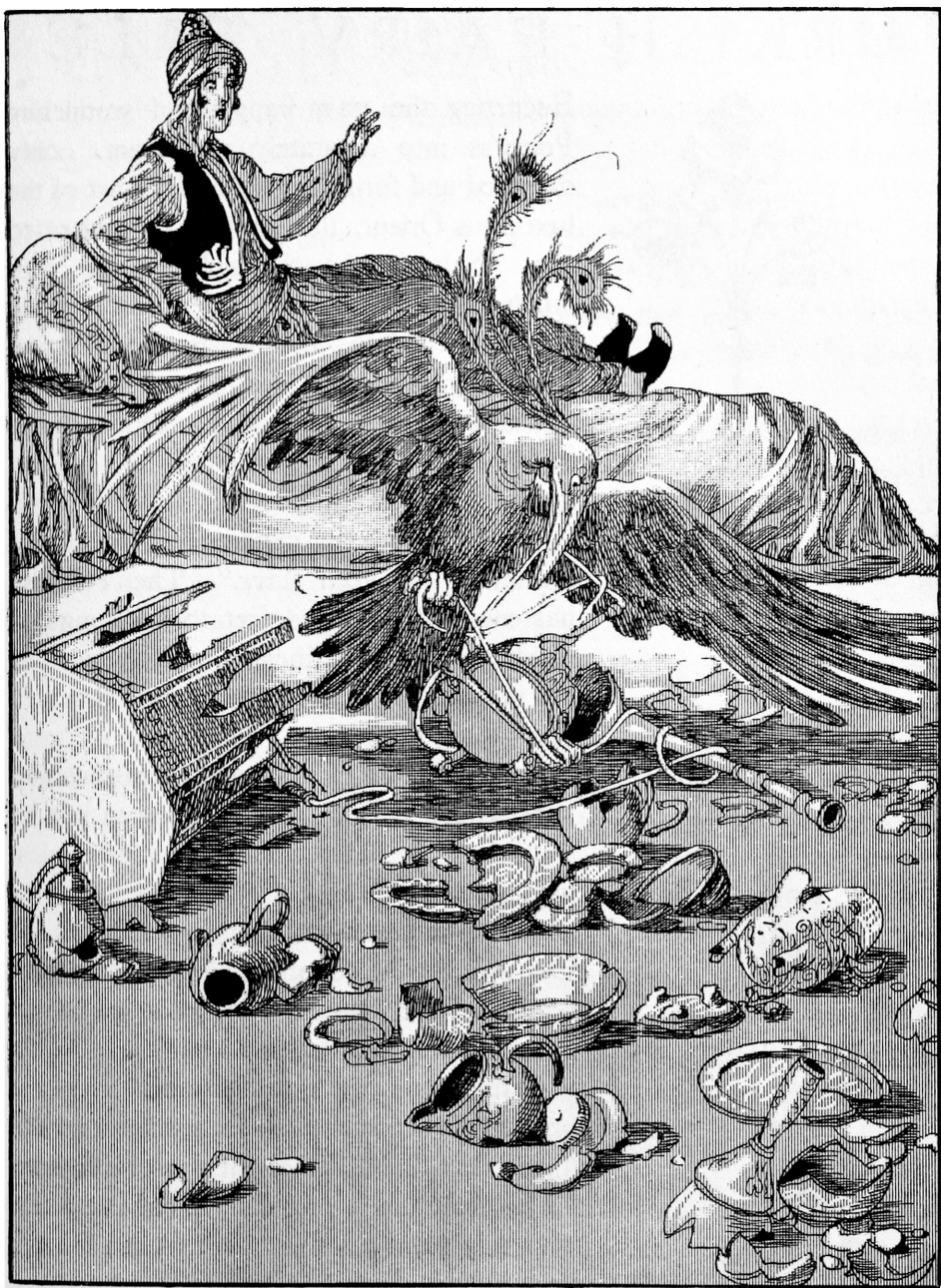
Time passed away, and eventually a son was born. The Prince, fearing that if this child also should disappear his beloved wife would surely be put to death, determined to lie awake at night and keep watch and ward over his loved ones. Tired nature, however, insisted on her toll and the Prince slept.

Meanwhile the bird returned, stole the babe, besmeared the Princess's lips with blood as before, and flew away. When the poor mother awoke and discovered her terrible loss, she wept bitterly; and when the Prince also awoke and found the child missing and his wife's mouth and nose dripping with blood, he hastened to his father with the awful intelligence. The Padishah, in a violent rage, again condemned the woman to death. The executioners were summoned; they bound her hands behind her and led her forth to execution. But so smitten were they with her ravishing beauty, and so stricken with pity for her sore affliction, that they said to her:

"We cannot find it in our hearts to kill you. Go where you will, only return not again to the palace."

The poor ill-fated woman again sought her mountain refuge, brooding over her sad lot; until one day the bird once more appeared, seized her and carried her off to the garden of a grand palace.

Setting down his burden, the bird shook himself, and lo! he was suddenly transformed into a handsome youth. Taking her by the hand, he led the disconsolate woman upstairs into the palace. Here a wonderful sight met her eyes. Attended by many servants, three beautiful children, all radiant and smiling, approached her. As her astonished gaze fell upon them, her eyes filled with tears of joy, and her heart melted with tenderness.



The Bird of Sorrow broke all the cups and saucers

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



*The Opium smoker
picked up the rose*

Escorting the now happy and wondering Princess into a stately apartment, richly carpeted and furnished with all the art of the luxurious Orient, the youth thus addressed her: "Sultana, though I afflicted you with much grief and sorrow, robbed you of your precious children, and nearly brought you to an ignominious death, yet have you patiently borne it all and not betrayed me. In reward I have built for you this palace, in which I now restore to you your loved ones. Behold your children! Henceforth, Sultana, I am your slave." The Princess hastened with winged feet to her long-lost children, embraced them, pressed them to her bosom, and covered them with kisses. How fared it with the Prince?

Sorrowing for his children and for his beloved wife, whom he believed to have been put to death, he grew morose and melancholy, passing the time with his old opium smoker, who beguiled the hours with indifferent stories.

One day, having no more opium, the old man requested the Prince's permission to go to the tscharschi in order to buy more. On his way thither he saw something he had never before beheld: a large and magnificent serail! "It is remarkable," thought the old fellow; "I frequent this street daily, yet have I not seen this palace before. When can it have been built? I must inspect it."

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The Sultana, whose palace it was, happened to be at one of the windows and caught sight of her husband's opium smoker. The slave—formerly her Bird of Sorrow—being in attendance, he respectfully suggested: "What say you, lady, to playing a trick on the Prince's old story-teller?" At these words he threw a magic rose at the feet of the grey-beard. The latter picked it up, inhaled its exquisite perfume, and muttered to himself: "If your rose is so beautiful, how must it be with yourself!" So instead of returning home he entered the palace.

The Prince in the meantime grew concerned over the prolonged absence of the old man and sent his steward to look for him. The steward, arriving before the palace, the door of which had been left open intentionally by the slave, went in to look round. A number of female slaves received him and led the way up the stairs. At the top he was handed over to the magician slave, who requested him to remove his outer robe and precede him. The robe was taken off without difficulty, but the steward was astonished to find that in spite of all his efforts he was quite unable to remove his fez. At this the magician ordered him to be cast out "for refusing to take off his fez." The steward was therefore forcibly ejected. But no sooner was he outside than—wonderful to relate—the fez fell from his head of its own accord! On his way home he overtook the old opium smoker. Meanwhile the Shahzada was troubled at the non-return of his steward and dispatched his treasurer after him. The treasurer met both on the road and demanded to know what had befallen them. The old opium smoker answered somewhat enigmatically: "If a rose be thrown from that palace, take care not to smell it, or the consequences be on your own head." And the steward warned him no less mysteriously: "When you enter that palace, be sure to leave your fez at the door!"

The treasurer considered the behaviour of both his companions somewhat peculiar, but taking their warning lightly he entered the palace. Inside he was ordered to don a dressing-gown before proceeding upstairs. Commencing to undress for the purpose, he discovered that his schalwar

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

refused to part company with his person. Consequently he was unceremoniously thrown out of the palace. Hardly, however, was he outside than his schalwar came off by itself!

The Prince becoming unable longer to endure the unaccountable absence of his servants, set out himself to discover, if possible, what had happened to them. On the way he met all three, who counselled him in an excited manner: "If a rose be thrown to you from the palace, be careful not to smell it; when you enter, be sure to leave your fez at the door; and before you arrive there, take off your schalwar and enter without it!"

The Prince was exceedingly puzzled at such extraordinary advice, yet he straightway went to the serail and disappeared from sight within the portal. Unlike his servants, the Prince was received with every mark of honour and respect, and conducted to a noble hall. Here a lady of remarkable beauty, surrounded by three lovely children, awaited him.

The lady gave to her eldest child a stool, to the second a towel, and to the youngest a tray; into the tray she put a bowl, into the bowl a pear, and beside it a spoon. The eldest set the stool on the floor, the second offered the towel to the Prince, while the youngest sat himself down in the bowl. The Prince then inquired of the children: "How long has it been the custom to eat pears with a spoon?"

"Since human beings have eaten human flesh," they answered in chorus. The chord of memory was struck; the past flashed before the mind's eye of the Prince. Here the magician appeared and cried: "Oh Prince, behold thy Sultana! Behold also thy children!" Whereat all—father, mother, and children—fell on each other's necks weeping for joy.

The magician continued: "My Shahzada, I am your slave; if, however, you deign to give me my liberty, I will hasten to my own parents."

Overflowing with gratitude for their reunion, they immediately set the magician slave free and prepared a new festival, happy in the knowledge that henceforth they would never be parted from each other.

The enchanted Domegranate Branch and the Beauty

دنیا کو زلی

HERE was once a Padishah resolved to make a journey out, however, he called his order that our departure may ing a resemblance to me and Vezir asked how such a man wander about the town for a "and we shall find one." proceeded to carry the pro- Entering an inn for refresh- ken fellow who was the shah. Accordingly they took told him to let the man dazed, and when night came the street. This was done, Padishah sent the Vezir to in a basket to the palace. washed, clothed in royal the Padishah's own bed. ready for the 'monarch and their journey.

When the drunken fellow saw that he was in the

who, being very dull at home, with his Vezir. Before setting Vezir and said to him: "In be unknown, find a man bear- set him on the throne." The should be found. "Let us few days," said the Padishah, Disguising themselves, they posal into effect.

ment, they saw there a drun- very image of the Padi- the landlord aside and drink until he was quite to throw him out into and at midnight the bring the man secretly There the fellow was vestments, and laid in Now everything was his Vezir to commence

awoke next morning he King's palace. "What



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

has befallen me?" he asked himself. "Perhaps I am dreaming, or perhaps I am dead and in heaven." After these reflections he clapped his hands, and immediately slaves brought him a wash-basin and a can of water. Having washed, he drank coffee, and lighted his chibouque. "I must have become Padishah," he mused. As it was Friday the servants begged him to be pleased to say where the selamlik should be held. In the quarter where he used to live was a djami, so he decided that the selamlik should be held there, and all hurried away to make the necessary preparations.

A fortnight had elapsed since the drunkard had left his own home, and when his wife heard that the Padishah was coming to the local djami she prepared a petition, which she handed to him as he was leaving the mosque after the selamlik. The Padishah took the petition and read as follows: "Oh Padishah! I have a husband who does nothing but drink night and day. He has not been home now for fifteen days, nor sent me any money for provisions, so that we are dying of hunger." The Padishah immediately gave orders that the woman's dwelling should be pulled down and rebuilt on a better plan, and also that a monthly pension of five hundred piastres should be paid to her. This was done.

The new Padishah had three enemies: the inn-keeper who threw him out into the street when he was drunk, the butcher who had beaten him because he could not pay for the meat he had bought on credit, and a restaurant-keeper who would give him no food. He gave orders that these should be beheaded, and this was done.

In the meantime the real Padishah and his Vezir had already travelled a considerable distance. One day they came to a valley, where they decided to stop and rest awhile. In the stream that flowed through the valley they found an apple, which they ate. Now the Padishah recollected that when setting out he had taken an oath to do nothing that was forbidden while on his journey. This gave him uneasiness,

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

since he had no means of knowing whether it was permitted to eat the apple or not. "There is nothing for it," said the Padishah, "but to go to the owner and obtain permission now."

IS they went along they came across a farmer ploughing. Greeting him, they told him about the apple, and when the story was finished, the farmer showed them an orchard with apple-trees from one of which had fallen the apple they had eaten. He also pointed out the house in which lived the owner of the orchard, and to this building the Padishah and his Vezir went immediately. They knocked at the door, which was opened by an old woman, and to her also they related the incident of the apple. The old woman, saying that the apple-trees belonged to her daughter, went to consult her about the matter. The daughter sent back a message that if the man would marry her, permission to eat the apple was granted. The Padishah considered the question and finally agreed to make the maiden his wife.

When she heard this the old woman said: "Then I must tell you that my daughter's legs and arms are crooked, she is bald-headed, and altogether so ugly that no man can bear the sight of her." "Never mind," replied the Padishah, "I will fulfil my promise." He instructed his Vezir to arrange for the wedding that very day, as next morning they must be off again. They now went to a neighbouring hân to prepare for the marriage.

As soon as the maiden was presented to him, the Padishah was wonderstruck. "My Sultana," exclaimed he, "your mother said you were ugly; while, behold, you are the loveliest creature in the world!" The maiden said that her mother was accustomed always to speak of her in that fashion.

The wedding took place, and next day the Vezir reminded the Padishah that they must proceed. The monarch, however, replied that he had made up his mind to remain at the hân four or five days longer. As a matter of fact, he remained forty days, and on the forty-first he said

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to his wife: "My Sultana, I cannot remain here longer; I must go. If you should have a son, when he is grown up bind this amulet to his arm, send him into such and such a country, and tell him to inquire for Ogursuz and Hajrsyz." These were the names the Padishah and his

Vezir had decided to use upon their travels. They mounted their horses and rode away. Soon they met the farmer, of whom they took leave, stopping not again until they reached home. Having arrived at the palace, the first thing to do was to get rid of the

false Padishah. Accordingly whilst he put him down from which he had been fetched months before. When the man found himself lying in the street, dreaming, and closed his eyes, he said, his eyes sently he hands,



*The innkeeper kicked him
unceremoniously away*

the new innkeeper appeared, asking: "Who is there?" The drunkard commanded him to cease jesting or he would be hanged immediately. "Open the door; I am the Padishah," he called loudly. The landlord opened the door, and seeing the drunkard kicked him unceremoniously away. The latter in a towering rage exclaimed:

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"You rascal, I am the Padishah, and I will certainly hang you for this." For answer the innkeeper took a stick and belaboured the self-styled Padishah until he was insensible, after which he was taken to the madhouse.

Meanwhile the Padishah observed to his Vezir:

"Oh, lala, we brought the man to the palace, and after he had served our purpose we cast him away. Go now and see what has become of him." The Vezir went accordingly to the innkeeper and learned that the drunken fellow had gone mad and been taken to the lunatic asylum. Going next to the lunatic asylum the Vezir heard the man shouting continually that he was the Padishah, and had been nearly beaten to death. The Vezir told him he must not say he was the Padishah, or it would be the worse for him. Seeing the force of this, the man went to the overseer of the establishment and said: "Sir, I am a drunkard and not the Padishah." After this confession he was regarded as no longer insane, and accordingly set at liberty.

His first thought was to go home, but hardly had his wife set eyes on him than she cried:

"Get out of my sight, you graceless fellow. Where have you been all this time? You have heard no doubt that the Padishah has built me a new house and granted me a pension, and so now you come to share it!" The woman would not have let him in, but the Vezir happened to be passing and heard the angry altercation. Going up to her he said: "Let thy husband in, or all shall be taken from thee again." Recognising the Vezir, the woman's courage failed her and she let her husband into the house.

Leaving this worthy couple in peace, we will now return to the proprietress of the orchard. In due time a son was born to her. When he grew up his mother, remembering the Padishah's instructions, called her son to her. "Your father," she said, "left you this amulet, saying that when grown up you were to go to his country and inquire for

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Ogursuz and Hajyrsyz." Hearing this the youth took the amulet and prepared for the journey.

On the way he met the farmer, with whom he rested a little. During their conversation the farmer told the youth that Ogursuz was his friend, and he counselled him not to go alone. The boy consented to take the farmer's son with him, and the two set out again. By and by they came to a well, and being overcome with thirst the farmer's son said to the youth: "I will first let you down the well that you may drink; afterwards you shall let me down." The Shahzada accordingly was lowered into the well, but when he had quenched his thirst and was ready to return to the top, the farmer's son called down to him: "Swear you will say that I am the son of Ogursuz and that you are the son of the farmer, also promise never to reveal the truth, or you shall remain where you are." As he was helpless, the Shahzada swore accordingly and was drawn to the surface.

They proceeded farther and in a few weeks arrived at the capital of the Padishah's kingdom. They wandered about the town inquiring for Ogursuz and Hajyrsyz, and when this came to the knowledge of the Padishah he ordered both boys to be brought before him. They were taken to the palace, and when the King asked which was his son, the Shahzada pointed to the other and named himself as the son of the farmer. So the one was taken into the palace as a prince, and the other given employment in the court.

Once in a dream the false Prince saw a dervish who presented to him the Princess Beautiful and gave him to drink of the chalice of love. From that time he was a changed man. Neither eating nor drinking, sleep nor rest, contented him; he became pale and weak. Physicians and hodjas, one after the other, were called in, but none did him any good; they did not understand his illness, and therefore could prescribe no remedy.

One day the false Prince said to the Padishah: "My father, physicians and

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

hodjas cannot help me. Love for the Princess Beautiful is my malady." The King was frightened at the youth's strange words and feared for his reason. "You must not think of her; it is dangerous," said the monarch; "her love would bring only death." But the young man continued to get thinner and paler and had asked him continually and the answer was Princess Beautiful." The surely die if he refused to would be the cause of his righteous Allah would have him, he was about to con- departure, when the false Prince said: to go myself; let us send the farmer's maiden for me." The Padishah im- for the farmer's son, and commissioned quest of the Princess Beautiful and to be the bride of the Shahzada.

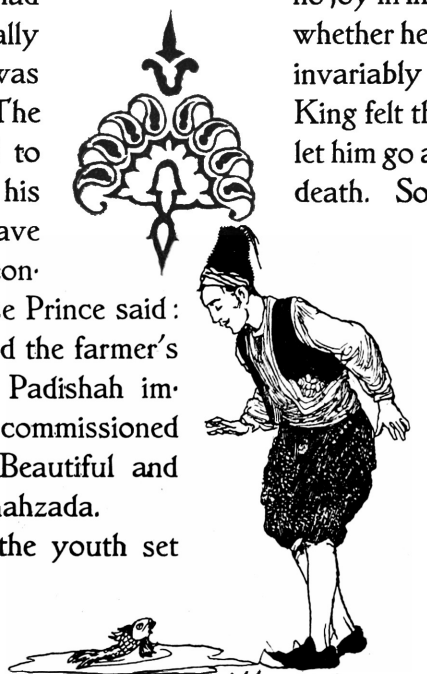
On the following day the youth set down dale, across through ravines, in Princess Beautiful. time he came to the where he saw a little on the sand. The crea- him to cast it into the

consented; but first the fish offered him three of its scales, saying: "When in trouble burn one of these scales." Accepting them gratefully, the youth threw the fish back into the sea and went his way.

Coming to a great plain he met an ant, who begged his aid, as it was going to a wedding and would be too late to join its companions.

no joy in life. The Padishah whether he desired anything, invariably the same: "The King felt that his son would let him go away, and that he death. So trusting that the mercy upon sent to his son's "I do not wish son to fetch the mediately sent him to go in bring her home

off over hill and plains and quest of the After some sea shore, fish floundering ture implored water, and he



*He saw a little fish
floundering on the sand*

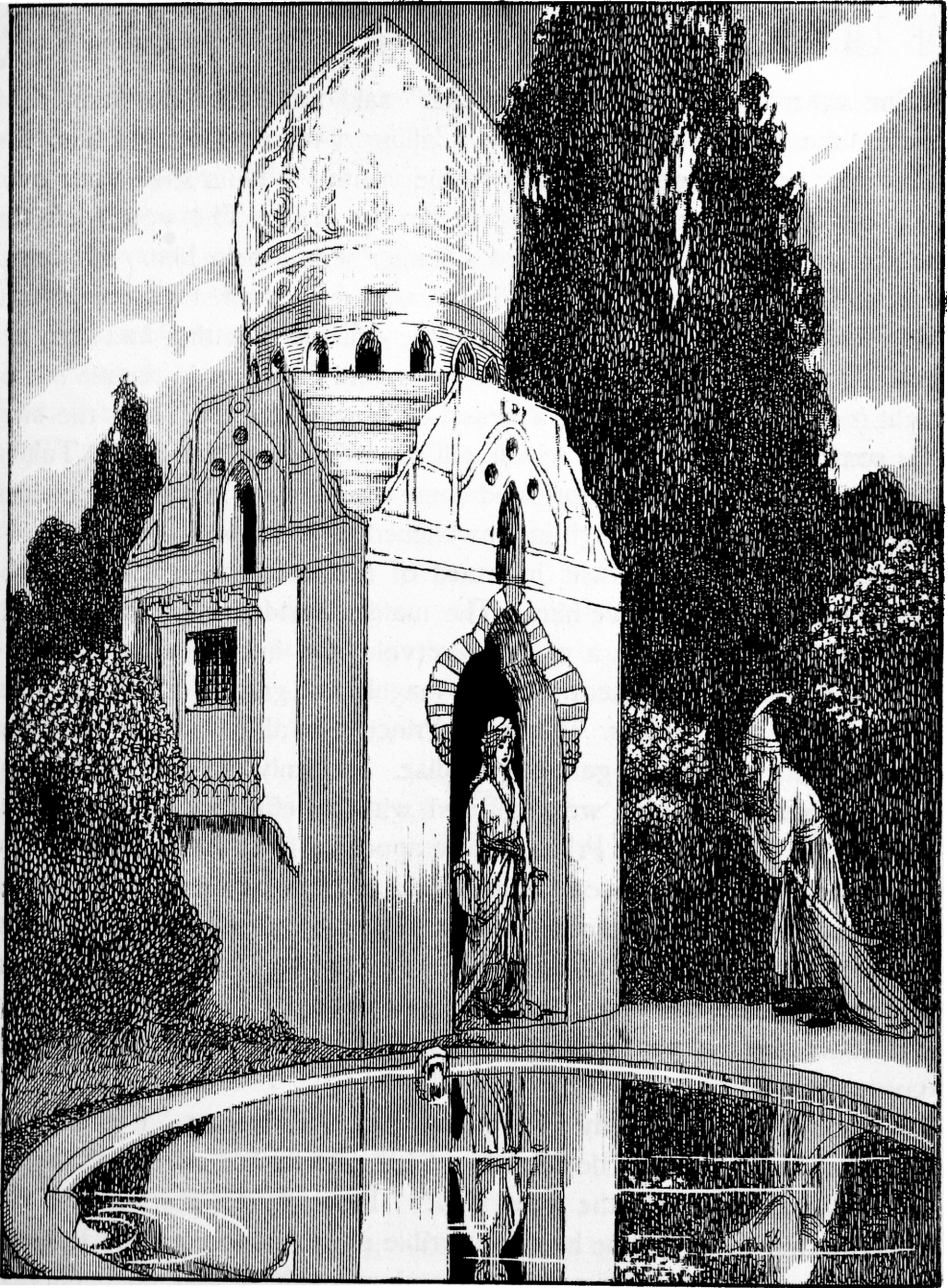
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The young man took up the ant and carried it to its companions. Before taking leave of its helper, the insect offered him a piece of its wing, saying: "When in trouble burn this piece of my wing."

Dispirited and weary, the reputed farmer's son at length reached a thick forest, where he saw a small bird struggling with a large snake. The bird besought the aid of the youth, who promptly struck the snake with his sword and cut it in two. In reward the bird gave him three of her feathers, saying: "When in trouble burn one of these."

NCE more he took his pilgrim-staff and went o'er mountain and sea until he came to a large city. He was now in the kingdom of the father of Princess Beautiful. Going directly to the palace, he begged in the name of Allah that the Padishah would give him his daughter in marriage. "First you must accomplish three tasks," said the Padishah, "and then you may speak to my daughter." The monarch then took a ring, cast it into the sea, and told the Prince to bring it back again in three days or his life would be forfeit.

The Prince thought deeply, and recollecting the three fish-scales he burnt one of them. Immediately the little fish appeared and said: "What is your command, my Sultan?" "The ring of Princess Beautiful has fallen into the sea; fetch it to me," replied the Prince. The fish went after the ring, but could not find it; down it went a second time, without success; diving a third time, it went right down, down to the bottom of the seventh sea and brought up a fish. The Prince slit its stomach and found the ring inside. He gave it back to the Padishah, who handed it to his daughter. In the neighbourhood of the palace was a cave, filled with a mixture of ashes and millet. "Your second task," said the Padishah, "is to separate the ashes from the millet." The Prince went to the cave and burnt the ant's wing, whereupon all the ants in the world appeared and set about the work. The task was thus finished that very day, and in the evening the Padishah came and satisfied himself that not a grain had been overlooked.



The Princess now appeared

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"One other task remains to be done," said the Padishah, "and then I will take you to my daughter." Calling a female slave to him, the King split her head open and said to the youth: "Thus shall your own head be split if you cannot restore her to life." The youth left the palace wondering whether the bird's feather would help him. He burnt one, and straightway the little bird appeared and awaited his commands. With a heavy heart the Prince related the difficult task that had been set him. Now the bird belonged to the Peris, and flying up in the air out of sight it soon reappeared with a vessel of water. "Here," said the bird, "is some water of Paradise which will restore the dead to life." Taking it to the palace the Prince sprinkled some over the corpse, and the maiden arose immediately as though just awakened from sleep.

The Princess Beautiful was informed of the youth's exploits, and she prepared herself to receive him. The maiden resided in a small marble kiosk, before which was a golden reservoir, and into this water poured from four sides. In the court was a magnificent garden, filled with trees, flowers, and singing-birds. When the Prince saw all this it seemed to him as though he were at the gate of Paradise. Suddenly the door of the kiosk opened, and the garden was suffused with an effulgent light that quite dazzled the Prince. The Princess now appeared in all her radiant beauty. She approached the Prince to address him, but no sooner did she look at him than she fell in a swoon. She was carried to the kiosk, the youth following, and when she came to herself she said: "Oh, Prince, you are the son of Shah Suleiman, and you can aid me. In the garden of the Reh-Dew sings a pomegranate branch, if you will bring it to me I am yours eternally!"

The youth went far away to fulfil the Princess's behest. For a month he wandered up hill and down dale. "Oh, Allah, Creator of all things," he prayed, "show me the right way." Presently he reached the foot of a mountain. Here he heard a terrible noise, as though the Judgment Day had come; the rocks and mountains trembled, and pitch darkness

168

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

fell. As the youth went increased and became he was enveloped in a smoke. He could not the right road, but he journey should bring him Reh-Dew and that the by the talismans of the Continuing his onward length came in view. At ing talismans and also went to him and, told "Why were you not noise?" asked the guard the talismans were count, they alarmed even quired about the pome- a difficult matter to the guard gravely, not afraid you may cceed. At the end journey you will place similar to this, mans; there you will garden, the guardian mother. But go not until she comes to my greeting, but do business until she The youth now pointed out to him,



*The old woman was
about ninety years old*

bravely forward the noise more terrifying, while whirlwind of dust and tell whether he was on knew that a six months' to the garden of the awful noise was created Dew.

way, the little garden at the gate were the shriek- the guard. The Prince him what he wanted. terrified by the great in astonishment. "All aroused on your ac- me." The Prince en- granate branch. "It is procure it," said "but if you are perchance suc- of a three months' arrive at another with other talis- find another of which is my near her; wait you. Give her not relate your questions you." took the road and after journey.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

ing for three months he heard an awe-inspiring sound which it would be impossible to describe. Here was the large garden of the Reh-Dew, and the noise proceeded from his talismans. The youth hid himself behind a rock, and presently saw a human form which proved to be that of an old woman about ninety years old. Her hair was snow-white, her eyelids red, her eyebrows like two fire, her finger-nails were ing on a staff she sniffed step, and her knees was the guardian of Coming up to the know what he was

arrows, her eyes gleamed two yards long; and lean the air, sneezed at every knocked together. Such the large garden. youth she demanded to doing there. The Prince



The Creature was making off with him

gave her greeting from her son. "The good-for-nothing fellow!" she wheezed, "So you have met him, eh? Did my miserable son think I should have mercy on you that he sent you to me? I'll soon make an-end of you." So saying she seized the youth and shook him fiercely.

The Prince knew not what had happened; he saw only that he was! on

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the back of something which had neither eyes nor ears, and was shrivelled up like a toad. This creature was making off with him, taking gigantic strides and springing over seas at a single bound. Suddenly the hideous thing set him down, and said: "Whatever you hear, whatever you see, be careful not to speak thereof, or you are lost!" In a moment it was gone.

As in a dream the Prince now saw a garden of endless extent, with rippling streams and waterfalls, and trees, flowers, and fruits, whose like could be found nowhere in the world. All around was the sound of singing-birds as though the air itself were song. Taking a glance around the youth entered the garden, and heard a heartrending sound as of weeping. Remembering the pomegranate branch he began to seek it. In the midst of the garden was a small conservatory, and in this hung, like lamps, a number of pomegranates. He plucked a branch, and at once a fearful cry was heard: "A mortal is taking our lives! A mortal is killing us!" Seized with dread, the youth fled from the garden.

"Quick! Run!" shouted the nameless thing waiting at the gate. He jumped on its back, and with one bound he was on the other side of the sea. Now for the first time the youth looked at the pomegranate branch. He saw there were fifty pomegranates thereon, each of which sang a different song, as though all the music of the world were brought together there. Now he met the old woman who was ninety years old.

"Take good care of the pomegranate branch," said the old woman, "never let it out of your sight. If you can listen to it throughout your wedding day the pomegranates will love you, you need fear nothing, for they will protect you in any distress."

Taking leave of the mother the Prince went to her son, who exhorted him to bear the old woman's advice well in mind. Then the youth made the best of his way to the Princess Beautiful.

The maiden awaited him anxiously, for she loved the Prince so fondly

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

that her days were filled with fear on his behalf lest any misfortune might befall him. Suddenly the sound of music was heard, the different melodies of the fifty pomegranates. The maiden hastened to meet the Prince, and the pomegranate branch chanted the union of their two hearts in such exquisite strains that they seemed to be lifted up from this earth to the Paradise of Allah. Their wedding-feast lasted forty days and forty nights, and all the time they listened to the singing of the pomegranates. When the feast was ended the Prince said: "Like yourself, I have a father and mother. We have already celebrated our marriage here; we will now go to my parents and celebrate it there also." Accordingly they set out on the following day.

When they arrived at the end of their journey the youth went to the Padishah and reported that he had succeeded in bringing the Princess Beautiful with him. The King praised him for his bravery and skill, gave him a valuable present, and made preparations for the Princess's marriage to the false Shahzada. When the maiden saw that it was intended to unite her to the false Prince, she struck him in the face. He ran to the Padishah to complain, and the monarch, suspecting there was more in the matter than appeared on the surface, went to the maiden and begged her to explain such conduct.

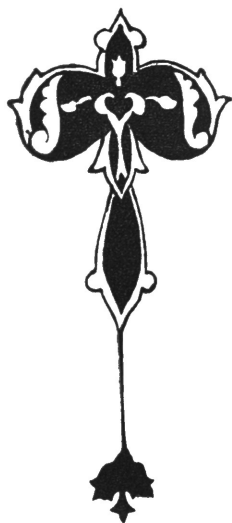
The Princess implored the Padishah not to allow the marriage to take place until the farmer's son had been put to death. Accordingly the King ordered the youth to be brought before him, and he was beheaded in his presence. Immediately the Princess took Paradise water, sprinkled the body of the youth therewith, and at once he arose to new life.

"Now," said the Princess, "you have died and risen again; thus you are released from your oath, and can tell all that has befallen you." On this the youth related how, after leaving his mother, he met with the farmer's son. He spoke of the incident at the well, and of everything connected with his perilous quest for the Princess. He

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

also established his identity by showing the amulet he had received from his mother.

Being convinced that the youth was truly his son, the Padishah embraced and kissed him repeatedly. The impostor was executed, and the Prince's mother was brought to the palace in time for the wedding of her son with the Princess Beautiful.



The magic Hair-Pin

اربابی



HERE was once a Padi-
was so beautiful that her
equal in the world.

Now the Padishah's wife
she kept locked up in a
day she put the following
beautiful? Am I beau-
tiful?" "Everything and
was invariably the an-
taining dialogue the Sul-
again and go away.

One day, as the Padi-
Nar-tanesi or little Pome-
tour of the serai, the Arab
and immediately fell in love
next day the Arab modified
lows: "The moon is beau-
beautiful, I am beautiful, but
the most beautiful of all."

The Sultana was exceedingly
that the Arab had seen her
bably he would no longer
mother. So
the Princess
that they
walk together.
promenade

174

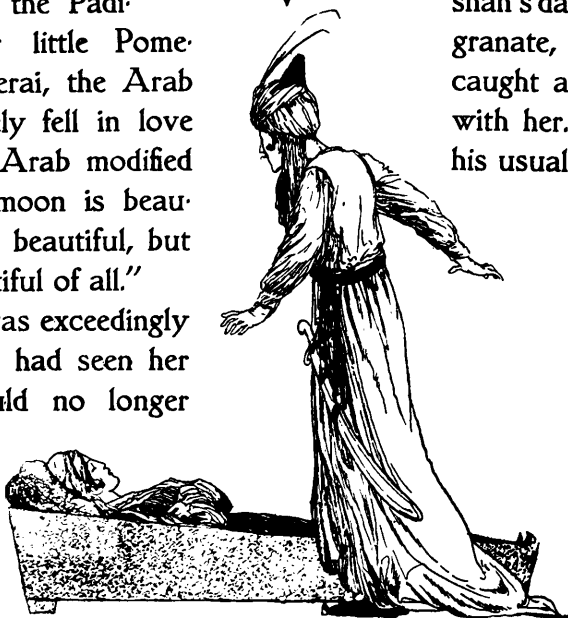


shah whose daughter
loveliness was without

had an Arab slave whom
room, and to whom every
questions: "Is the moon
tiful? Are you beau-
everybody is beautiful,"
swer. After this enter-
tana would lock the door

shah's daughter, by name
granate, was making a
caught a glimpse of her
with her. Thus on the
his usual answer as fol-
tiful, you are
Nar-tanesi is

angry. Now
daughter, pro-
admire the
she went to
and proposed
should take a
During the
they came to



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

a meadow, where the maiden, being fatigued, lay down in the shade of a tree. When she fell asleep the mother left her there and hastened back to the palace.

When the Princess awoke and could not see her mother she began to weep, running hither and thither in fear, seeking her mother everywhere. It was of no avail, however, and soon her cries of despair echoed through wood and field.

Three brothers were by chance hunting in the forest, and came upon the distressed maiden. When she saw them she was still more afraid, and implored their grace and protection, requesting them to accept her as a sister. Overcome with pity the three hunters agreed to be her brothers, and she accompanied them to their home.

Henceforth the three youths went hunting every day, and when they brought home the game, the Princess prepared it for eating. Thus the days passed merrily away.

But the news of the maiden's extraordinary loveliness spread far and wide. The story was told of her discovery by the three brothers in the forest, and how they had taken her home to be their sister. This came to the ears of the Sultana, her mother, who was enraged to find her daughter still living. She thought the girl had long ago been torn to pieces and devoured by wild beasts.

She went accordingly to a witch and asked what she should do further to get rid of her daughter. The witch gave the Sultana two magic hair-pins, saying that if she stuck them in the Princess's head the girl would surely die. The woman took the hair-pins, and disguised herself as a poor beggar by means of an old feredje. Packing various articles in a bundle, she went to the maiden.

Whenever the three brothers were away hunting, the Princess kept the door locked, and when the woman knocked she made no answer. "Oh, my child," cried the woman, "why do you not open the door? I have come all the way from Anatolia with presents for my sons; at least

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

receive them from me." answered through a crack locked." "My daughter," "having heard that have brought you also pins; hold your head close may stick them in." Sus put her head to the key: the pins into the Princess down dead immediately. plished her revenge, the back to the serai.

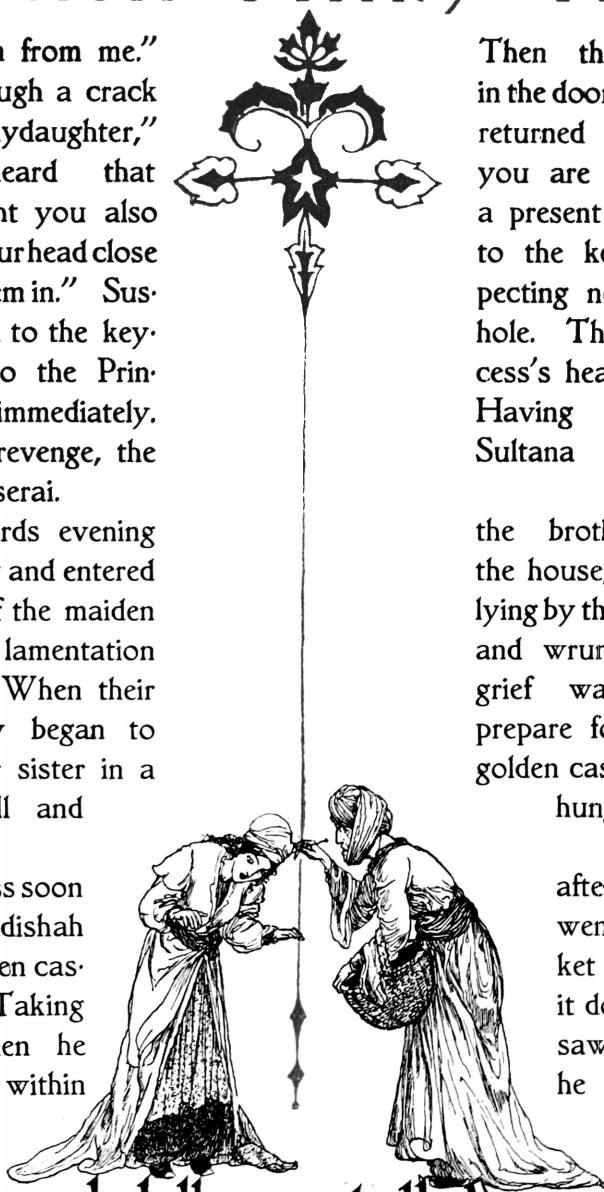
When towards evening from hunting and entered dead body of the maiden raised loud lamentation in despair. When their calmed they began to Laying their sister in a it up a hill and two trees.

It came to pass soon son of a Padishah saw the golden casket hanging from the trees. Taking it, and when he maiden lying within

Then the maiden answered in the door: "The door is returned the woman, you are their sister, I a present of some hair to the key-hole that I expecting no evil the girl hole. The woman stuck herself's head, and she fell. Having thus accomplished Sultana went straight

the brothers returned the house, they saw the lying by the door. They and wrung their hands grief was somewhat prepare for the funeral. golden casket, they took hung it between

after this that the went hunting and casket hanging from it down he opened saw the lovely he fell deeply in



The woman stuck the pins into the Princess' head

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

love with her. The casket was carried to his home and put into his own apartment, and whenever he went out he took care to lock the door. The Prince spent his days in hunting, and the nights in looking at and sighing over the dead maiden.

In the meantime the Padishah intended to take part in a war that had broken out, but the Vezir dissuaded him, advising him to send his son the Shahzada instead. Therefore the King called his son and ordered him to go to the battlefield. The youth returned to his apartment, opened the casket and took a last fond look at the serene countenance of the maiden. He then locked up the room, and ordering that none should enter it during his absence, he departed for the war.

We have omitted to state that the Shahzada was betrothed. The Princess he was going to marry chanced to hear of the Shahzada's locked apartment, and she determined to discover what secret he hid therein. It availed nothing to tell her that the Prince had forbidden anyone to enter it during his absence. She shook the door with such force that it opened, and she entered the room. Seeing the dead girl in the casket, she exclaimed in great irritation: "Who is this maiden that the Prince guards day and night!" Looking at her more closely she saw the hairpins sticking in her head. Putting forth her hand she drew them out, and hardly had she done so than the maiden was transformed into a bird and flew away.

A long time passed, the war was over, and the Shahzada came home again. Hastening to his apartment, he found to his sorrow and dismay that the casket was open and empty. In great wrath he asked his slave: "Who has dared to enter my apartment?" "The Princess who is to be your bride," was the reply. "What can she have done to her!" groaned the Prince, and from that time he became ill and grew worse every day.

Now that the war was ended the Padishah began to make preparations for his son's marriage, and in due time the wedding took place.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Every morning the bird came to the palace garden, and sitting on a tree said to the gardener, "How is my Shahzada?" "He sleeps," was the answer. "May he sleep and enjoy good health," said the bird, "and may the tree, on which I sit, wither!" This dialogue continued daily for several days, and every day a tree withered. The gardener called the

attention of the Shahzada
that if the thing went on
not be a tree alive in the
Prince's curiosity being

catch the bird. The
caught, the Prince
cage and took a
ing its wonderful
When first the
the bird she recog-
maiden of the cas-
her mind to destroy
possible. Her op-
when one day the
go on a journey.
he set off than she
neck and threw it
and on his return
husband the cat had

Shahzada was very sorry for the accident, but it could not be helped.

When the dead bird was flung into the garden rose bushes sprang up wherever its blood-drops fell. One day the gardener's wife came for some flowers, and among those the gardener plucked was one of these roses. They were put all together in a vase, but soon faded, with the exception of the rose, which remained as fresh as when it was growing on its stalk. "What wonderful flower is this?" exclaimed the woman.



The woman was startled

to the matter, observing much longer there would whole garden. The excited he set a trap to bird being duly put it in a golden delight in regard-plumage.

Prince's wife saw
nised it as the
ket, and made up
it as soon as
portunity came
Shahzada had to
No sooner had
wrung the bird's
into the garden,
home she told her
devoured it. The



The Prince started in pursuit of it

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"It does not fade!" And while she was sniffing its delightful odour it suddenly changed into a bird, and flew hither and thither about the room. The woman was startled, thinking it must be either an in or a jin. However, after she had recovered herself somewhat, she took the beautiful creature and caressed it, and in doing so she remarked on its head something resembling a diamond. Examining it, she saw it was a pin. She drew it out, and behold! the bird was transformed into a maiden, who related to the astounded woman the story of her adventures.

Without delay the old woman went to the serai, stole into the private apartment of the Shahzada and told him all. His joy was unutterable, he bade the woman go home and take care of the maiden until he himself should come in the evening.

Twilight was scarcely past when the Shahzada was on the spot. At sight of the maiden he swooned away, and when he came to himself he requested her to relate her story with her own lips. When he left the gardener's house he took the maiden with him, but while on the road to the palace a monkey sprang out upon them. The Prince started in pursuit of it, and he was away so long that the maiden, being tired, fell fast asleep. Now it had come to the knowledge of the maiden's mother that she had disappeared from the casket, and in order to make certain that she would not annoy her again, the Sultana left the serai in search of her, meaning to kill her. After long wandering the woman chanced upon the spot where her daughter lay sleeping. With suppressed glee she muttered: "Oh! you have fallen into my hands once more!"

Meanwhile, failing to catch the monkey, the Prince hurried back to the maiden, anxious lest any further harm should come to her. On arriving at the spot he saw the maiden asleep and a woman by her side. When the Prince demanded her intention, the woman said she was only keeping watch over the girl, who might otherwise have suffered some ill.

Suddenly a thought struck the Shahzada, and he asked the woman who

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and what she was. She replied that she was a poor forsaken creature, who had nothing, and who was alone in the world. Then said the Prince, "Come with me, and I will repay your kindness." The maiden, however, being now awake, recognised her mother, and secretly informed the Prince.

All three set off together towards the serai, the woman rejoicing over the opportunity thus afforded her of putting her daughter out of the way for ever. But as soon as they arrived at the palace the Prince ordered the woman, as well as his wife, to be hanged, as a punishment for their treacherous cruelty, and made preparations for his wedding with the maiden of the golden casket. Thus they lived happily ever afterwards.



Patience Stone and Patience Knife.

صبر طاشی! صبر بیجا غی

HERE was once a poor ter. While the mother daughter remained at One day as the maiden dow, a little bird flew in maiden, your kismet is immediately flew off again. completely disturbed, and home in the evening she had said. "Always be and window while you are mother.

Next day the girl secured commenced her work, and the bird perched itself "Oh my your kismet person," it and flew a was more ever and told she came row," ad "fasten door creep into the work by can- 182

woman who had a daughter went out washing, the home making embroidery. was at work by the window and said: "Oh my poor with a dead person," and The girl's mind was now when her mother came told her what the bird sure to fasten the door at work," advised her

the door and window, and when suddenly, purr!— on her embroidery table.

poor maiden, is with a dead said as before, way. The girl frightened than her mother when home. "To-morrow, advised her mother, and window, cupboard, and light there."



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

As soon as her mother had taken her departure next morning, the girl fastened up the house, crept into the cupboard, lit a candle and began her work. She had only made a few stitches when purr!—and the bird was before her. “Oh my poor maiden, your kismet is with a dead person,” it repeated, and flew away. The poor girl had no mind to work that day, the embroidery was cast aside, and she could do nothing but brood over what the mysterious words might signify. Even the mother was perturbed when in the evening she heard of the bird’s third visit, and she resolved to remain at home herself on the following day in order to see the ill-omened creature. But the bird never came again.

Henceforth neither mother nor daughter quitted the house, but waited constantly lest the bird should return. One day some girls belonging to the neighbourhood came on a visit, and requested the woman to let her daughter go out with them to enjoy herself and try to forget her sorrow. The mother was afraid to let her daughter go, but as they promised not to let her out of their sight for a moment, she eventually consented.

The party went into the meadows, and danced and made merry till sunset. On their way home they stopped at a spring to quench their thirst. The poor woman’s daughter also went to the spring, and while she was drinking, a wall rose up by magic and cut her off from her companions. Such a wall had never been seen before; it was so high that none could scale it, and so broad that none could cross it. All the girls were terror-stricken; they moaned and wept and ran about in confusion uttering cries of despair; what would become of the poor maiden and of her poor mother!

“I told you,” said one, “that we must not take her with us.”

“What are we to say to her mother?” asked another. “How can we face her?”

“It’s your fault—you proposed it,” said a third; and thus they disputed while gazing helplessly at the gigantic wall.

The mother, standing at the door, was anxiously awaiting her daughter’s

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

return. The girls came weeping loudly, and could hardly find the courage to tell the poor woman what had happened. When she understood, however, she ran to the wall, and there the air was filled with lamentations—from the mother on the one side and the daughter on the other.

Exhausted with weeping, the maiden fell asleep, and when she awoke next day she espied a large door in the wall. Opening the door she saw a splendid serai, more beautiful than she had ever dreamt of. She entered the ante-chamber and saw forty keys hanging up on the wall. She took them down, and opening each room in turn, she saw in one silver, in another gold, in another diamonds, in a fourth emeralds, in each room a different kind of precious stone till her eyes were aching with their brilliance.

When she came to the fortieth room she saw there a handsome Bey on a bier, a pearl fan beside him, on his breast was a document which read: "Whoever for forty days will fan me and pray by me shall find her kismet." The maiden now remembered what the little bird had said, that in a dead person she should find her kismet.

She commenced to pray, and, with fan in hand, she sat down by the body. Day and night she fanned and prayed until the fortieth day dawned. On this last morning she glanced through the window and saw an Arab girl before the palace. She called her in and instructed her to continue to fan and pray while she, the white maiden, washed herself and put the room in order.

Seeing the paper the Arab girl read it, and while the white maiden was away the youth woke up. Looking about him he saw the Arab, embraced her, and called her his promised wife. The poor maiden could scarcely believe her own eyes when she returned to the apartment, and her astonishment was complete when the Arab woman addressed her: "I, a Sultan's daughter, am not ashamed to go in this dishabille, and yet this domestic dares to appear before me in such finery!" She drove her

184

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

forth from the room, and told her to go to the kitchen and mind her work. The Bey could not help wondering what it meant, but he could say nothing; the Arab was his wife and the other—the cook!

The feast of Bairam was approaching, and in accordance with custom the Bey desired to make presents to all his servants. He inquired of the Arab what present she would prefer. She requested a garment which neither needle had sewn nor scissors cut. Then the Bey went to the kitchen and asked the maiden what she would like.

"A yellow patience-stone and a brown patience-knife—please bring me both," said she.

The Bey departed and bought the garment, but the patience-stone and patience-knife he could find nowhere. He would not return without them if he could avoid it, so he entered a ship.

When the ship had accomplished half its voyage it came suddenly to a full stop, and would go neither forward nor backward. The captain was alarmed, and calling the passengers together he informed them that there must be a man on board who had failed to keep his word; that was why they could

not proceed. Then the Bey stepped forth and confessed that he was the man. He was accordingly put ashore, that he might fulfil his promise and then return to the vessel. The Bey went from one place to another till at length he stopped at a large spring. Hardly had he leaned against the stone when a thick-lipped Arab appeared and asked what he wanted.

"A yellow patience-stone and a brown patience-knife," he replied. The next moment the two articles were placed in the Bey's hand, and he went joyfully back to the vessel, and in due course returned home in time for



*The Arab girl
read the paper*

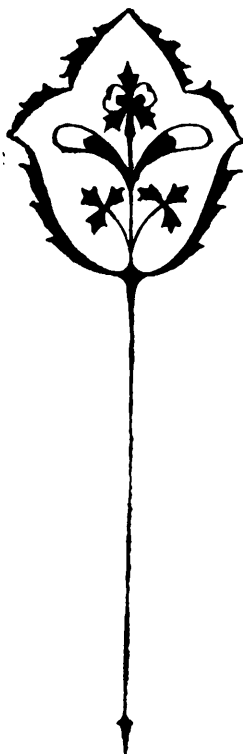
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Bairam festivities. He and took the patience into the kitchen.

The Bey became curious would do with the things, the kitchen and hid himself. Presently the maiden took the stone before her, and story. She repeated what and described the terrible had endured. As she pro- to swell up, to gasp and an animate being. The how she came to the she had prayed by him days, and how finally she man to relieve her for a went to wash herself and stone swelled up still more, as though it were Proceeding, the how the Arab woman and how the Bey had woman and not her- wife. As though the heart, it gasped and when the maiden had rative it could endure split asunder.

Now the maiden took cried: "O yellow

186



*The girl began to relate
her life story*

gave his wife the garment, stone and patience-knife

to know what the maiden so one night he stole into to await developments. the knife in her hand, set began to relate her life- the little bird had told her anxiety she and her mother ceeded the stone began splutter, as though it were maiden further related palace of the Bey, how and fanned him for forty had asked the Arab wo- few minutes while she put things in order. The and gasped and foamed

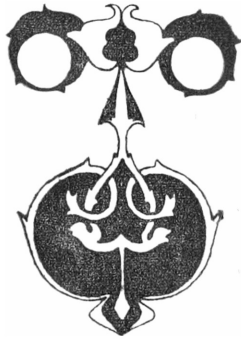
about to burst. maiden related had deceived her, taken the Arab self to be his stone had a swelled, and finished her nar- no more, but

up the knife and patience · stone,

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

though you are stone you cannot bear it ; must then I, a weak maiden, bear it?" She would now have plunged the knife into her own body had not the Bey sprung from his hiding-place and stayed her hand.

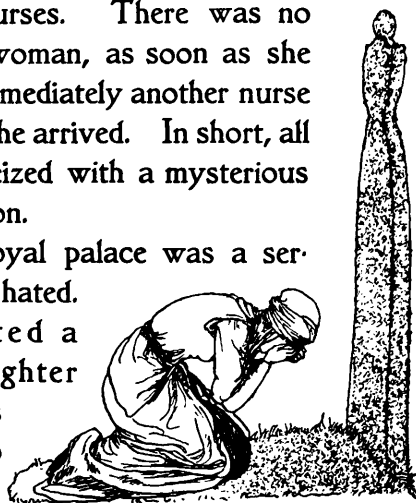
"You are my true kismet!" exclaimed the youth, and he took her to the place of the Arab woman. The false one was put to death, and the maiden's mother was sent for to the palace, where they all lived happily ever after. Sometimes a little bird flies in at the palace window and joyously sings : "O maid! O happy maid! you have found your kismet."



The Dragon-Prince and the Step-Mother

HERE was once a no children. When with his lala he sawpanied by five or "Oh, my Allah!" he hast blessed this much offspring. dragon had one hadst given me continued their walk dark, and then re- Time passed, until tan's wife was In all haste messen- patched here and skilled nurses. There was no but the woman, as soon as she dead. Immediately another nurse soon as she arrived. In short, all stantly seized with a mysterious termination.

In the royal palace was a ser- whom she hated. presented a step-daughter the nurses diately to
188



Padishah who had out walking one day a dragon accom- six young ones. complained, "Thou creature with so Would that this less, and that Thou one child!" They until it began to get turned to the serai. one night the Sul- taken seriously ill. gers were dis- there in search of

difficulty about securing one, arrived at the sick-bed, fell down was sent for, who also died as those who approached were in- malady which had a fatal

vant who had a step-daughter This event, the woman thought, good opportunity to get the out of the way. Hearing that all were dead, she went imme- the Padishah and said: "My

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Lord and Shah, I have a daughter who is skilled in nursing. If thou wilt permit her to come, the Sultana may perchance be cured."

Accordingly the Padishah ordered a carriage to be sent to fetch the step-daughter. But the girl was quite ignorant of nursing, and asked her father whatever she should do. Her father answered: "Fear not, my daughter. On thy way to the palace, stop awhile at thy mother's grave and offer up a prayer, for Allah always helps those that are in need. Afterwards go in confidence to the serai."

The maiden entered the carriage, drove to her mother's grave, and shed scalding tears in her grief and despair. While calling on the Creator to aid her, a voice was heard proceeding from the grave: "As soon as thou arrivest before the Padishah, ask for a kettle of milk; then canst thou reach the Sultana."

The maiden now re-entered the carriage, arrived at the palace, and asked for a kettle of milk, with which she entered the chamber of the Sultana. She returned shortly with the news that a Prince had been born, whose form, however, was that of a dragon. The monarch was not particularly pleased, but contented himself with the knowledge that he now had an heir. To celebrate the auspicious occasion lambs were sacrificed and slaves given their freedom.

The time soon arrived when the young dragon must commence his instruction. Hodjas were summoned, who however, one after another, were killed by the dragon before they had a chance to commence their lesson. In this way there was hardly a hodja left in the land. Hearing this the step-mother went again to the Padishah and said: "My Lord and Shah, the maiden who assisted at the birth of the dragon can also impart the desired instruction."

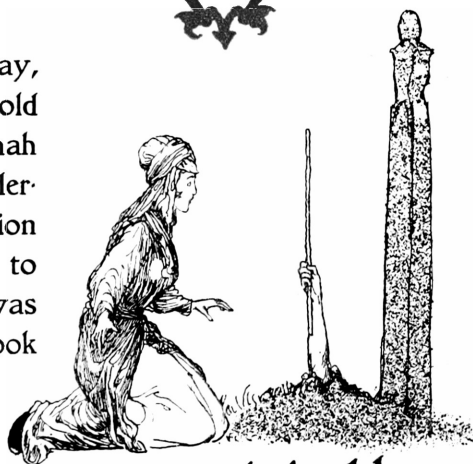
The Padishah accordingly ordered the maiden to be fetched. Before coming to the royal palace, however, she visited her mother's grave. While she was praying for divine protection and deliverance, her mother reached out her hand from the grave and offered her a staff, saying: "Take this staff,

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

my daughter, and should the dragon attack thee, thou hast only to show him this staff and he will retreat." So the maiden took the staff and went to the serai. When she approached the Shahzada to commence the instruction, he attempted to bite her, but at sight of the staff he refrained from his in-her efforts to instruct such satisfactory rewarded the maiden permitted her to go



Years passed away, Prince was now old married. The Padishah ter, grieved considered came to the conclusion nothing for it but to his heir. A bride was and the marriage took wedding night voured his fate overtook in short, every given him to with killed and Now the step- the Padishah



Her Mother reached out her hand from the grave and offered her a staff

and the Dragon- enough to get pondered the mat- ably, and finally that there was seek a wife for eventually found place, but on the the dragon de- bride. The same a second bride, maiden that was wife was forth- eaten.

mother went to and said: "My King and Shah, the maiden that assisted at the birth of the Prince, and who has since instructed him, can also make him a good wife." The Padishah rejoiced at the suggestion, and immediately sent for the maiden. Before obeying the royal summons the maiden once more poured out her sorrow at her mother's grave. The voice of the dead was heard from

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the tomb: "My daughter, hedgehog and make a goest to the dragon he and the prickles will then say, 'Take off the take off the mask if thou ing.' When he has taken and cast them in the lose his dragon form being."

In due course the maiden was ushered into the Dragon Prince, where took place. As soon Dragon essayed to at prickly mask "Take off thy ped. "I will mask if thou clothes," she much courage mand. With Dragon un- article of attire maiden threw and lo! instead



"Take off thy mask" snapped the Dragon-Prince

take the skin of a mask thereof. When thou will seek to harm thee wound him. He will mask'; answer, 'I will wilt take off thy cloth- off his clothes, seize them fire. On that he will and appear as a human

arrived at the palace and private apartment of the the marriage ceremony as they were alone the tack his bride, but the prevented him. mask," he snap- only take off the wilt take off thy answered with as as she could com- out hesitation the dressed, as the last was discarded, the them all in the fire of a horrid Dragon

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

a handsome youth stood before her. They fell into each other's arms and embraced and kissed unceasingly.

When the slaves entered the apartment next morning they found the newly-wedded pair in the best health and joy. They hastened to carry the joyful news to the Padishah, who ordered a grand feast in honour of the occasion. The maiden who had happily delivered the Prince from the magic spell was received by every one in the palace with the highest honour and respect.

Some time after these events, war was declared between our Padishah and the Padishah of a neighbouring country. The King himself desired to take part in the campaign, but the Shahzada begged his father to allow him to go instead. As he persisted in his request, in spite of discouragement, the Padishah finally yielded and the Prince went to the war.

While he was absent in camp the cruel step-mother considered what steps she should take to destroy the Shahzada's wife. She wrote a letter in the Prince's name to the Padishah in which he requested his father to put his wife away. When the Padishah received the letter the Prince's wife was present, and as soon as she was acquainted with the purport of the missive she said: "Knowing that the Shahzada no longer loves me, there is nothing for me to do but to leave this palace." The Padishah endeavoured to calm her, assuring her that in his belief the letter was the work of some secret enemy; but it was of no avail, she could not be turned from her purpose. "I will go," she said, "for my husband has certainly found some one more beautiful than I, or he would not have written such a letter."

With these words she quitted the palace in tears. Wandering through wood and field, up hill and down dale, across land and sea, she came one day to a spring where she saw a coffin in which a beautiful youth lay dead.

"What can be the meaning of this?" she asked herself, and while absorbed in reflection and trembling with fear the darkness came on. She

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

sought and found a hiding-place in the neighbourhood of the spring, and about midnight she saw forty doves flying towards the spot. Watching them, she saw them all alight on the crest of the water and shake themselves, on which they into maidens and pro- One of them took a dead youth three times though from sleep. All together with him, and the youth lay down maiden touched him wand, and then all the back to the t h e m - suming the flew off.

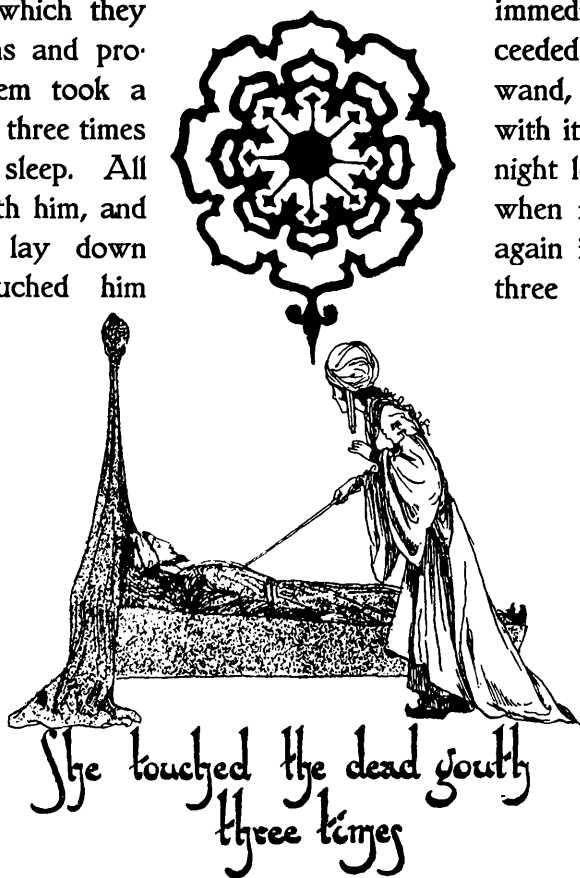
All this the saw from place. As be seen, she fin, picked which the b e h i n d, dead youth with it, and

mediately. Seeing the maiden he asked: "Who art thou?" "Who art thou, and what were the maidens who visited thee during the night?" returned she. Then said the youth: "They are forty peris who stole me away in my childhood."

The restored youth and the forlorn maiden swore eternal friendship and

immediately changed ceeded to the coffin. wand, and touching the with it, he rose up as night long they played when morning dawned again in the coffin, the three times with the he was dead, maidens went spring, shook selves, and re- form of doves,

Prince's wife her hiding- no one was to stole to the cof- up the wand fairies had left touched the three times he woke up im-



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

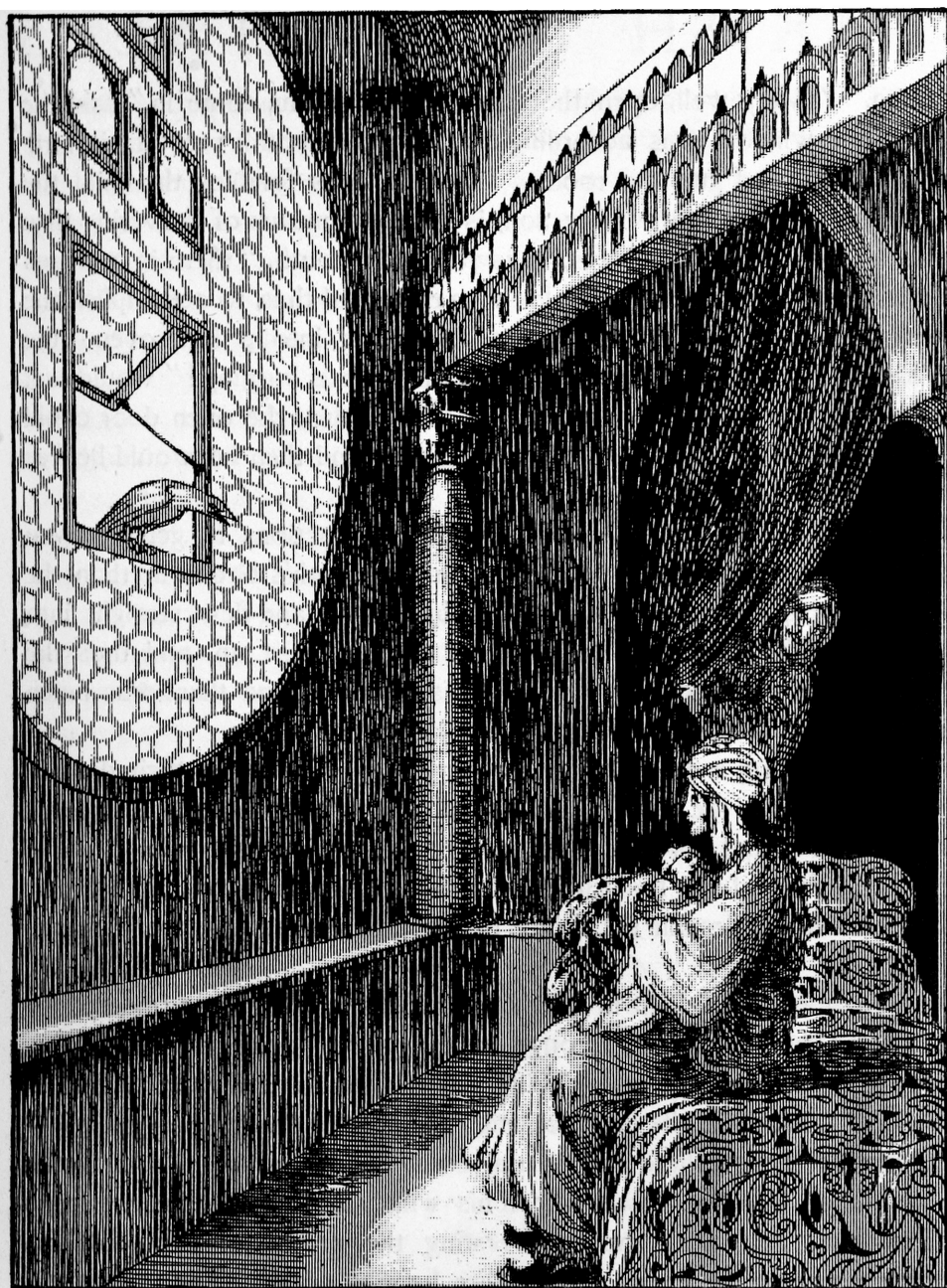
resolved to marry one another. He loved her on account of her fidelity, and for some time they lived very happily together. Then the youth began to look pale and anxious, until one day he said: "Hitherto the forty peris have ignored you, but if they should hear of our marriage they will come and kill us. It would be best for you to go away from here to my mother. There you may live in safety, and we shall see what favour Allah will grant us." So with a heavy heart the maiden set out for the dwelling of the youth's mother.

KNOCKING at the door, she begged admittance and shelter in Allah's name, telling her story, and saying further that she had been driven from home and had not a friend in the world. The youth's mother, who had lived in continual grief for her son, took pity on the maiden and received her into the house. That same night a son was born to her.

Some days afterwards, the youth appeared in the form of a bird at the window of her chamber, and inquired: "How art thou, and how is the child?" The woman answered, "We are both well." The young man's mother, chancing to overhear the dialogue, asked the woman who the bird really was. The young woman now told her all she knew and what had happened. "Oh, that is my son indeed!" exclaimed the mother, beside herself with joy.

From this moment she loved the young woman and could not do enough for her; she had better clothing made for her, and surrounded her with all possible care and attention. "My dear daughter," said she one day, "if this bird should come again and ask what the child is doing, tell him it is angry with its father because he does not come to see it. If then he should enter the room ask him in what way he can obtain deliverance from the power of the peris."

Next day the bird appeared again, and when he made the usual inquiries the woman answered: "The child is angry with you." "Why?" asked the young man. "Because you have never seen it," answered the young



The youth appeared in the form of the bird

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

woman. "Very well, open the window and let me come in," said the bird. The window was accordingly opened, the youth put off his bird-form and stepped into the room. While he was fondling the child the old woman said to him: "My son, is there no means of delivering thee from the forty peris?" "Yes," answered the youth, "there is a means that is easy and yet difficult." He then explained that, to accomplish the desired purpose, his bird-form must be thrown into a hot oven; the peris would know of it, and crying "Our Shah is burning!" would cast themselves into the oven to rescue him; if, on this, the oven door could be shut fast, the peris would all be burnt up and then he would be free from their spell.

HE maiden accordingly gave the servants instructions to get the oven ready; and no sooner had she thrown in the youth's bird-form than the forty peris came crying "Our Shah is burning!" and flew straight into the oven. The door was quickly shut and fastened up, and thus the forty peris all perished. The youth was now free, and there was much embracing and kissing and weeping and laughing for joy.

While the young woman and the young man now spent their days in peace, the Prince, the rightful husband of the young woman, came home from the war, and his first words were: "Where is my wife?" The Padishah informed him that she had left home on account of the letter he had sent. In his despair the Prince resolved to set out at once in search of her.

Carrying a knapsack light in weight but heavy in value, he wandered for six months, up mountains, through valleys, across fields, drinking coffee, smoking his chibouque, and picking flowers, until one day he arrived at the spring where his wife had stopped. He noticed that all around it was burnt up, as though there had been a recent conflagration. From thence he wandered into the town where his wife was living. He entered a coffee-house, and while he was resting the proprietor accosted him, inquiring whence he came and whither he was going. The Prince said

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

he was seeking his wife, who had run away from him. On this the coffee-house keeper related that there was a young man living in that town who had been delivered from the power of the peris by a very beautiful young woman. "Perhaps that is thy wife," suggested the coffee-house keeper.

He had scarcely finished speaking when the young man referred to entered the coffee-house. The Shahzada turned to him and inquired after his wife. The man related all that had happened, which was sufficient to convince the Prince that the woman was indeed his wife. Now said he to the young man: "Go home and tell thy wife that I am here, and ask her also which of us she prefers—thee or me. Thou hast but to mention that I am her first husband, Black-eyed Snake" (that was the Prince's name when he was in dragon-form).

The young man accordingly went back home and told his wife of the occurrence, and when he put the question, "Whom wilt thou have—me or thy first husband?" she answered: "By thee I have two roses, but Black-eyed Snake possesses my heart." So saying she flew as on the wings of the wind to her first husband. They rejoiced at finding each other again, and set off on their return journey.

As soon as they arrived at the palace the Prince inquired who was the cause of all the suffering they had both endured, and it was found to be the work of the step-mother. Called into the presence of the Prince the woman was given her choice of forty mules or forty sticks. "Forty sticks are for my enemies," answered the woman; "for myself I prefer forty mules." Accordingly she was tied to the tails of forty mules and torn limb from limb.

The reunited pair now celebrated their wedding anew, and they lived the rest of their lives in unalloyed bliss.



The Magic Mirror

HERE was once a sons. He also possessed looked every morning everything that was to He got up one morning affairs without remem- mirror. When he had recollected the omis- repair it, but to his not to be found. Search but all in vain.

Worrying over his loss and, seeing their father's quired the cause. "I am my fine mirror," he said his sons: "Do much pain, father, but seek the mir- caused the for if the mirror he would die of desired permis- set out on their After long tra- where three midst of the was inscribed roads. The the second the 198



Padishah who had three a mirror, in which he on rising, seeing therein happen during the day. and went about his bering to look in the finished his duties he sion, and hastened to sorrow the mirror was was made everywhere,

brought on an illness, condition, his sons in- grieving for the loss of answered them. Then not give yourself so grant us permission to ror." His sons' request Padishah much happiness, was not soon found he felt grief. He gladly gave the sion, and the three brothers journey.

velling they came to a place roads branched off. In the place was a stone, on which the direction of the several first was the strollers' way, way to the inn, and the



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

third the way by which none ever returned. The eldest brother chose the first, the middle brother the second, and the youngest brother the third road. Before to leave their rings to take them up again turned. We will now their respective ways, ventures of the On arriving at the he caught sight of a was about to make up to her he calling her "Oh, little Dew · woman had not called should have der." "And called me 'lit · torted the should have with my Then the asked him came, whither wherefore he told her he shah's son, ror which his

"Oh, my son," said the woman, "this mirror has been carried off by the Dews. They have taken it to their garden, where it is jealously guarded.



*The Dew-Mother was
about to make Helwa*

parting they agreed under the stone, and when and if they re · let the two eldest go and follow the ad · youngest brother.

top of a mountain Dew · mother, who helwa. Hastening embraced her, "Mother."

son," said the kindly, "if you me 'Mother' I torn you asun if you had not tle son," re · youth, "I cut you down sword."

Dew · mother whence he he went, and was there. He was a Padi · seeking a mir · father had lost.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

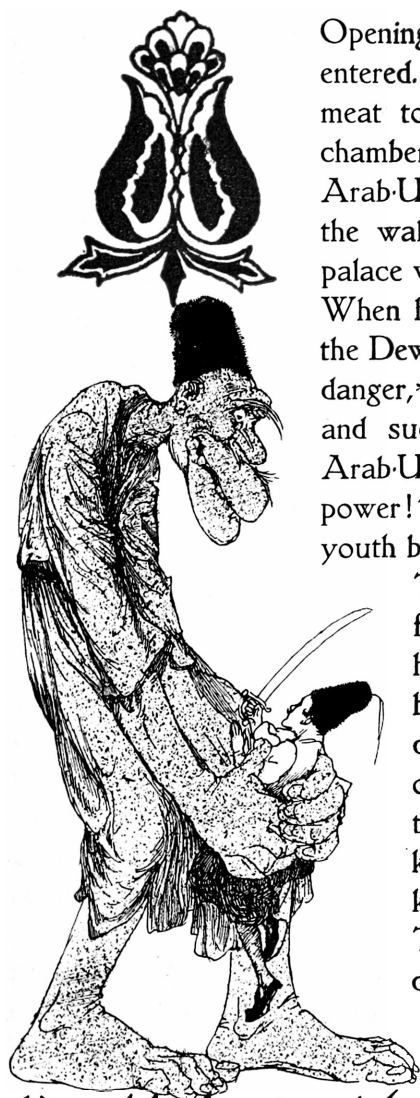
When you arrive there you will find all the Dews. If their eyes are open you may be quite certain they are asleep. Fear not, go forward in confidence and fetch the mirror. Every tree in the garden is covered with diamonds and precious stones; take care not to touch them, or you are lost."

The youth was grateful for the woman's instructions, and went his way. After long wandering he came to the garden of the Dews, and as he approached he saw them all asleep with their eyes wide open. Remembering the words of the Dew-mother, he went boldly into the garden, took the mirror, and started back. "Now," thought he to himself, "as they are all asleep, they would be none the wiser if I broke off a branch of these bejewelled trees." No sooner did he stretch forth his hand to pluck a branch than the Dews all rose up as one man and demanded: "By what right have you dared to come here?" The youth, now terrified, implored them to be merciful to him. They agreed to set him free and let him keep the mirror on condition that he brought them as a ransom the sword of Arab-Uzengi.

Pledging his word, the youth was allowed to return to the Dew-mother, to whom he related his difficulty. "Did I not warn you not to touch their property?" scolded the old woman. "What is to be done now?" Expressing deep sorrow for his fault, he implored the Dew-mother to advise him further. Pitying the youth, she instructed him as follows: "By following a certain path you will arrive at a serai with two doors; the one open, the other shut. Shut the open door, open the closed door, and enter. On your right hand you will find a lion with a piece of meat beside him; on your left a dog with grass near him. Give the grass to the lion and the meat to the dog, then ascend the stairs. In his chamber you will find Arab-Uzengi asleep, his sword hanging on the wall. Take it quickly, and lose no time in returning here. But beware of withdrawing the sword from its sheath."

The youth now set out again, and in due course reached the serai.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



*He suddenly found himself
in the hands of Arab-Uzengi*

Opening one door and closing the other, he entered. Giving the grass to the lion and the meat to the dog, he mounted to the giant's chamber. When he entered the apartment of Arab-Uzengi he saw the sword hanging from the wall; to take it down and flee from the palace was the work of a moment.

When he was drawing nigh to the dwelling of the Dew-mother he thought he was quite out of danger, so he drew the sword from its sheath, and suddenly found himself in the hands of Arab-Uzengi. "Now I will make you feel my power!" roared the giant, as he dragged the youth back to his palace.

The Dew-woman had prepared the youth for what he might expect if he should have the misfortune to be taken prisoner by Arab-Uzengi. Every day for forty days the giant would give him a lesson on transformation, and at the close of the lesson, when he was asked, "Dost know it?" he must unfailingly reply, "I know it not."

Thus it came to pass that for forty days the youth underwent instruction from the giant, who at the end of every lesson beat him and asked, "Dost know it?" The youth remembered always to answer, "I know it not." When the forty days

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

had expired Arab-Uzengi set him free on condition that he would bring him the daughter of the Peri-Padishah.

The youth went back to the Dew-mother and told her what had happened to him. "Did I not warn you not to draw the sword!" she screamed, and scolded him more severely than before. Nevertheless she yielded to his earnest prayers to help him still once more. She informed him that the Peri-Princess lived in a certain town where there were no men and where it was impossible for any man to approach her; besides which the maiden had a talisman. If any man should succeed in entering the town, however, her talisman would cease to be effective, and thus he could do whatever he desired with her. "Not only Arab-Uzengi but also the Dews are in love with the Peri-Princess," said the Dew-woman; "and these latter would have carried her off years ago but were unable to overcome her talisman."

"Then how is it possible for me to come near her?" sighed the youth despairingly.

"Hast learnt nothing at all, then, from Arab-Uzengi?" demanded the Dew-woman.

"I have certainly learnt how to transform myself into a bird," he answered.

"Then it is well, my son," said the woman. "Change yourself into a bird and fly into the maiden's palace. In the garden is a stone cage, by getting into that you will destroy the Princess's talisman and she will be at your mercy. Then take her and deliver her to Arab-Uzengi."

So the youth changing himself into a bird, flew straight to the town, and from thence to the garden of the serai. Finding the stone cage he entered it, and from that moment the Princess's talisman was of no effect. By that token she knew that the bird was really a man.

"Now, son of earth," said the Peri-Princess to the youth, "I have become a mortal creature like yourself; you have nothing to fear; henceforth I belong to you entirely." Upon this the bird shook himself



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and resumed his human form. Now the Princess proclaimed that there was no longer any restriction surrounding her, men and women might enter the town freely. She also notified her father of what had happened, and that she had become the bride of a mortal. The youth told her that he was the son of a Padishah and that their wedding should take place with suitable pomp at his father's palace. He then prepared to return, taking the maiden with him.

IS they came nigh to the palace of Arab-Uzengi, the Princess divined the youth's intention and began to weep bitterly. He calmed her, however, explaining that he was obliged to take her there to save his own life, but promised not to leave her with the giant—rather he would perish first.

◆ When they reached the palace gates Arab-Uzengi, seeing them, cried with a loud voice: "Away, away! come not here! As you were able to take the Princess you are capable of anything—all things are possible unto you. Keep the maiden and the sword; only come not near me!"

Thence went the youth with the maiden and the sword to the garden of the Dews; and as soon as the Dews saw that he had the sword, they shouted: "Away, away! Come not here! We fear you, for if you could take the sword of Arab-Uzengi and also the Peri-Princess, all things are possible unto you. As you have the maiden, the sword, and the mirror, keep also the branch you broke from the tree in our garden."

Having now done all that was expected of him, the youth escorted the maiden to the Dew-mother's house, where, after resting awhile, they bade farewell and proceeded on their homeward journey.

After long wanderings they came to the spot where the three brothers had parted many months before. Examining the stone the youngest saw that all the rings were still there. "What can have happened to my brothers?" he asked himself; and while he was musing he saw them in the distance, but in such a disreputable and forlorn condition that they

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

hardly resembled him, was nevertheless glad they related how it had. Seeing that their young beautiful maiden and envious and rage entered the elder. They pursued overcoming them, they quenching it. Ere long with an iron cover, and that the youngest means of a rope to fill. When he had done this, his brothers had abandoned the bottom of the well. horse, but took the maiden to her that their brother later.

When the youth that his brothers had him he wept and bitterly. The elders course arrived at father's palace and back the magic mirror they said they had



The horse stamped continually with his hoofs on the lid.

man beings at all. He to see them safe, and fared with them.

est brother had the the magic mirror, jealous hearts of the two their way, and, thirst sought a means of they came to a well the two eldest suggested should be let down by the jug with water. however, he found that abandoned him to his fate at. They left behind his en with them, saying would follow a little

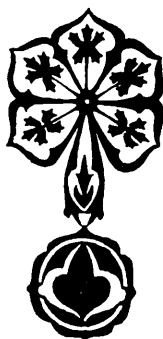
realised forsaken lamented in due their royal gave him mirror which recovered. As for their youngest brother, they denied having seen

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

him again since they parted to go their several ways. The Padishah, in his exceeding joy at the restoration of his mirror, soon forgot the loss of his youngest son, and ordered preparations to be made for the marriage of the Peri-Princess with the eldest Prince.

Let us now return to the youth in the well. His horse, suffering terribly from hunger and thirst, stamped continually with its hoofs on the lid of the well, which at length broke. Hearing the neighing of his horse the youth made one supreme effort, and with indescribable difficulty succeeded in climbing to the top.

He now made the best of his way to the palace of his father, whose joy at seeing his long-lost son knew no bounds. Wrathful at the perfidious cruelty of the two eldest towards their youngest brother, the Padishah had them both put to death, after which he betrothed the Peri-Princess to her real lover, who had won her and rescued her from so much peril. The marriage feast lasted forty days and forty nights, and they lived happily ever after.



The Imp of the Well

قويوعر الله متى

THE incident I am going long time ago. We were went up hill and down interruption, and on look we had travelled the Setting off again, we came to the garden of matchin. We entered, ing meal, a cat by his eyes! The cat—oh, its mouth! The cat—oh, —oh, its hind-legs! The cat—oh, its ears! The The cat—oh, its long Near by lived a wood-poverty, had nothing

to relate happened a very on a journey, and we dale six months without ing backward we found length of a barley-stalk. wandered on until we the Padishah of Chini there stood a miller grind-side. The cat—oh, its nose! The cat—oh, its fore-legs! The cat cat—oh, its throat! The cat—oh, its whiskers! tail! cutter who, besides his but a most cantankerous



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

wife. All the money this poor man earned, his wife took from him, so that he had never a single para for himself. When the supper was too salt—and this happened very often—if the man dared to say, “You have oversalted the food, quite certain that the not be so much as a if he dared to say, “You mother!” on the follow-salt that he would be It once happened to kept back a piastre from buy a rope. His wife gan to scold him furisaid the woodcutter the money to buy a lent.” “What hitherto is as intend to do,” man, and sprang a great uproar either escaped more than I can Next morning terminated to en-saddled an ass mountains. All was that she



She got upon an ass and set off after him

him. He had not been gone long, however, before she also got upon an ass and set off after him. “Who knows,” she mumbled to herself, “what he will be up to if I am not with him?” Presently the man became aware that his wife was behind him, but he pretended not to

mother!” he might be next day there would pinch of salt in it. Now have forgotten the salt, ing day it would be so unable to eat it.

this poor man that he his wages, intending to found this out, and beously. “But, my dear,” gently, “I only wanted rope. Do not be so vio-

I have done to you nothing to what I snapped the wo-at him, whereon ensued, and how with their life is understand.

the husband, dedure it no longer, and went into the he said to his wife must not follow

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

notice her. When he arrived in the mountains he immediately set to work wood-cutting. The woman walked to and fro restlessly, examining every nook and corner, only an old well escaped her vigilant eye, and she was upon it before anyone could have stopped her. "Take care!" shouted her husband, "mind the well! Come back!" But the woman paid no heed to the warning, though she heard well enough. Another step, she lost her balance, then presto! she found herself at the bottom of the well. Her husband, deciding she was not worth troubling about further, bestrode his ass and went home.

Next day he returned to his work in the mountains, and, thinking of his wife, he said to himself: "I will just see what has happened to the poor woman." Going to the top of the well he peeped down, but could see no trace of her. He now repented his unfeeling conduct of the previous day, reflecting that, though a shrew, she was after all his wife. What could have become of her? He took a rope, let it down the well, and shouted: "Take hold of the rope, mother, and I will pull you up." Presently the man perceived by the tightening of the rope that some one had grasped it, and he commenced to haul with all his might. He pulled away until he was nearly exhausted, and brought to the surface—a horrible imp! The miserable woodcutter was terribly frightened. "Fear me not, poor man," said the imp. "May the Almighty bless you for your deed. You have rescued me from great peril, and I shall always remember your kindness." Astounded, the poor man inquired the nature of the peril from which he had chanced to rescue the imp.

"For many years," answered the imp, "I had lived peacefully in this old well. Until last night nothing had ever happened to disturb the calm of my existence. Then an old woman fell down upon me. She seized me by the ears, and held on so tightly that I could not free myself from her grasp. By good fortune, when you let down the rope, I was the first to seize it—praised be the most merciful Allah! For your kindness I will reward you."

So saying, the imp brought forth three leaves, and gave them to the wood-

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

cutter. "I will now creep into the Sultan's daughter," he proceeded. "She will then become very ill. They will send for physicians and hodjas, but all will be in vain. When you hear of it, go to the Padishah, and produce these three leaves. As soon as you touch her face with them I will come out of her; she will be restored to health, and you will be richly rewarded." The woodcutter, who considered this a capital plan, now parted from the imp, and gave no further thought to his wife in the well.

No sooner had the imp left the woodcutter than he went direct to the palace of the Padishah, and crept into the Sultan's daughter. The poor Princess broke out into loud and constant cries of "My head! Oh, my head!" The monarch, being told of this sudden malady, visited his afflicted daughter, and was grieved to find her in such dreadful pain. Physicians and hodjas without number were sent for, but all their skill was of no avail; the maiden continued to shriek, "Oh, my head!" "My darling," said her father, "hearing your cries of suffering almost as great as can be done? I will perhaps they can tell famous astrologers of

father, "hearing your causes me pain your own. What call the astrologers—us." All the most the land came, con-



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

sulted the stars, and prescribed each a different medicine; but the Princess grew worse and worse.

IO return to the woodcutter. He managed quite well without his wife, and soon forgot her. He had nearly forgotten the imp and the leaves as well, when one day he heard the Padishah's proclamation. "My daughter is sick unto death," it ran. "Physicians, hodjas, and astrologers have failed to heal her. Whoever can render help, let him come and render it. If he be a Mussulman he shall receive my daughter in marriage now, and my kingdom at my death, or, if he be an unbeliever, all the treasures of my kingdom shall be his."

This reminded the woodcutter of the imp and the three leaves. He went to the palace and undertook by the aid of Allah to cure the Princess. The Padishah led him without delay into the chamber of his sick daughter, who was still crying, "Oh, my head! my head!" The woodcutter produced the three leaves, moistened them, and pressed them on the patient's forehead, when the pain instantly departed and she was as well as though she had never known illness. Then there was great rejoicing in the serai. The Sultan's daughter became the bride of the poor woodcutter, who was henceforth the Padishah's son-in-law.

Our Padishah had a good friend in the Padishah of the adjoining kingdom, whose daughter also was in the power of the Imp of the Well. She suffered from the same complaint, and the physicians and hodjas were just as helpless in her case as in the other. Now our Padishah informed his friend of his own good fortune and offered to send his son-in-law, who, by the grace of Allah, would no doubt be able to restore the daughter of his friend.

Accordingly the Padishah made known to his son-in-law what he desired. Though the latter had great misgiving, he could not well refuse, so he set forth on his journey to the court of the neighbouring country. Immediately on arrival he was taken to the sick Princess, and soon realised that he had again to do with the Imp of the Well.

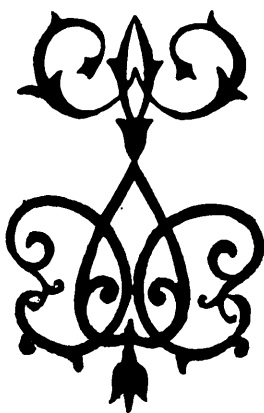


That was enough to frighten the imp

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Once you did me a favour," said the imp, "but now you cannot say I am your debtor. I delivered the Sultan's daughter into your hands and sought another for myself; would you take this one also from me? If you do, I will take your Princess from you."

The poor man was terribly perplexed, but resolved to try the effect of a trick. "I have not come for the maid," said he, "she is your lawful property; if you wish you may have mine also." "Then what do you here?" demanded the imp. "The woman—the woman in the well," groaned the former woodcutter, "she was my wife; I left her in the well to be rid of her." The imp showed signs of uneasiness, and asked: "Has she got out of the well?" "Yes, more's the pity!" sighed the man. "She follows me about wherever I go. Now she is there—behind the door!" That was enough to frighten the imp; he lost no time in quitting the Sultan's daughter. He left the town in all haste, without waiting to learn if the woodcutter spoke the truth, and was never heard of again. Thus the Princess recovered and henceforth lived very happily.





The Soothsayer



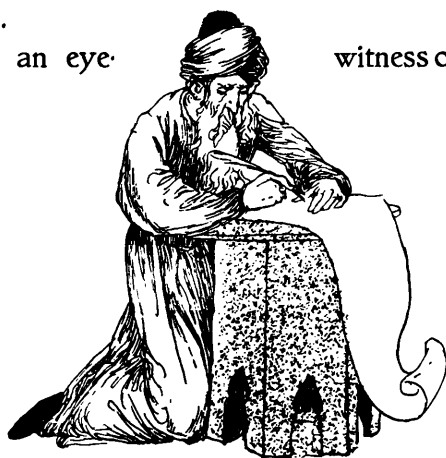
HERE was once a man and fifty, whose might have caused for sixty or seventy. ous branches of industry, provide for the needs of One day on going to the crowd of people. She was men, who like herself had day the chief-soothsayer's establishment; that was why and excitement. While they song and music betokened the chief-soothsayer, and as favourite of the Padishah she bath-woman, in the hope of paid the lady great honour to choose her place.

Our poor woman, an eye took her bath and Chafing at the in common with had experienced, her husband and "Either thou must sayer or I will man replied: as much as I can daily bread, I have

man between forty grey hairs and beard him to be mistaken Being skilled in vari-

he managed tolerably to himself and his wife.

bath his wife saw a great informed by the other wo- come to bathe, that on that wife was coming to the there was so much confusion were speaking the sound of the approach of the wife of her husband was a great had a numerous escort. The receiving a valuable present, and respect and begged her



witness of all this favouritism, returned home. slight which she, the other women, she sought out said to him: become a sooth- leave thee!" The "Woman, it is do to procure our no time to study

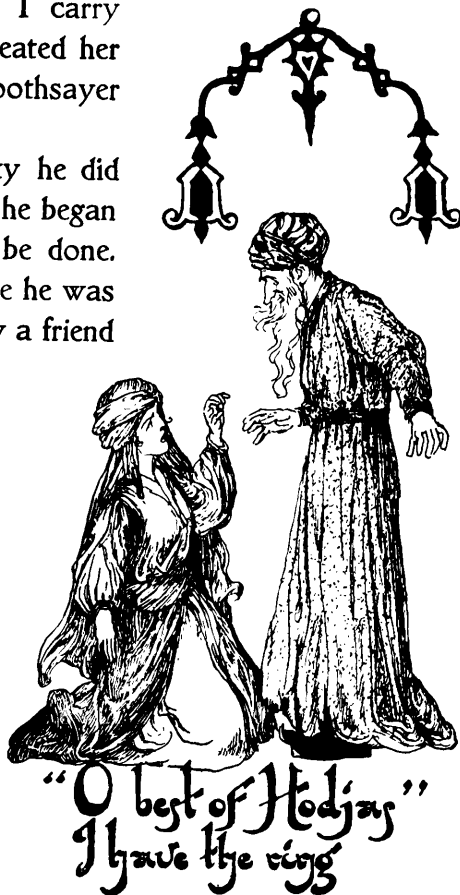
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the soothsayer's art. How could I carry out thy wish?" But the woman repeated her resolve—either he must become a soothsayer or she should leave him.

His wife being of exceptional beauty he did not like the thought of losing her, so he began to consider whether anything could be done. He went to a coffee-house, and while he was absorbed in thought over the difficulty a friend came up and asked what was the matter. Our man related his trouble.

Now the friend was intimate with the bath-woman, and he answered: "Be consoled, brother, I will help thee." With these words he went straight to the bath-woman and put the situation clearly before her. The woman rejoined: "To-morrow let the man post himself at the gate of the bath, armed with paper, pen, and ink-pot, and scribble away like a soothsayer. The rest shall be my affair."

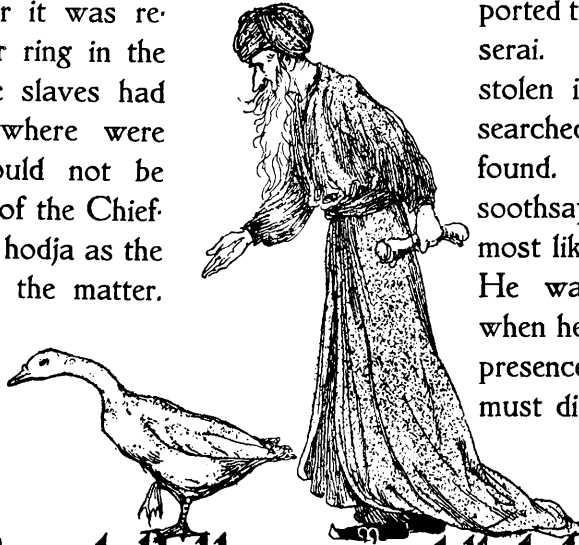
Our man, though he could neither read nor write, went to the stationer's and bought all the necessary materials, after which he took up his stand at the gate of the bath, where every one who passed mistook him for a hodja. The chief-soothsayer's wife came as usual to the bath. While the attendants were occupied with her they, on the instructions of the bath-woman, took a costly ring secretly from the lady's finger, and this the bath-woman hid in the mud collected in the gutter, advising the man at the gate of what had taken place.



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Soon the chief-sooth-clamour over her lost ring, thither in confusion, and its height the bath-woman gate who is skilled in remissing articles." Imme-fetched in and informed of ing very wise and with presently said: "The ring mud in the narrow part indicated was searched and indeed. The lady, now her treasure, gave the hodja went home highly satisfied soothsayer.

A few days later it was re-tana had lost her ring in the lieved one of the slaves had body and everywhere were missing jewel could not be came to the ears of the Chief- she mentioned the hodja as the to be of use in the matter. ingly sent for, and the Sultana's "Hodja, thou ring wherever it be. I give thee



sayer's wife raised a great The bathers ran hither and while the uproar was at said: "A hodja is at the vealing the whereabouts of diately the hodja was what was required. Look-knitted brows reflecting, he will be found buried in the of the gutter." The place behold! there the ring was happy in the recovery of much baksheesh, and he with his first success as a

ported that the Sul-serai. It was be-stolen it. Every-searched, but the found. When it soothsayer's wife, most likely person He was accord-when he came into presence she said: must discover my

"O King, kill this goose, said the hodja

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

until to-morrow morning; if by then it is not forthcoming thy head falls." They led him away and locked him up in a room by himself, where he flung himself on the floor crying in the agony of despair: "O Allah, who knowest all things, to-morrow my soul will be in thy hands!"

Now it happened that the slave who had stolen the ring was also suffering indescribable agony at the fear of her crime coming to light. She could not sleep, and at length resolved to risk consequences and make confession to the hodja. In the dead of night she got up and went to the room in which the hodja was confined. Hearing the sound of the key turning in the lock, his fear increased, for he thought it must already be morning. One may imagine his surprise then when the slave fell at his feet and implored: "O best of hodjas, I have the ring; if it becomes known I am a dead woman. O save me! Save me!"

Now thought the happy hodja to himself: "As Allah has delivered me, I must also help this poor creature in her distress." The slave told him everything; then said he to the woman: "Go, my daughter, and without any person seeing thee, let a goose swallow the ring and afterwards break its leg. Do as I command thee and fear not."

When morning broke the hodja was brought before the Padishah, to whom he said: "My Shah, all night I have pondered this thing. Animals are visible in sand. Let all the poultry, cocks, hens, geese, turkeys, and other fowls be gathered together in the garden."

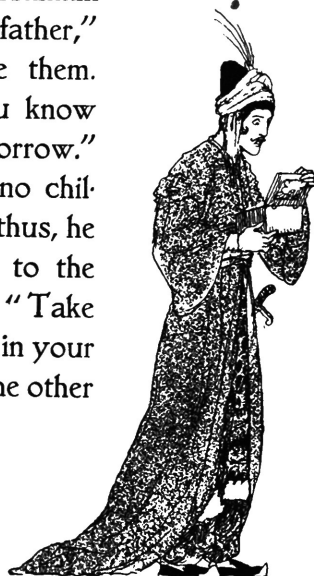
The monarch ordered this to be done without delay, and the hodja followed by the whole court proceeded to the garden. Surveying the assembled fowls and scribbling the while, the hodja espied a goose which limped. Pointing it out he announced triumphantly: "O King, kill this goose and the lost ring will be found inside." The goose was quickly killed, and to the astonishment of every one, there was the ring in its stomach just as the learned hodja had predicted.

He was promoted to be chief-soothsayer, besides receiving several konaks as presents. Thus the poor artisan became a very famous hodja.

The Daughter of the Padishah of Kandahar

قاندھار پادشاھنك مېړی

IN olden time there was children. One day he we are both childless ; then perchance Allah will They accordingly set came to a spring in the us sit here and rest a shah. So they sat down they were resting a dervish, "If you know know also my sorrow." cause you have no childage." Speaking thus, he breast, gave one to the the lala, saying: "Take are both at home in your selves and give the other will then bless ment later he Now the Padishah home. They ate



a Padishah who had no said to his Vezir: "Behold, let us go on a pilgrimage, show us his wonders." out, and after many days midst of a great plain. "Let little," suggested the Padishah under a tree, and while vish suddenly appeared and alejkum, Padishah!" "Ve they answered, and bade him Then said the Padishah to the that I am the Padishah, you The dervish answered: "Be- dren you take this pilgrim- took two apples from his Padishah and the other to these apples, and when you palaces eat one half your- half to your wives. Allah you with children." A mo- was gone.

shah and his lala returned each half an apple, giving

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the corresponding halves to their wives, and soon afterwards each had a son. The double event was celebrated with great rejoicing and public festivity. The boys thrived, and up to their thirteenth year they were never separated day or night.

IONG to the tcharchi one day, they saw a tellal with a box which was offered for sale for a hundred lira. "I am going to buy that box," said the Prince. So the box was bought, and they carried it to the palace and put it in their apartment. During his lala's absence the Prince, to satisfy his curiosity, opened the box, and saw that it contained the portrait of a maiden. At the very sight of the picture he swooned away. The lala, returning, was alarmed for his friend, and sprinkled water on his face to restore him. As the Prince opened his eyes the Vezir's son asked: "What has happened, my Prince?" "Oh, lala," he replied, "I am in love with this portrait. According to the inscription it is a portrait of the daughter of the Padishah of Kandahar. If she is living I will endeavour to find her."

"Let me dissuade you, my Prince. Much unhappiness might result to you from such a quest." But the Prince refused to listen, and began preparations for the journey. Then said his companion: "If you are indeed resolved to go I cannot remain behind alone, we will go together." So they both saddled their horses, and without telling anyone of their intention, set out.

They travelled for weeks and months until they reached a city, where they met with an old woman, of whom they demanded lodging for the night. "My children," said the woman, "I have but a kuliba, in which I myself can hardly stir. How then can I accommodate you?" When, however, the youths gave her a handful of gold, she said: "Well, enter, my sons." And she led the way into the house.

The Prince was sighing continually after his loved one. The woman, perceiving his sadness, inquired the cause, whereupon the Prince showed her the portrait. "Look, mother, I am in love with this maiden," he

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

said. "On her account I am here in this strange land, and if I cannot win the object of my love I cannot live." "My son," returned the woman, "this is the daughter of our Padishah. This week her betrothal takes place. I go in and out of the King's palace constantly. Calm yourself; to-morrow morning I will endeavour to point out to you the Sultan's daughter." The youth was most grateful for the old woman's kindly interest; he kissed her hand, and begged her to arrange a meeting with the Princess for him.

Next morning the woman went early to the palace. The Princess's ladies-in-waiting received her kindly, inquired after her health, and conversed on various topics. At length by chance she found herself alone with the Sultan's daughter, and she seized the opportunity to tell the Princess of the Prince's love for her. "But, dear mother," returned the Princess, "know you not that my betrothal takes place this week?" The old woman, however, was not content. She pleaded and persuaded, describing how bitterly the Prince wept, and that he desired to see her but once. At last the maiden's sympathy was touched, and she said: "To-morrow I go with the wedding party to my bridegroom's capital. On the way is a black türbe. The youth may await me there and I will meet him." The old woman now went home and related to the Prince all that the Sultan's daughter had said. He was very happy, and, taking his lala, they set out toward midnight for the appointed spot.

The Princess rose betimes, dressed, and took her seat in the carriage, and the procession started. When they reached the tomb she ordered her carriage to stop, saying: "I wish to visit this tomb for a short time, wait until my return." As soon as the two young people met they fell in love with one another, and they found so much to say that time passed more rapidly than either of them suspected.

Meanwhile the lala kept guard over them, and when he thought the wedding party were becoming impatient he took clothes belonging to the Princess and dressed himself therein and went to the carriage. Thinking

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

he was the Sultan's daughter the guests reproached him for keeping them waiting so long, saw him safely into the carriage, and proceeded on their journey. Presently the youth and the maiden in the türbe began to realise how late it was growing, and the latter, discovering the loss of her garments, was seized with despair. The Prince endeavoured to soothe her. "Fear not, my Sultana," said he, "my lala has taken thy place at the wedding. Let us go hence; the lala will find us later." So they made up their minds to go to the dwelling of the old woman.

During this time the lala was travelling in the wedding procession to the palace of the Padishah to whom the Princess was to be given in marriage. As the "bride", the lala was taken to the bridal chamber, where he said: "I am fatigued with the journey; let the wedding be postponed for forty days that I may recover from my indisposition." This was agreed to, and the Padishah's sister undertook to be the "bride's" constant companion.

One day when they were in the garden, seated beside a pond, a bird which had been singing lustily on a tree flew away. The lala was observed to smile. "Why do you smile?" asked the maiden. "At nothing of importance," answered the lala. "Then tell me," persisted the maiden. "That bird said just now," replied the lala: "'If these two young people were to jump into the pond and bathe, one of them would be transformed into a man who would marry the other.'" "Is it possible?" exclaimed the maiden, and proposed that they should put the statement to the test forthwith. "It cannot be," answered the lala sadly, "for if I were a man you would not marry me." "Wallahi," returned the maiden, "indeed I would marry you." "But how if you should become the man, would you then marry me?" asked the lala. The maiden swore that nothing less was her inclination, and urged the matter so long that they jumped into the water. When they emerged the lala was in very deed a man! The maiden was delighted beyond description, and declared that Allah had changed him into a man that they might marry each other. If

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

it became known, how would be forbidden, for safety.

They took a horse and riding after many days where they rejoiced to young Sultana already rewarding the old woman of gold, they mounted and rode away.

While this was happening, overwhelmed with surmysterious disappearance and sister. He went and the two made without success. The effort was the appearance said to the Princess's daughter and bring her with the three others "Do so!" said the back the fugitives you well."

After much wandering reached a spring, down to rest in The lala kept others slept. Suddenly flew on to the tree, the other weeping.



ever, their marriage therefore they must flee

made their escape, arrived at the old woman's, find the Prince and the before them. Next day, man with another handed their horses and

ing the Padishah was surprise and grief at the absence of both his bride to his bride's father, search everywhere, only result of their absence of a witch, who father: "I will find your back to you, together who have fled with her."

Padishah, "bring and I will reward

dering the fugitives where they sat the shade of a tree. watch while the suddenly two doves the one laughing and

"I will find your daughter," said the witch 221

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The weeping bird, addressing the other, said: "Why do you laugh? You should rather pity the poor sleepers." At this the laughing bird laughed all the more, and asked its companion why it wept. "Why should I not weep, indeed, when I see these sleepers? Do you not know that when they reach the other side of the hill a beautifully formed horse will appear to them out of the forest. They will try to catch it, and in doing so lies their destruction; for this horse is no other than a witch who is resolved to capture them and deliver them all over to the Padishah, who will put them to death. Wherefore I weep."

The other dove could not stop laughing, and said: "There is no need to weep; all they have to do is to kill the horse at a single blow." Still the bird would not stop weeping, but continued: "Even should they settle with the horse they have still to encounter a little dog on the opposite side of the farther hill; this also is a witch set to capture them and deliver them to the Padishah."

Still laughing, the other dove replied: "That is of no importance either; if they kill the dog with a single blow they are freed from that danger also." Said the weeping dove: "When they have settled with the dog there is still another peril hovering over them. On their bridal night a monster will appear and drag them out of bed." "Then they must kill him also," returned the bird, still laughing, and adding: "If anyone overhears our conversation and repeats it to another he shall be turned into stone." With this they flew away.

The lala, who had listened attentively to this dialogue, now woke up his companions; they mounted their horses and rode farther. After a long ride they reached the other side of the hill, where they saw a beautiful horse approaching them and whinnying. The Prince cried out in great glee: "Look at that lovely creature! Let us catch it." "Stop!" said the lala; "I will catch it," and as soon as he came up with it he drove his sword clean through it and it fell dead. Though considerably astonished

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

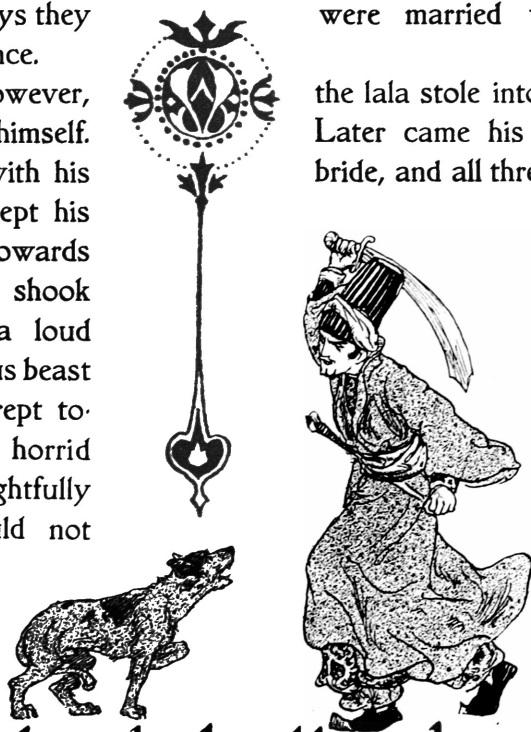
at the lala's strange action, his companions said nothing, but proceeded on their way.

Having crossed the second hill a little dog greeted them with loud barking and much wagging of its tail. The Padishah's son would have caught it, but he was prevented by the lala, who cut it in two by a blow of his sword. "Both were our enemies," he observed, and they continued their flight.

After overcoming many dangers and obstacles they arrived safely in the capital, their return being celebrated with brilliant festivities and great public rejoicings. The Padishah, overwhelmed with joy at the reunion with his son, betrothed the two youths to their respective lovers, and at the expiration of forty days they were married with much

Before night came, however, chamber and hid himself. and also the Prince with his to rest. The lala kept his lonely vigil, and towards midnight the ceiling shook and opened with a loud crash, and a monstrous beast came through and crept toward the bed. The horrid creature was so frightfully ugly that one could not look upon him without disgust. When the mon-

the lala stole into the bridal Later came his own bride bride, and all three lay down



He cut the dog in two by a blow of his sword

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

ster had reached the bed it up in his shaggy arms, and ran him through done, he got into bed, sleep.

When the others awoke eyes fell on the dead of the bed, they were pulled the bed cover fused to stir. After a ing at the door, and a was late. "We are afraid swered,] "for there is Then the door was entered the room ran sight of the awful crea The Padishah himself



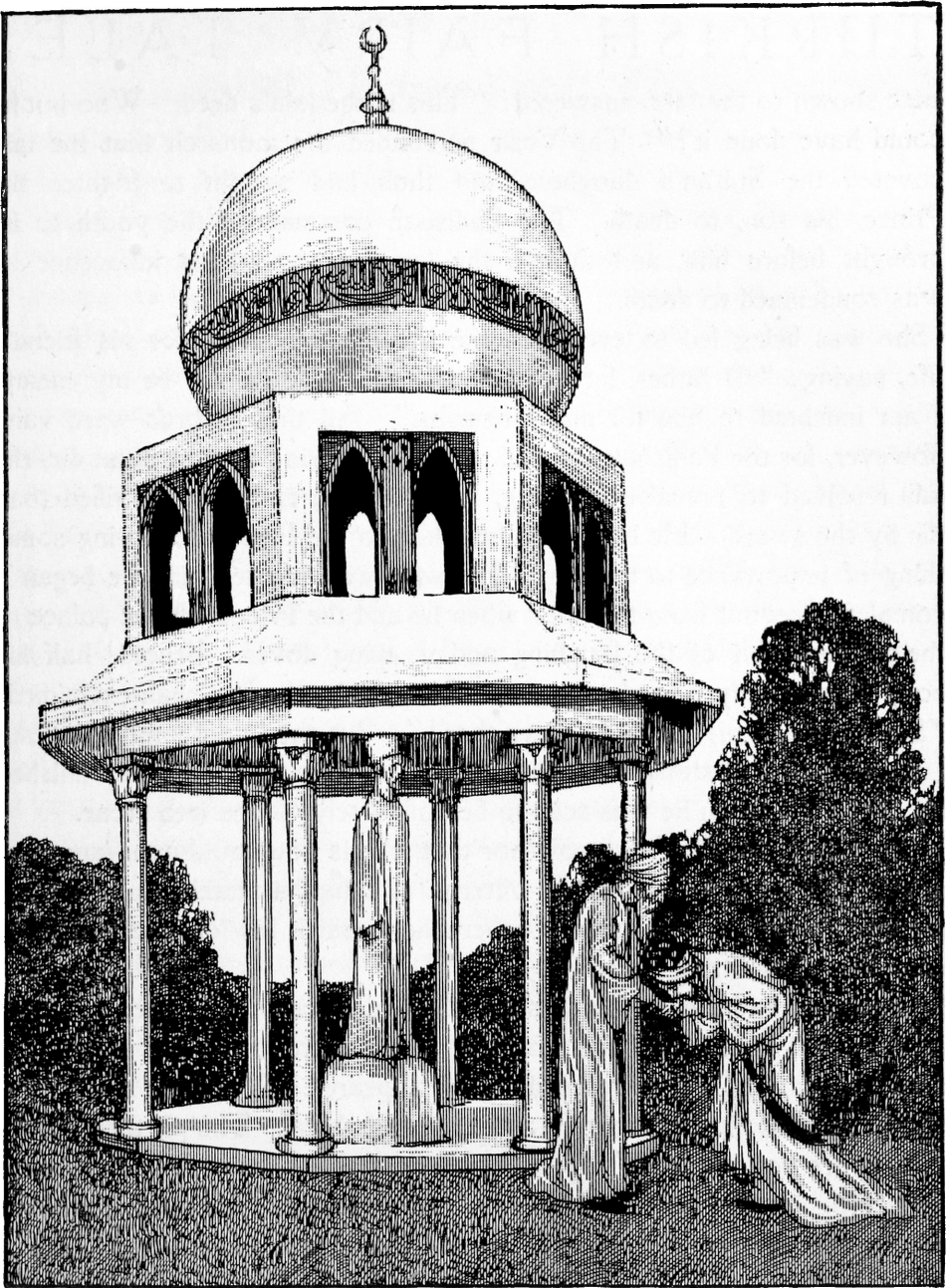
and was about to pick the lala stole behind him with his sword. This lay down, and went to

next morning and their monster lying at the foot seized with fear. They over their faces and re- while there came a knock- voice informed them it to get up," they an- something in the room." opened, and those who quickly out again at the ture lying on the floor.

came and saw the body of the ifrid. "Who has brought [this in here?" he] demanded. Now one of the vezirs, who was en- vious of the prefer-



The lala ran him through with his sword



He greeted him respectfully

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

ence shown to the lala, answered: "This is the lala's deed. Who but he could have done it?" The Vezir persuaded the monarch that the lala coveted the Sultan's daughter, and thus had sought to frighten the Prince, his son, to death. The Padishah commanded the youth to be brought before him, and though the latter protested his innocence he was condemned to death.

She was being led to execution the Shahzada pleaded for his friend's life, saying: "O father, let not my lala die. He cannot be my enemy. I am indebted to him for many benefits." All these words were vain, however, for the Padishah refused to listen. Seeing that he must die, the lala resolved to reveal everything, for he would rather be petrified than die by the sword. He begged to be taken to the Padishah, having something of importance to tell him. His wish was granted, and he began a complete account from the hour when he and the Prince left the palace to the conversation of the laughing and weeping doves. Behold! half his body was already turned to stone. Seeing this, the Padishah exclaimed: "Say no more, my child, I believe thee!" But the lala continued: "As I am already half stone my further fate does not trouble me," and finished his narrative, when he was seen to be completely turned into stone.

Neither the Padishah's sorrow nor that of his son could avail anything now. The Shahzada lamented bitterly, and had a stately türbe erected for his friend in the garden, where he passed his days and nights, completely neglecting his wife.

Seven years had passed away since the events recorded, when one day, as the Padishah's son was standing at the entrance to the palace, the door opened, and a grey-bearded old pir appeared. When the Prince saw him he greeted him respectfully and kissed his hand. The pir then asked: "Why are you so sad?" The Prince opened his heart to the old man, and told him his grief. "My son," said the pir, "there is a way to rectify this matter." "How?" asked the Prince eagerly. "Take a seven-year-old child, lay it upon the petrified body of your friend, and

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

slaughter it there, letting its blood flow over the body. Then will the stone dissolve, for it is but a casing, and the human body within is not dead. Thus will your friend be restored to you."

"Where shall I find the seven-year-old child?" asked the Prince in great perturbation, for he himself was the father of a boy of that age.

"Your own child will answer the purpose," replied the pir. "I will do it," said the Prince with fierce resolution, and entering the palace, he called for his son. "The Prince seems in better spirits to-day," observed the courtiers, as they arrayed the child in fine raiment and led him to his father.

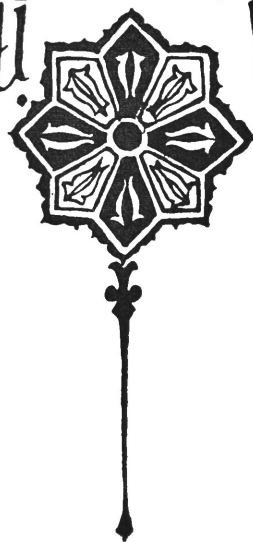
He took the child, and, laying him on the stone, did as the pir had instructed him. Lo! the stone was seen to melt gradually, and soon the lala rose up to life. "O my Shahzada, why did you kill your child? I was quite at my ease in my petrified state," he said. Then answered the Prince: "My faithful lala, if I had a hundred children I would have given them all to have restored you."

While the Prince was speaking the pir came up and said: "Come, my children, I will pray, and you shall say amin; who knows but Allah may raise up the infant again." The pir prayed, and passed his hands over the face of the dead boy, when behold! the child opened its eyes and smiled as though just awakened from sleep. They looked round, but the pir had vanished. The Prince now took his child in his arms, and together with the restored lala they returned to the palace. The old Padishah embraced and kissed them all three. The lala was reunited to his faithful wife, and the happy event was celebrated with feasting and rejoicing, lasting forty days and forty nights. Ever after they passed their time in perfect bliss.



Shah Meram and Sultan Sade

مرام شاه سلطان



HERE was once a Padi- and when the Padishah brothers disputed for the At length the youngest position: "Let each of us whichever shall shoot the throne." This met with so all three repaired to their arrows. The arrow certain part of the plain, at a point somewhat youngest brother's bush.

While they were en- their arrows darkness not only was the search but they could not even The youngest, how- light in the distance, nighted and unable to he went in its direction. came to a serai, around gathered. Accosting what they were doing, "We are robbers who been trying to get into

shah who had three sons, their father died the three succession to the throne. made the following pro- take bow and arrow, and farthest to him shall belong favour from the others, the open plain and shot of the eldest fell at a that of the second brother more distant, and the came down into a

gaged in recovering came upon them, and for the arrows futile, find each other. ever, espied a small and as he was be- find his way home, In course of time he which forty men were them and asking he was answered: for many years have this serai, but so far





TURKISH FAIRY TALES

we have been unable to accomplish our purpose." After some investigation the young man discovered a place where he could scale the wall. He climbed up, and when he had reached the top he invited the others to follow him one by one. As they came up he cut off their heads and threw their bodies into the courtyard. When all the forty had been destroyed in this manner he entered the serai and began to wander through the halls and corridors.

While engaged in this manner he came upon three rooms, in each of which was a beautiful maiden asleep. These he disposed of in his mind, intending to marry one himself and give the others to his elder brothers. Then he stuck his handschar in the door of the apartment occupied by his chosen one and departed.

Morning broke and found him near the spot where his arrow had fallen. All three arrows were eventually recovered, and as it was seen that the youngest brother had shot the farthest he was set upon the throne with suitable pomp and ceremony.

On the morning following the youth's adventure with the robbers, the old Padishah of the serai arose and found the handschar sticking in the door of his youngest daughter's apartment. He attempted to withdraw the weapon, but could not. He called his servants, but they had no better success. Then he issued a proclamation that whosoever should be able to withdraw the handschar from the door should receive the Princess in marriage. Suitors came from many lands, but none could be found to pull the weapon from the door. Only the three brothers remained, and these were now invited to come and test their strength and skill. First the eldest tried but without success; the second brother was equally unfortunate; but when the youngest grasped the handschar he released it without apparent effort and replaced it in its sheath.

Then said the Padishah: "My son, my daughter is yours." "But I have two brothers," observed the young man. "Then they shall have my two eldest daughters," rejoined the Padishah. The triple marriage

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

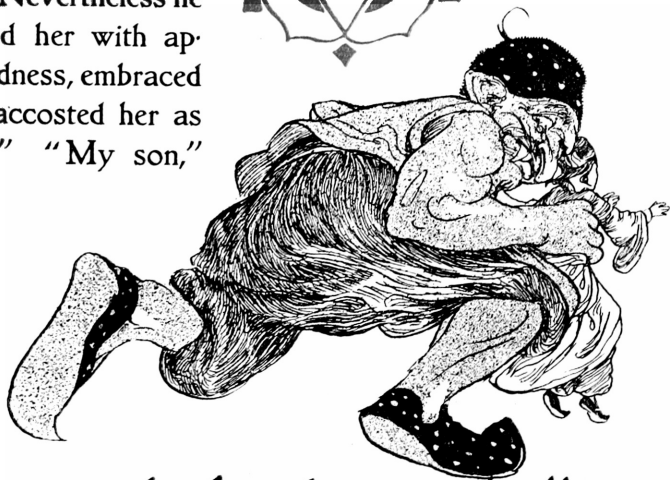
ceremony was performed forthwith, after which the three brothers with their wives mounted their horses and rode away.

As they went along something came like a lightning-flash from the cloudless sky, tore the maiden from the lap of the youngest brother, and disappeared with her. It was a Dew; and the forty robbers whose heads the youngest brother had cut off were his servants, who had undertaken the task of carrying away the maiden at the behest of their master.

Now the young man said to his brothers: "Go home with your wives, and when I have found mine I will follow you." With these words he parted from them to prosecute his difficult and dangerous enterprise.

Wandering up hill and
and meadow, he met a
of the Dew who had
he saw her he was afraid
will surely cut me to
pieces." Nevertheless he
approached her with ap-
parent boldness, embraced
her, and accosted her as
"Mother." "My son,"

down dale, over forest
Dew-woman, the mother
carried off his bride. When
and said to himself: "She

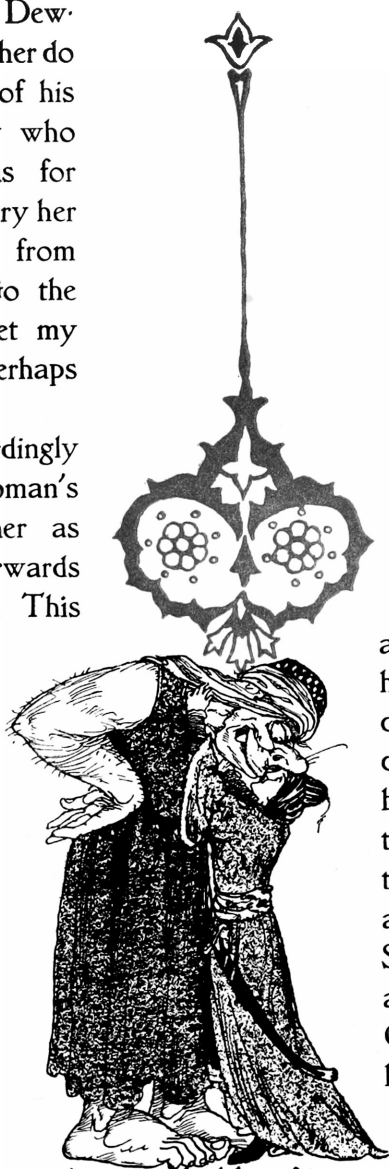


The Dew disappeared with
the girl

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

returned the Dew-
you come, and whither do
her of the object of his
said: "The Dew who
my son, who has for
opportunity to carry her
cult to take her from
you can try. Go the
and you will meet my
from me, and perhaps
help you."

The youth accordingly
bund the Dew-woman's
her, addressed her as
his message. Afterwards
and begged her aid. This
patched him to
might be able to
Again he set off,
and having ex-
his trouble and
The old woman
task to reach
will tell you of
may succeed.
the sea-shore
of forty days.
the young sea-



woman," whence do
you go?" He informed
journey, and the woman
bore away your wife is
years been seeking an
off. It will be very diffi-
him, but nevertheless
way I will show you,
elder sister. Greet her
she may be disposed to

set out, and when he
elder sister, he embraced
"Mother," and delivered
he recounted his trouble
Dew-woman now dis-
another elder sister, who
help him.

came to the eldest sister,
changed greetings, related
begged for help as before.
then said: "It is a hard
the Dew's abode, but I
a means whereby you
Seek a certain place by
and wait there for a space
Once only in that period
horses come to the shore.

He embraced the Dew-Mother

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Take a skein of wool in your hand, and should you succeed in catching one of the creatures bring it here. We will then feed it and train it for forty days, after which you may mount it and it will convey you wheresoever you desire.

So the young man set riving at the sea-shore, days vigil. On the fourth day the horses made their appearance with his skein of wool. When the Dew-mother. When expired she said you take this he would go?"

"I am still small, has carried off my wife is my quickly I might father would take me. How-

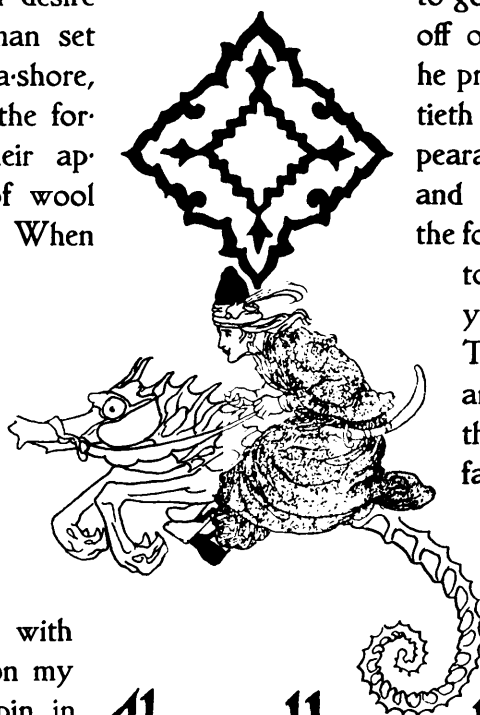
I am returning, with and the maiden on my would stick a pin in pain might make me Should the Dew catch lost."

At these words the mounted the horse and set off directly for the abode of the Dew. Arrived there they found him sleeping. When the Princess saw her husband she cried: "O my Shahzada, now is the time to rescue me and to escape; for when the Dew awakes he will kill us." Quickly the Prince seized his wife, lifted her beside him on the horse's back, and away they went.

to go."

off once more, and, after he prepared for his fortieth day the little sea-creature. He caught one and returned with it to the forty days had nearly to the horse: "Can young man whither The horse answered: and the Dew who this young man's father; however

run, my surely over- ever, if when the youth back, he my neck, the go faster. us we are all



*The youth mounted
the Sea Horse*

y o u t h

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

After they had gone, the Dew's horse neighed and woke the sleeper, who looked round and saw that the maiden was missing. Like a lightning-flash the Dew bestrode his horse and gave chase.

By constant pin-pricking the youth endeavoured to increase his horse's speed. The horse himself was in despair. "O my Shahzada," he exclaimed, "my father is coming; he will surely catch us." At this the Prince buried the pin up to its head in the horse's body, and the brave animal made a frantic effort to reach the Dew-mother. As soon as she saw them she shouted: "Now you have nothing further to fear; otherwise he would have caught you both before this and torn you to pieces. You can now depart with your wife, but forget not to send me a man every day. If you fail in this, I shall visit you at night while you sleep and devour both you and your wife."

In the meantime his brothers awaited their arrival. They rejoiced to see them both, and celebrated their home-coming with forty days and forty nights of feasting and revelry.

No wonder that in the midst of all this merrymaking the Prince forgot one day to send a man to the Dew-woman. The result of this negligence was that the Dew-woman appeared that same night, as the Prince and his wife slept; she carried off the bed with its occupants, and next morning they woke to find themselves in her clutches. The Prince's despair was deepened by the melancholy reflection that the misfortune was due solely to his own thoughtlessness. The Dew-woman, moreover, reproached him for his ingratitude, and made preparations to eat them both. He wept and implored her mercy so piteously, however, that at length the Dew-woman pardoned him on condition that he should repair the omission as soon as he arrived back home. Promising to do so, they were set at liberty. While on the way home, being tired, they sat down to rest, and the Prince, with his head on his wife's knees, fell asleep. Suddenly the Dew appeared and carried off the Princess before the youth was sufficiently awake to make any attempt to prevent him.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

For the second time bereft, gazing around in despair he saw a well from which he was astonished to hear an ear-splitting noise and uproarious singing. "I wonder what can be the matter down there?" he said to himself, and while thus musing a bird flew out of the well. Seeing the Prince it addressed him: "What seek you here, young man?" "I am a stranger," he answered. "Coming this way and hearing the noise from the well, I was curious to know what it could mean." The bird answered: "It is the wedding-day of the son of the Peri-Padishah, and I am just going to fetch water for the guests." The Prince asked whether it were possible for him to see the wedding. The bird said: "I must go for the water, but if you will await my return I will take you down the well."

So the Prince decided to wait.

Presently the bird returned with the water, and said: "If I take you down

and they see you, they will all run to you and cry that a mortal has no business there. In that event, turn to the Padishah and ask his aid and support in your misfortune. When he asks what troubles you, tell him whatsoever you will." On this the bird took the Prince by the hand and led him down the well.

At the bottom he found himself in a garden containing many trees and flowers, so magnificent and delightful that he imagined himself in Paradise. He saw also innumerable birds, which, as soon as they observed him, flew at him, crying: "O son of men, why have you come to us, and what do you want here?" Immediately the Shahzada turned to the Padishah



"What seek you here young man," asked the bird

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and related his grief. "O youth, how was it possible for a son of earth to penetrate here?" demanded the King of the Peris. The Prince pointed to the bird that had carried the water, and the Padishah beckoned it to him, saying: "Take this youth wherever he wishes to go. Should misfortune befall you, exclaim but 'My shah!' and I will deliver you."

The bird took the Prince on its back and flew away with him direct to the place where the Dew lived. They delivered the Princess, and flew up with her to the seventh heaven. The Dew followed, but he could not find them, and so went back disappointed.

The danger now being over, the bird flew down with the youth and the maiden to the well, and conducted them before the Padishah, who addressed the Prince as follows: "If henceforth you will be known as Shah Meram and your wife as Sade Sultan, there is no cause for fear, but beware of using your former names by mistake." The youthful pair took careful note of their new names and departed on their homeward journey.

Arriving there by good fortune in safety, they celebrated their wedding a second time by forty days of feasting and revelry.

On the forty-first night the Dew penetrated to their sleeping-chamber, picked up the Princess, and was carrying her off again, when she woke up and shrieked: "Shah Meram!" "What ails you, Sade Sultan?" demanded the Prince. At these words the Dew was turned to stone, and in the morning he was carried out and set up for a statue by the pond in the garden of the Palace.

The Shahzada and his Princess took their daily walks in the garden, and often sat down by the pond. Sometimes they forgot the Peri-Padishah's warning, and called each other by their original names, when the stone Dew split and cracked. Seeing this, however, they quickly repaired their fault by addressing each other as Shah Meram and Sade Sultan, which caused the stone to close together again, so that the Dew was not delivered from the spell upon him.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



*He drew his handschar
and attacked the Dew*

One day, long after these events, it came to pass that in a dream the Princess saw a dervish, who addressed her as follows :

"Should you again forget your new names and the Dew escape from the stone, take water from the pond and sprinkle the head of the stone form there-

with. Gold and diamonds will fall from the stone into the pond, and you will be delivered from the Dew for ever."

Waking up, the Princess told her husband of the dream. The Shahzada asked: "What if, forgetting my new name, you should also forget to sprinkle the stone—what would then be the consequence?" But the Princess answered "Let us hope we may not forget it." With that the Prince had to be content.

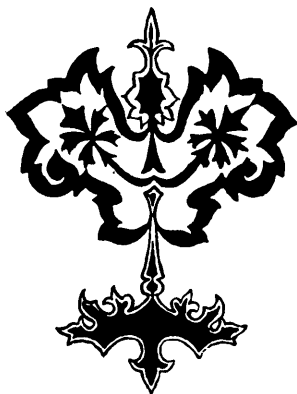
One day when they were sitting by the pond the stone statue split asunder, and to their

amazement they saw the Dew step forth. "Oh, woe is me, Shah Meram!" shrieked the Princess; and the Shahzada, instead of sprinkling the stone with water, drew his handschar and attacked the Dew. The latter grasped the youth round the waist and was about to carry him off when the Prince cried: "O Sade Sultan!" Immediately the Dew was changed again into stone and fell into the pond, the water of which was dyed with blood.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

A few days afterwards they were again sitting by the pond and looking at the stone, when there appeared the dervish the Princess had seen in her dream. "If you had done exactly as I told you," he said, "gold and diamonds, and not blood, would have come from the stone. Beware of saying, 'Had we only done so,' lest the Dew even now appear again and carry you off in such wise that you may never meet any more."

When the dervish had disappeared the Shahzada said earnestly: "Let us henceforth shun this place, O my Sade Sultan, for if we should by chance forget again, there is no further prospect of deliverance." So they forsook the garden for ever. Blood continues to flow from the stone and the pond is quite full, but beyond the garden the Prince and Princess pass their lives in happiness and peace.



The Wizard and his Disciple

سکى بازو تشاکردى

HERE was once a woman who had a son. To whatever school she sent him, he always ran away. Perplexed, the mother asked the boy: "Where shall I send you?" To which he answered: "Do not send me, but go with me, if I like the place I will not run away." So she took him with her to market, and there they watched a number of men working at various handicrafts, and among them was a wizard.

The boy was very much attracted by this last, and requested his mother to apprentice him to the man. She went to the man and told him her son's desire. The matter was soon arranged to their mutual satisfaction, and the boy was left with his master, as the wizard was henceforth to be.

In the course of time all that the wizard was able to teach him, said: "I will transform myself into a ram, and sell me, but be sure to keep the rope." The youth agreed, and the wizard accordingly changed himself into a ram. The youth took the animal to the auctioneer, who sold it in the market-place. It was bought by a man for five hundred



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TURKISH FAIRY TALES

piastres, but the youth kept the rope as he was instructed. In the evening the master, having resumed his human form, escaped from the buyer of the ram and came home.

Next day the wizard said to his pupil: "I am now going to transform myself into a horse, take me and sell me, but guard the rope." "I understand," answered the youth, and led the horse to market, where it was sold by auction for a thousand piastres. The pupil kept the rope, however, and came home. An idea struck him: "Now let me see," said he to himself, "whether I cannot help myself," and he went to his mother. "Mother," said he when they met, "I have learnt all that was to be learnt. Many thanks for apprenticing me to that wizard, I shall now be able to make a great deal of money." The poor woman did not understand what he meant, and said: "My son, what will you do? I hope you are not going to run away again and give me further trouble." "No," he answered. "To-morrow I shall change myself into a bathing establishment, which you will sell, but take care not to sell the key of the door with it, or I am lost."

While the youth was thus discoursing with his mother, the wizard escaped from the man who had bought him as a horse, and came home. Finding his apprentice not there, he became angry. "You good-for-nothing; you have sold me completely this time, it seems; but wait until you fall into my hands again!" That night he remained at home, and next morning went out in search of his truant pupil.

The youth transformed himself into a beautiful bathing establishment, which his mother put up for sale by auction. All the people of the town were astonished at its magnificence, and multitudes collected round the auctioneer. The wizard was among the crowd, and guessed at once that this stately building was in reality his rascally pupil. He said nothing of that, however, but when all the pashas, beys, and other people had bid their highest he bid higher still, and the building was knocked down to him. The woman was called, and when the wizard was about

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to hand her the money she explained that she could not give up the key. Then the wizard said he would not pay unless he received it. He showed her that he had plenty of money, and observed to the woman that that particular key was of no importance to her; she could easily buy another if she must have one. Many of the bystanders expressed their agreement with the purchaser, and as the woman knew not the true significance of keeping the key, she parted with it to the wizard in return for the price of the bathing establishment. When she gave up the key the youth felt that his time had come, so he changed himself into a bird and flew away. His master, however, changed himself into a falcon and pursued him. They both flew a long distance until they reached another town, where the Padishah was entertaining himself with his court in the palace garden.

As a last resource, the youth now changed himself into a beautiful rose and fell at the feet of the Padishah. The

King expressed his surprise at seeing the rose, as that flower was not then in season. "It is a gift from Allah," he concluded. "It smells so sweetly that not even in the rose-flowering season could its equal be found."

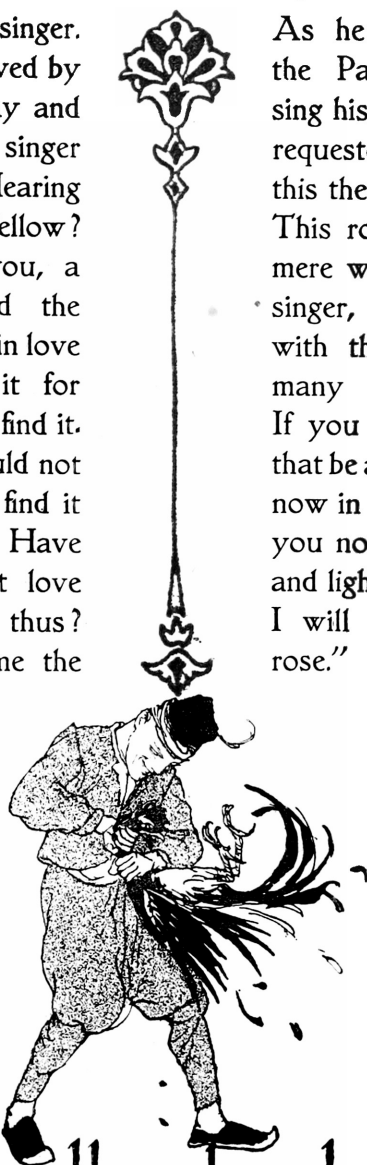
The wizard now resumed his human form and entered the garden, lute



*He showed her that
he had plenty of money*

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

in hand, as a minnesinger. strument he was observed by him, ordered him to play and impromptu ballads the singer give him the rose. Hearing said: "What say you, fellow? Allah! How dare you, a "O Shah," answered the obvious, I have fallen in love I have been seeking it for have I been unable to find it. shall kill myself. Would not it over hill and fell, to find it and gracious Padishah. Have like me, who has lost love it seemly to afflict me thus? spot until you give me the The Padishah was to himself: "After quence is the rose unfortunate man Saying these words and handed the But before the latter fell to the ground into millet pulp. transformed himself



As he was striking his in- the Padishah, who, calling sing his songs. In one of his requested the Padishah to this the King was angry, and This rose was given me by mere wanderer, demand it?" singer, "my occupation is with the rose you possess. many years, but till now If you give it not to me I that be a pity? I have followed now in the hands of the mild you no pity for a poor man and light and happiness? Is I will not move from this rose."

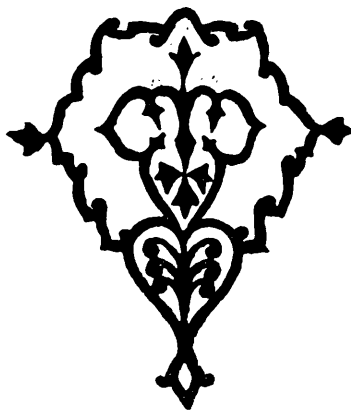
moved, and said all, of what conse- to me? Let the attain his object." he stepped forward flower to the singer. could grasp it, it and was changed Quickly the wizard into a cock and ate

He picked up the cock and wrang its neck

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

it up. One grain, however, fell under the Padishah's foot and so escaped the cock's attention. This grain suddenly changed into the youth, who picked up the cock and wrung its neck—in other words, he disposed of his master.

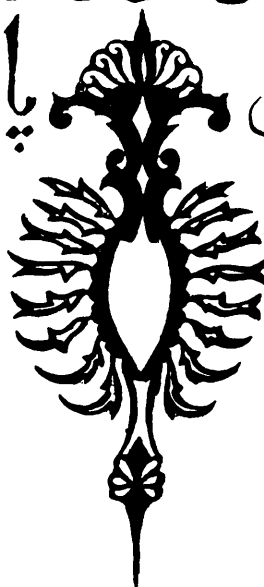
The Padishah was astonished at these strange proceedings, and commanded the young man to explain the riddle. He told the King everything from beginning to end, and the monarch was so delighted with his skill in magic, that he appointed him Grand Vezir and gave him his daughter in marriage. The young man was now able to provide for his mother, and thus everybody lived happily ever after.



The Padishah of the Thirtieth Century

اوتوز پری پادشاهی

VERY long time ago, while I was lounging dens, I came across one badly. I painted my colour then looked quite and thought it was my donkey caught me a my wife was caressing sleeping in ancient ruins I fared very badly again. phanes I put in my pocket ret of Galata I stuck in pet, the fortress of for a bear, I stuck of the sea for a rock : biggest fool among sin was the relation There was once a daughter. Beautiful moon, slender as a gleamed like live as black as night, her and her eyelids like There was a large in the midst of which



when the fairies lived, about in forbidden gar- in which I fared very horse and thought its natural, bought a donkey wife, when one day the vicious kick, I thought me. I went on and on, inhabited by owls, until The great ball of To- for fruit, the great mina- my mouth for a trum- Kyz Kulesi I hugged myself in the midst in short, I was the all the fools. My of these tales.

Padishah who had a was she as the full cypress, her eyes coals, her hair was eyebrows like bows arrows.

garden in the palace, was a broad lake.



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

By its side the Princess sat every day sewing and embroidering. Once, as the Princess's ring was lying on the table near her, a little dove flew down, took the ring in its beak, and flew off. The bird was so lovely that the Princess fell quite in love with it. Next day the maiden laid her bracelet on the table, and the bird carried that off likewise. The flame of her love had now reached such a pitch of intensity that she could neither eat nor drink, and scarce could wait until the following day. On the third day she took the lace from the table and put it close beside her. The bird came as before and flew off with the lace. The maiden had now hardly strength enough to rise; she went in tears back to the palace and there broke down altogether. One of the court dames, perceiving her distress, asked: "O lady, why do you weep? Who has injured you?" "I am weary and sad at heart," answered the Sultan's daughter, weeping and sighing continually.

The Princess was the Padishah's only child, and the court dame feared to inform him of her illness. But seeing the maiden become paler day by day she overcame her fear and reported the Princess's condition to her father. The alarmed Padishah visited the maiden with a large train of physicians and hodjas, but no one could explain her malady. Next day the Vezir said to the King: "Physicians and hodjas are of no avail for your daughter; we must seek a remedy elsewhere." He advised the Padishah to have a large bath built, whose waters should cure all complaints; and every one who came to use the bath should be obliged to relate his life-story. This was done, and a royal proclamation issued that by the use of that bath the bald should receive hair, the deaf should hear, the blind see, and the lame walk. The populace came in streams; each person had a free bath which cured his disease, and was allowed to go after relating his life-story.

One bald man had a lame mother; they also heard of the healing property of the bath. "Let us go," said the son; "peradventure we may be cured." "How can I go," mumbled the old woman, "when I

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

cannot stand on my feet?" "That's easily managed," answered the bald one, taking his mother up on his back and setting out for the bath.

As they went along the man grew tired, and reaching a field near a river, he put his mother down on the ground while he rested a little. A cock passed by with a jug of water on its back. Curious to know where it was going, the man followed it, until, coming to a great castle, the cock entered through a hole in the wall. The young man crept in after it, and found himself before a stately palace. Not a soul challenged him, and so he walked in. Ascending the grand staircase, he entered the ante-chamber, and thence wandered from one richly decorated apartment to another until he was quite tired with walking. "Perhaps I shall see something alive shortly," he said to himself, and secreted himself in a chest, whence through a hole he could see all that went on outside. Presently he saw three doves fly in at the window; they shook themselves, and behold! they were transformed into beautiful maidens, more lovely than any he had seen in his life before.

"We have been long away," observed one. "The Padishah will be here soon and nothing is ready." One took a broom and swept out the chamber, the other set the table, while the third brought in the dishes. Now they shook themselves once more and, as doves, flew out at the window. Meanwhile the bald one, feeling hungry, thought that, as there was no



The bald one took his
mother on his back

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



*He received a terrible
blow on his hand*

one about, he might come forth from his hiding-place and help himself to food. As he stretched forth his hand to grasp the viands he received such a terrible blow on that member that it swelled up. He stretched out his other hand, with the same result. The bald man was terrified, and hastened back to his chest, and hardly had the lid closed upon him than a white dove flew into the room, shook its plumage, and appeared as a handsome youth.

Going to a small box he took therefrom a ring, a bracelet, and a lace table-cover. "O ring," he soliloquized, "how happy you are, for her finger has worn you! O bracelet, how happy are you, for her arm has worn you!" As he wept, he wiped the tears from his eyes with the lace. Returning all the

articles to the box, he ate the food prepared for him and then lay down.

The hungry bald man hardly managed to live till next day, when the handsome youth arose, shook himself, and, as a bird, flew out at the window. The man now stole out of the chest, entered the courtyard, and through the hole in the wall escaped to freedom. There he rejoined his poor mother, who was weeping and moaning because she thought she had been forsaken by her son. He soon consoled her, and taking her on his back they wended their way to the bath. They bathed, and the old woman came forth without lameness and the bald man with hair. Then they related their story, and when the Sultan's daughter heard it she promised to give the man a rich reward if he would take her to the castle he described.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Next day, therefore, the Princess set off, with the formerly bald man for her guide, and in due time they arrived at their destination. He showed her the castle walls, assisted her through the hole, led her to the doves' room, and pointed out the chest wherein she might conceal herself. His duty done, the man went back, and with wealth and health he and his mother lived comfortably all their days.

Toward evening the three doves flew into the room. Transformed into maidens, they swept, put everything in order, set food on the table, and went off again. Soon in flew the white dove, and the Princess in the chest nearly swooned in ecstasy when she saw him transformed into a handsome youth. He went to the little box, drew forth the ring, the bracelet, and the lace which formerly had been in her possession. "O ring," he sighed, "how happy you are, for you have been worn on her dear finger! O bracelet, how happy you should be, for her arm has worn you!" His eyes were wet with tears, which he dried with the lace. The maiden's heart nearly burst with grief. She could not forbear knocking on the inside of the chest with her finger. The youth heard the sound, opened the chest, and behold! there stood before him his heart's love. They embraced each other, and for some minutes were unable to speak for very joy at this unexpected meeting.

Presently the youth inquired how she came there in the palace of the Peris, and she told him all. Then the youth told her that he was born of a mortal mother, but when he was only three days old the peris had stolen him, and now he had become their padishah. He was compelled to be with them the whole day except during two hours, when he was free. The maiden might stay there that day, and during the daytime she could go out and come in at pleasure; toward evening, however, she must hide, as then the thirty peris came home, and if they saw her they would put her to death. On the morrow he would show her his mother's konak, where she could dwell in peace and where he would daily pass his two free hours with her.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Next day the Peri-Padishah pointed out to the Princess his mother's konak. "Go," he said, "and greet her in the name of Bachtijar Bey, and she will take you in and be kind to you."

When the maiden knocked, there came to the door an old lady who, when she heard the name of her son, received her visitor most cordially. The Princess dwelt there a long time, and was visited every day by the little bird. In time it came to pass that a little son was born to the Princess, but the old lady did not know about the baby Prince, nor that her son visited the house.

Next day the little bird came as usual, flew in at the window and chirped: "How is my little boy?" "Nothing is the matter with him," answered the Princess, "but he awaits Bachtijar Bey." "If only my mother knew," sighed the youth, "she would furnish her best chamber for you." Then changing himself into a man, he caressed his wife and fondled the baby. When the two hours were expired he shook himself, was transformed into a bird, and flew away.

Meantime the mother had heard her son's voice and was beside herself with joy. She ran in to her daughter-in-law, kissed her again and again, then left and prepared her best room for the Princess. When all had been comfortably arranged the old lady inquired after her son. By this time she was aware that he had been stolen by the peris, and now she meant to devise some way to steal him back again. "When my son comes to-morrow," said she, "contrive to detain him later than usual, the rest is my affair."

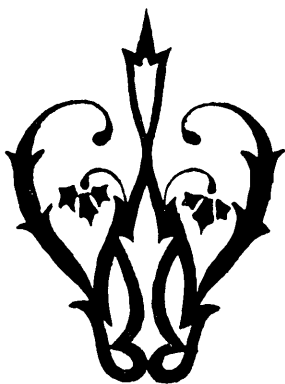
Next day the bird flew to the window, and not seeing the Princess there, he flew to the best room and chirped: "How is my little boy?" The Princess answered: "Much is the matter with him, he awaits Bachtijar." The bird now changed himself into a man, and the happy husband and wife entertained each other so pleasantly that the flight of time was unnoticed.

What was the old lady doing meanwhile?

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

In front of the house grew a large cypress-tree, on whose branches the thirty peri-doves sometimes alighted. The old lady stuck poisoned pins all over the tree. Towards evening the peris came in search of their missing Padishah and sat on the tree: no sooner did they touch the poisoned pins than they fell dead.

When the youth saw that it was late he was terror-stricken. He ran to and fro, but chancing to look outside, he saw that the thirty peris were not on the tree. His joy was now as great as his anguish had been a moment before, and when his mother explained what had happened his delight knew no bounds. Mother and son, husband and wife, were restored one to another, and now with none to molest them they celebrated their union for forty days and forty nights.



The Deceiver and the Thief

دولاندریچی ایله خبر سیر

HERE was once a cunning husband, neither of existence. The one got other by stealing, each they had learnt from the The thief went with his sold them, and took Then came the other to by the collar, and said: and more besides have

I am certain. I it all back whence thou the other pro- I am no thief; things from thou they are and seek the There was a thief perceived soon be on his home without; wife informed had been dis- vided him to go to escape cap-

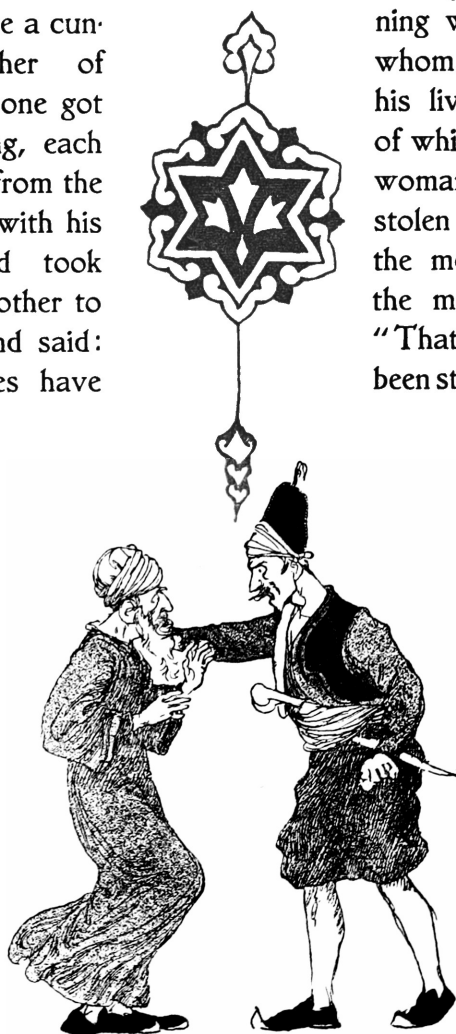
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ning woman who had two whom knew of the other's his living by cheating, the of which excellent industries woman.

stolen goods to the merchant, the money to the woman. the merchant, gripped him "That is my property; that been stolen from me—by thee

will that thou takest again to the place hast stolen it." But tested: "Woe is me! I have bought these others; how sayest thine? Let me go, real thief."

great uproar. The that they would track, so he went loss of time. His him that his theft covered, and ad- away for a few days ture by the police.



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The woman took a sheep's tail and cut it in two halves, one of which she made into a package with bread and gave to the thief, who soon shook the dust of the town from his feet.

In a short time the cheat came home and told the woman that his game was up; his deception could no longer be hidden. "Give me food," he said, "and I will withdraw myself from public notice until the storm has blown over." So the woman gave him the half-loaf and the other half of

the sheep's tail, and he

The first, the thief, weary
to a river, where he sat
unpacking his food the de-
and opening his packet pre-

s a i d :

us eat to-

they sat

Presently

attention

larity of

tive pieces

putting

they found

formed a

Presently

pieces of sheep's tail attracted their notice; these were also put together, and a complete sheep's tail was the result.

Astounded, the deceiver said to the thief: "If I may ask, whence comest thou?" "From such and such a town," was the answer. "What street?" "In such and such a street lives a certain woman—she is my wife." The deceiver was almost choking with excitement. "Allah! Allah!" he cried; "that woman is my wife; she has been my wife for a year. Why dost thou lie?"

quickly took himself off.

from long tramping, came

down to rest. As he was

ceiver came up, sat down,

pared to eat. The former

"Friend, let

gether." So

face to face.

the one called

to the simi-

their respec-

of bread, and

them together

the two

complete loaf.

the two



TURKISH FAIRY TALES



The Deceiver abstracted the wallet from the man's bosom

"Man, art thou out of thy senses, or joking?" returned the thief. "That woman has been my wife for a long time." Knowing not what to make of it, they both scratched their heads. At length the deceiver said: "This is a matter we cannot decide ourselves; let us go to the woman and ask her. Thus shall we know which of us two is her husband." They got up and set forth together.

When the woman saw them both coming together she suspected what was the matter. She greeted them, invited them to take seats, and sat herself opposite them. The deceiver opened the conversation. "Tell us," he said,

"whose wife art thou?"

"Hitherto," she replied, "I have been the wife of you both; henceforth I intend to be his who is the cleverer

of you. I have taught you each a trade; he shall be my husband who plies it most to my satisfaction." Both men confessed themselves content to abide by the lady's decision. Said the deceiver to the thief: "To-day I will prove my skill, to-morrow thou canst prove thine." On this they left the house together and went to the market-place.

Now the deceiver observed a man put a thousand gold-pieces into his wallet, which he then hid in his bosom. The former stole after him, and in the pressure of the crowd, abstracted the wallet from the man's bosom. Going to a secluded spot, he took out nine gold-pieces, slipped his seal-ring from his finger into the wallet, fastened it up, and went

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

back and replaced it without observation in the bosom of its rightful owner.

We have said he did this "without observation"; there was one person, however, by whom the trick was observed—this was the thief. The deceiver now went away, and returned some time after to the owner of the wallet, grasped him by the scruff of the neck, and shouted: "Ah, rascal! thou hast stolen my wallet with the ducats!" The man was embarrassed, not understanding the accusation, but answered: "My friend, go thy way and leave me in peace. I do not know thee." To this the deceiver replied: "It is not necessary for thee to know me, come with me to the judge." There was nothing for it but to go. The deceiver was the accuser. "How many gold-pieces are there here?" demanded the judge of the accused. "A thousand," was the immediate answer. Then the judge turned to the accuser: "And how many have been stolen from thee?" "Nine hundred and ninety-one," readily replied he, "and my seal-ring will also be found in the wallet." The judge counted the ducats, and lo! there were exactly nine hundred and ninety-one and the seal-ring! The rightful owner was beaten severely, and the ducats handed to the deceiver, who went away.

The next evening the thief took a rope, and in company with the deceiver, went to the palace of the Padishah. The thief threw the rope over the wall, where it caught; he climbed up it and his friend followed. They entered the treasure chamber after trying various keys, and now the thief advised the deceiver to take away as many ducats as he could carry. He himself, dazzled by the sight of so much gold, got together as much as he could put on his back, and away they went. The thief went to the fowl-house, caught a goose, wrung its neck, put it on a spit, made a fire under it and set it to cook, ordering his companion to turn it to prevent its burning. This done he went back to the Padishah's sleeping-chamber. The deceiver called after him: "Stop! Whither goest thou?" "I am going," he answered, "to tell

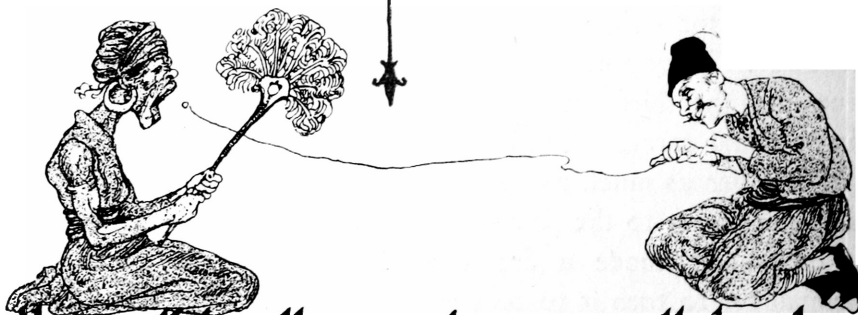
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Padishah what a clever him whether he thinks the me or to thee." His com- God's sake, let us go away woman; thou canst have retort, "now thou sayst alter thy mind. But if the thou art bound to agree."

He slid stealthily into the From where he hid he had and saw the Padishah lying his feet and chewing a raisin. lay on the floor, the thief mouth so that it adhered to very sleepy he commenced had he opened his mouth raisin by means of the horse- own mouth. The slave now looked all about the floor, his raisin. Shortly afterwards held a phial of strong spirits

thing I've done, and to ask woman should belong to panion called back: "For from here. I'll give up the her." "Oh, yes," was the thus; to-morrow thou wilt Padishah decides the matter

Padishah's bed-chamber. a good view of the interior, in bed; a slave was chafing Taking a horse-hair which stuck one end in the slave's the raisin. The slave being to yawn, and no sooner than the thief withdrew the hair and transferred it to his opened his eyes very wide, but nowhere could he find he fell asleep. The thief under his nose until he lost



The thief withdrew the raisin by means of the horse-hair



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

his senses and fell to the floor like a log. Lifting him gently, the thief put him in a basket, hung the basket from the balcony, and commenced himself to chafe the monarch's feet. <The deceiver, who had followed, saw all this from the door of the apartment.> Suddenly the Padishah stirred, and the thief said in a low tone: "O King, if thou permittest, I will tell thee a story." "It is well," murmured the sleepy Padishah; "let me hear."

On this the thief related all that had happened between him and his companion. <Turning to him at the door, he admonished him to go and turn the goose lest it should burn.> He told of his burglary of the treasure-chamber, of the theft of the slave's raisin from his mouth. <All this time his companion was trembling just outside the door and continually crying in his fear: "Come away; let us go." To which the thief, interrupting his story, would retort: "Go and mind the goose."> "Now, O Padishah," concluded the thief, "whose exploit is the greater, mine or my friend's? Which of us has won the woman?" The King answered that the thief's was certainly the greater, and therefore the woman was rightfully his.

The thief continued to chafe the Padishah's feet a little longer until the latter was fast asleep; he then stole noiselessly away and rejoined his companion. "Hast heard what the Padishah said—that the woman belongs to me?" "Yes, yes, I heard," answered the other. Then the thief pressed the point: "Whose is the woman?" "I have said it, she is thine," answered the other rather testily. "Now let us get away from here, lest we should be discovered. I am nearly dead; I shall soon lose my wits." The deceiver was certainly nearly out of his mind with fright. Then the thief began again: "Thou hast lied; I will go once more and ask the Padishah." Terror-stricken, the other shrieked: "Thou wilt be caught. For all the world, let us go away out of this. Not only shall the woman be thy wife, but I also will be thy bond-slave!" At length they went away and took the money with them. They went

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

directly to the woman, who was so pleased with the thief's prowess that she married him without further delay.

Next morning the Padishah woke up and called for his slaves. Deep silence reigned everywhere. Seeing that no one came, the monarch waited a little, then called again. Still no slave came. Then, his anger rising, the Padishah sprang from his bed and saw the basket suspended from the balcony. "What's this?" he said, and taking down the basket, saw his attendant in a state of insensibility within. Then calling more loudly, a number of slaves ran in and brought back the stupefied man to consciousness. The King demanded to know what was the matter with the man. He was quite unable to say. Now it began to dawn upon the Padishah that he had during the night listened to some story told by a thief. He seated himself at once on his throne and sent for his vezirs. All the vezirs, beys, and mighty men came, and when they were assembled the King related his experience of the previous night. "This thief must be found," he concluded; "let heralds proclaim in all the city that he may come to me in confidence. I swear by Allah that no harm shall be done him; he may keep the gold he has stolen and he shall have a pension besides."

Thus the heralds proclaimed the will of their lord and master. The thief heard, and when he knew that the Padishah had sworn he went boldly into his presence and said: "O Shah, thou mayst kill me or reward me: I am the man!"

"Why hast thou done this thing?" demanded the monarch. The thief related all from beginning to end.

True to his oath, the Padishah allowed the thief to keep the stolen treasure, and settled a pension on him for life. But the latter, out of gratitude for the Padishah's clemency, vowed on his heart and soul that he would never steal again; and both he and his wife prayed constantly for the health and happiness of the Padishah as long as they lived.

The Snake Peri and the magic Mirror

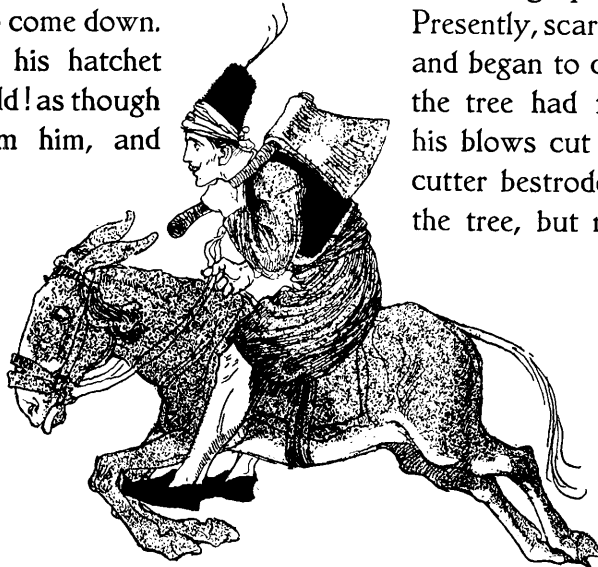
سلان پری

HERE was once a said to his son: must continue my the forest. Every tree that on the edge of must spare." Some died, and was buried. The young man took and felled trees for his day in the neighbour-tree, he found himself be the reason for it the rest were to come down. why, he took his hatchet tree. But behold! as though to retreat from him, and The wood-trotted after he had not Tying up his another tree, into its leafy and settled wait till morn. Next day he to find that

poor woodcutter who "When I am dead you work. Go daily to you may fell, except the forest; that you days afterwards he

up his father's work livelihood. Being one hood of the forbidden wondering what could being spared while all

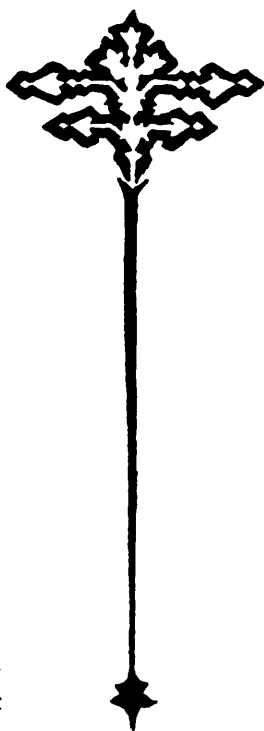
Presently, scarcely knowing and began to cut down the the tree had feet it began his blows cut only the air. cutter bestrode his ass and the tree, but night fell and caught it. animal to he climbed branches himself to ing. descended nothing



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

was left of his ass but I must go on foot," said after the tree. He could not overtake it. was preparing to follow he came upon a snake. He stood and watched in the snake swallowing got it down, but the Both beast and reptile both appealed to him phant promised him only he would kill the hand, the snake said: that task is easier and greater." Thinking that thing to do, the youth with his hatchet. The

its bones. "No matter, the woodcutter, and ran lowed it all day, but On the third day he it again, when suddenly and an elephant fighting. the combat until it ended the elephant. The snake tusks stuck in its throat. saw the young man, and for assistance. The elephant everything possible if snake. On the other "Break off his tusks, the reward will be was the most sensible struck off the tusks snake was extremely



The youth struck off the tusks with his hatchet

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

grateful for the service rendered, and told the young man to come with him and receive the promised reward.

Stopping at a spring on the way, the snake said to his companion: "Remain here while I take a bath; and whatever happens, fear not."

Hardly had the snake glided into the water when a fearful hurricane arose, lightning flashed and thunder rolled, as though the end of the world had come. Soon, however, all became calm again; the snake emerged from the water in the form of a man, and they pursued their journey.

They travelled merrily along, drinking coffee, smoking their chibouques, and sowing violets, until, when they were nearly at home, the Snake-peri said to the young man: "Soon we shall arrive at the house of my mother. When she opens the door I shall address you as 'Brother,' and call you into the house. You will be offered coffee, but accept it not; food will be set before you, but do not touch it. By the gate you will find a small piece of mirror; request my mother to give it to you."

They reached the house, and as the peri knocked at the door, his mother herself opened it. "Come in, brother," he said to the young man. "Who is your brother?" inquired his mother. "One who has saved my life," replied the peri, and told his mother what had happened. They entered the house, and the woman offered coffee and a chibouque to the young man, but he did not accept them. "I am in a hurry," said he in excuse, "I cannot remain here." "At least rest awhile," suggested the woman, "we cannot allow a guest to go without taking something." "I need nothing," answered he. "But by the gate is a small piece of mirror, if you will offer me that, I will accept it." The woman was not disposed to give it, but her son was angry that she should refuse such a trifling thing to the preserver of his life; therefore she gave it—but unwillingly.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

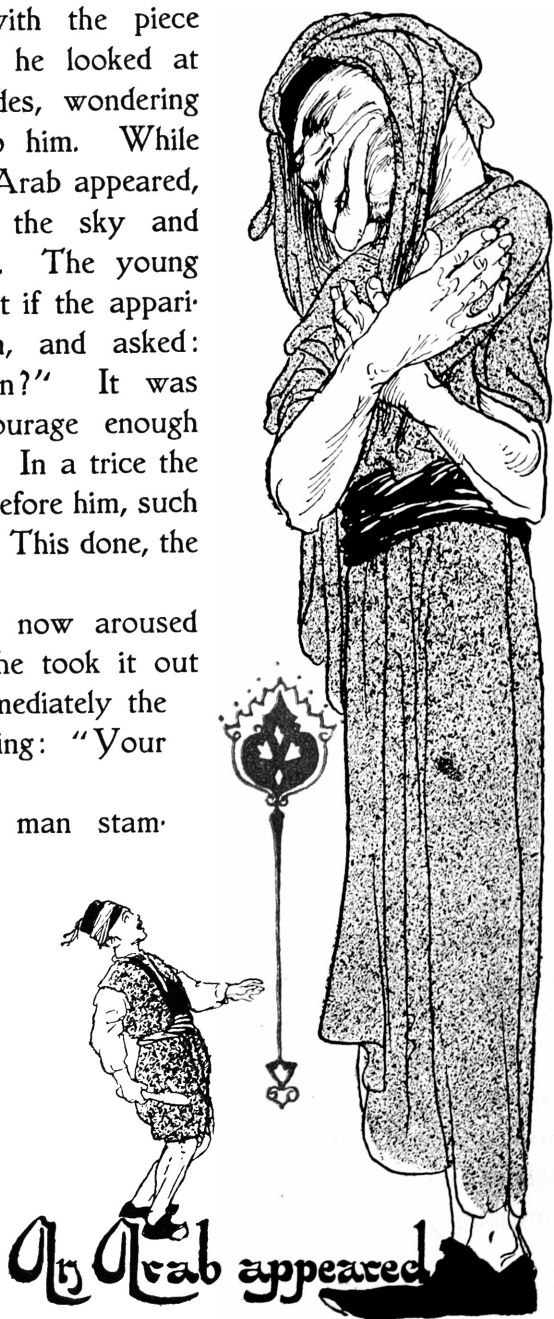
The young man departed with the piece of mirror, and on the road he looked at it, turning it over on all sides, wondering of what use it could be to him. While he was thus fingering it an Arab appeared, one of whose lips touched the sky and the other swept the ground. The young man would have died of fright if the apparition had not reassured him, and asked: "Your command, my Sultan?" It was all he could do to find courage enough to ask for something to eat. In a trice the most delicious food was set before him, such as he had never seen before. This done, the Arab disappeared.

The youth's curiosity was now aroused about the piece of mirror; he took it out again and looked at it. Immediately the Arab was before him, saying: "Your command, my Sultan!"

In his confusion the young man stammered out something about a palace, and behold! there rose up before him an edifice much more magnificent than the Padishah inhabited. "Take it away," said the youth, and the palace instantly disappeared.

He was now very proud of his wonderful posses-

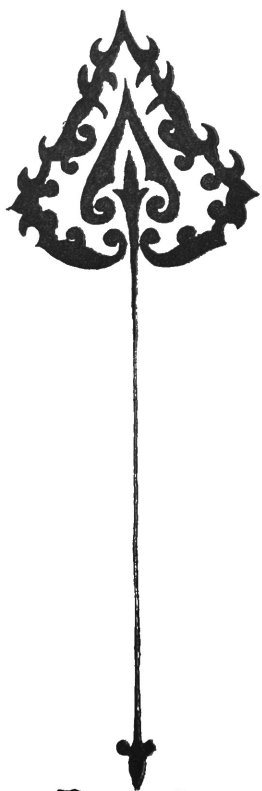
260



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

sion, and thought of should wish for next. Padishah had a lovely he looked in the mirror. Sultan!" exclaimed the the youth ordered a mag- Padishah's daughter her- he uttered the wish, when palace and the Princess embraced, and kissed happy as the days were In the meantime the Padi- the mysterious disap- He commanded search throughout the land, but possible to find her. Then advised the Padishah to with tin. Into this he and cast her into the find the Princess, either ocean or on the other.

The box was accordingly supplied with food, then was enclosed and thrown on the crest box at up on the where was the young Sultan's Some fisher-



Out jumped the old Woman

nothing but what he He remembered that the daughter, and at once "Your command, my thick-lipped Arab; and nificent palace with the self in it. Hardly had he found himself in the sitting by his side. They each other, and were as long.

shah was informed of pearance of his daughter. to be made for her all in vain; it was im- came an old woman who have a box made, lined must put the old woman sea. She promised to on this side of the

made, and well the old woman into the sea. Borne of the billows, the length was cast shore of the city the palace of man and the daughter.

men who
261

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

were standing on the beach saw the box, and throwing out hooks and ropes, they dragged it ashore. As soon as they opened it, out jumped the old woman, and in answer to the inquiry whence she came, she said: "May my enemy be struck blind!—I have not deserved such treatment." As she wept, every one believed that she was a cruelly used old woman. "Where is the Bey of this city?" she asked, "perchance he will pity me and give me shelter in his house." The onlookers showed her the way to the palace and encouraged her to believe that there she would meet with aid.

Arrived at the palace she knocked at the door, and the Princess called from above asking what she wanted. The old woman recognised the voice, but as though she were a stranger she begged to be taken in as a domestic servant. "My husband will be home this evening," answered the Princess; "till then remain in the corner." When the master came he gave orders that the old woman should be taken into his service.

Though the old woman had been several weeks in the palace she had never once seen a cook or a servant of any sort, yet the richest and costliest foods were served up and the most scrupulous cleanliness prevailed everywhere. One day she ventured to ask the Princess whether she did not feel lonely, and suggested: "With your permission, I would spend some of the time in your company; that were surely better." "I will speak with my husband on the matter," answered the Princess. The youth offering no objection, the old woman now daily spent a considerable time in the Princess's private apartment. One day the former made bold to ask whence came the food and where were the servants. As the Princess was unaware of the existence of the mirror she could not say. "Ask your husband," suggested the old woman, and when he came home the Princess was so amiable with him that he showed her his treasure.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

This was not sufficient, however, for two or three days later the old woman advised her mistress to ask her husband to give her the mirror, to amuse herself with during his absence. He could refuse her nothing, and so he gave it to her.

IOW was the old woman's opportunity. Discovering the place where the Princess kept the mirror, she stole it, and looked in it. When the thick-lipped Arab appeared and asked, "What is your command?" she ordered: "Take me and the Princess to her father." She further commanded him to burn down the palace, and when the woodcutter's son came in the evening he found nothing but his cat warming itself at the smoking ashes of his beautiful home. He happened to find the remains of some food which the Princess had thrown away, and putting this into his knapsack he set forth to seek his wife, even though he should have to go to the world's end to find her.

He wandered so long and so far that at length he reached the town where dwelt the Padishah, his father-in-law. He went to the palace kitchen and begged the cook to employ him; this was done out of pity for his destitute condition. After a few days he learnt from his fellow-servants that the Sultan's daughter had returned home after a mysterious absence.

One day the cook was taken ill, and the young woodcutter offered to take his place. The cook gratefully accepted the offer and explained his duties. Everything was done satisfactorily, only, when sending in the dishes, the temporary cook laid the broken food he had picked up at his ruined home on the Princess's plate. When she saw it she realised that her husband was somewhere close at hand. She sent for the cook and asked who was with him in the kitchen. At first he denied but finally admitted that a young man was assisting him. The Princess now hastened to her father and told him that in the kitchen was a young servant who made such delicious coffee that she desired to have him for her own coffee-maker. Henceforth he made the coffee and took it up

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

personally to the Princess. Thus they came together again, and the Princess told her husband who was the cause of their misfortunes. They deliberated constantly on the best means to recover the mirror.

The young man visited the Princess so often and remained with her so long at a time that the old woman's suspicions were aroused. To be brief, she looked into the mirror and had him carried off to the ashes of his former palace. He found his cat still there, she having kept herself alive by catching and eating mice.

She had devoured such an army of mice, however, that the Mouse-Padishah had not enough soldiers left to defend his realm. The King of the Mice was much concerned about it, but none of them dared approach the cat on the subject.

One day he saw the young man and begged his aid to save his kingdom from ruin. "I would gladly help you," returned the youth, "but I myself am bowed down with grief." "What troubles you?" asked the Mouse-Padishah. The woodcutter's son now told him the story of the mirror that had been stolen from him by the old woman. "That matter can be rectified without difficulty," the Mouse-Padishah assured him. Calling all his mice together, he asked which of them inhabited the palace and whether they knew where the mirror was hidden. An old lame mouse limped up, bowed low, and kissing the earth before the Padishah, said he had seen the mirror, which the old woman placed under the pillow every night.

The Padishah ordered him to obtain possession of it without delay.



The Mouse-Padishah begged him to save his kingdom



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Two of his companions offered to accompany him, and as he was so old and infirm they carried him on their backs to the palace. It was night when they arrived, and the old woman had just eaten a good supper. "We are in nice time for a feed," said the lame mouse, as they entered the room. They ate their fill, and awaited an opportunity to accomplish their object. When the old woman had gone to bed they waited patiently until she was fast asleep. Then the lame mouse climbed upon the bed and tickled the old woman's nose with his tail until she sneezed so violently that her head nearly fell from her body. While this was happening the other mice dislodged the mirror from under the pillow, after which they took the lame mouse on their backs again and scurried away.

The youth, delighted to have recovered his cherished mirror, took up his cat, that she might not harm his friends the mice, and withdrew.

Now he took out the mirror and glanced at it. Instantly the Arab stood before him. "Your command, my Sultan?" he asked. The youth requested a suit of cloth of gold and a mighty army. Turning round next moment he saw the raiment ready to hand, and he put it on. A prancing steed stood before him, and when he had mounted it an immense army followed him. Thus he entered his native town in triumph. He drew up before the palace gates and his soldiers formed a cordon round the building. When the Padishah saw the invading host he trembled for his life and throne.

The youth approached the monarch and assured him that there was no cause for fear if he would give him his daughter in marriage. Overwhelmed with joyful surprise the Padishah was willing to give the young man, not only his daughter, but even his kingdom as well. The old woman was dragged off by the thick-lipped Arab, and the lovers lived happily ever after—never parting with the piece of mirror, which proved to be their help in every need.

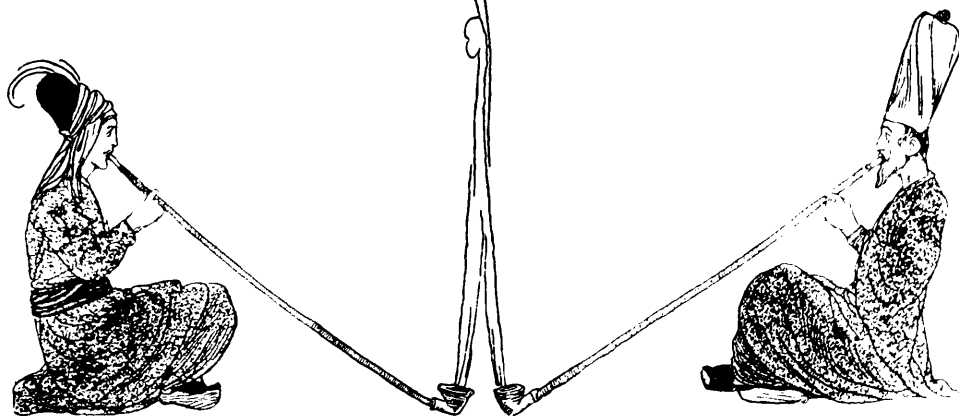
Little Hyacinth's Kiosk



HERE was once a Padishah beauty. Whoever saw him young Prince, and his father from his son for a single Unhappily, however, the Padishah spite of the attention of the learned hodjas of the kingdom. from the whole serai, but they mausoleum was built and the rest within ; then the Shahzada, year, ascended the throne.

who had a son of incomparable was struck with the handsome could hardly endure to be away half-hour.

shah was taken ill and died, in most skilful physicians and Bitter lamentations ascended availed nothing. A stately remains of the late ruler laid to who was in his twenty-fifth



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Years passed away, and being one day somewhat indisposed he resolved to seek change of air by making a tour with his lala. Not overburdening themselves with luggage, they mounted their horses, halting not until they had accomplished a day's journey. They continued their onward course until they reached a spring in the midst of a wide plain. The bubbling water was partly hidden by trees, the meadows around them were covered by sweet-smelling flowers. It was like a smiling garden, and the ice-cold water of the spring was refreshing and reviving. When the Padishah, who since his father's death had grieved continually, saw this, he said to his lala: "I am charmed with this place; let us sit down that I may lave my feet in this cooling stream and afterwards rest." The lala was encouraged to hope that the loveliness of this spot would assuage his master's grief. They sat down, drank coffee, and lighted their chibouques. Throughout the evening they heard the songs of nightingales, and so agreeable was the spot that they found it hard to leave it. "I must stop here some days longer," said the young Padishah, "for surely this delightful place is without compare in all the world." The lala agreed that it was indeed delightful, yet as it was in the desert they could not well remain there at night. "Then for the present we will remain to-night only," said the Padishah, "but in a few days we will come here again." After they had been sitting some time, the Shah arose and walked to and fro. "Inshallah," he said, "I will have a kiosk built here, where I may pass my summers." While speaking, they saw in the distance an old man approaching with a jug in his hand. Presently he came up and filled his jug at the spring. The Padishah's curiosity being excited he exclaimed: "O father, who are you and whence do you come?" The old man answered: "At half an hour's distance is a kiosk belonging to a maiden called 'Little Hyacinth.' This spring also is hers. She comes here every year to spend three days. Forty Dews guard her. How did you dare to come here? I advise you to depart quickly before you are observed, or you will be put to death."

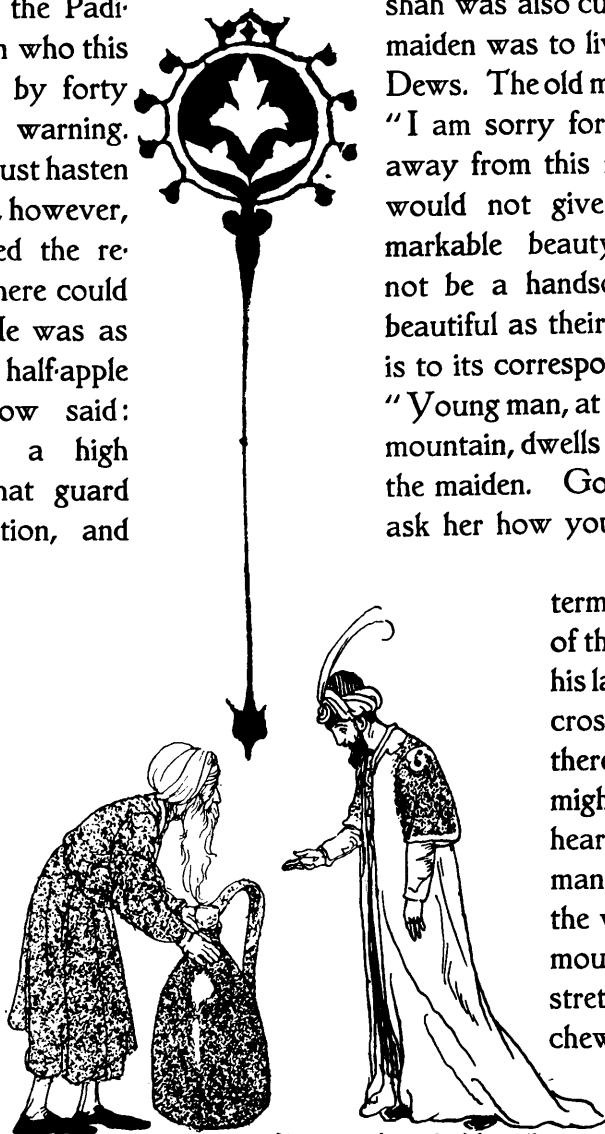
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Though alarmed, the Padi-asked the old man who this a place, guarded by forty and repeated his warning. said, "but you must hasten hood." The Shah, however, old man observed the re-youth. Surely there could in the world? He was as—as like as one half-apple. Therefore he now said: distance, behind a high of the Dews that guard seek her protection, and Hyacinth."

The Shah de-low the advice and set off with time they mountain, and sight that the stoutest A Dew·wo·minaret, sat in leg upon the the other before her. She

shah was also curious, and maiden was to live in such Dews. The old man smiled, "I am sorry for you," he away from this neighbour-would not give in. The markable beauty of the not be a handsomer man beautiful as their Hyacinth is to its corresponding half. "Young man, at one hour's mountain, dwells the mother the maiden. Go there and ask her how you may see

terminated to fol-of the old man, his lala. In due crossed the there saw a might cause heart to quail. man, tall as a the valley, one mountain and stretched out chewed a piece



"O Father who art thou?" asked the Padishah

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

of resin as large as a house, and the sound made thereby could be heard two miles off. When she breathed she caused a whirlwind which blew up sand and earth, and her arms were eight yards long. The two men were so frightened and bewildered that they were hardly able to greet her as "Mother," and embrace her as they had been instructed. They managed the feat, however, and the old woman answered: "I should have crushed you like flies if you had not embraced me and called me Mother. Who sent you here?" Trembling from head to foot the Prince replied: "O Mother, at a well we met an old man, one of the servants of Little Hyacinth, who warned us to come to you if we would escape death. O Mother, how looks Little Hyacinth? Since first I heard her name I have had no peace, and I must see her."

"Little Hyacinth is of wonderful beauty," answered the woman. "Her equal does not exist on earth. Many have attempted to see her, but none have succeeded, though nearly all of them have died for her. I have forty sons who guard her kiosk by day and by night. They never allow so much as a bird to approach her. Put the idea out of your mind; otherwise you will die, and that would be a pity."

Nevertheless the Shah implored: "Deign to help us, Mother, and I will repay you." He begged so long and so humbly that the Dew-woman softened at length, and changing the lala into a broom and the Padishah into a tobacco-box, which she put in her belt, she set forth and in three strides was at the kiosk. She now took from her pocket a handful of sand, strewed it about the floor, and said to the transformed Shah: "Fear nothing. At present the Dews are all asleep. Go straight to the chamber wherein the maiden lies sleeping. Do nothing more, however, than take the ring from her finger and bring it to me." The Padishah took courage and entered the chamber where the maiden was sleeping. What a sight met his gaze! The choicest words could not accurately describe the maiden. Her arms glistened like turquoises, and as she lay in bed she looked truly like a houri from Paradise. His

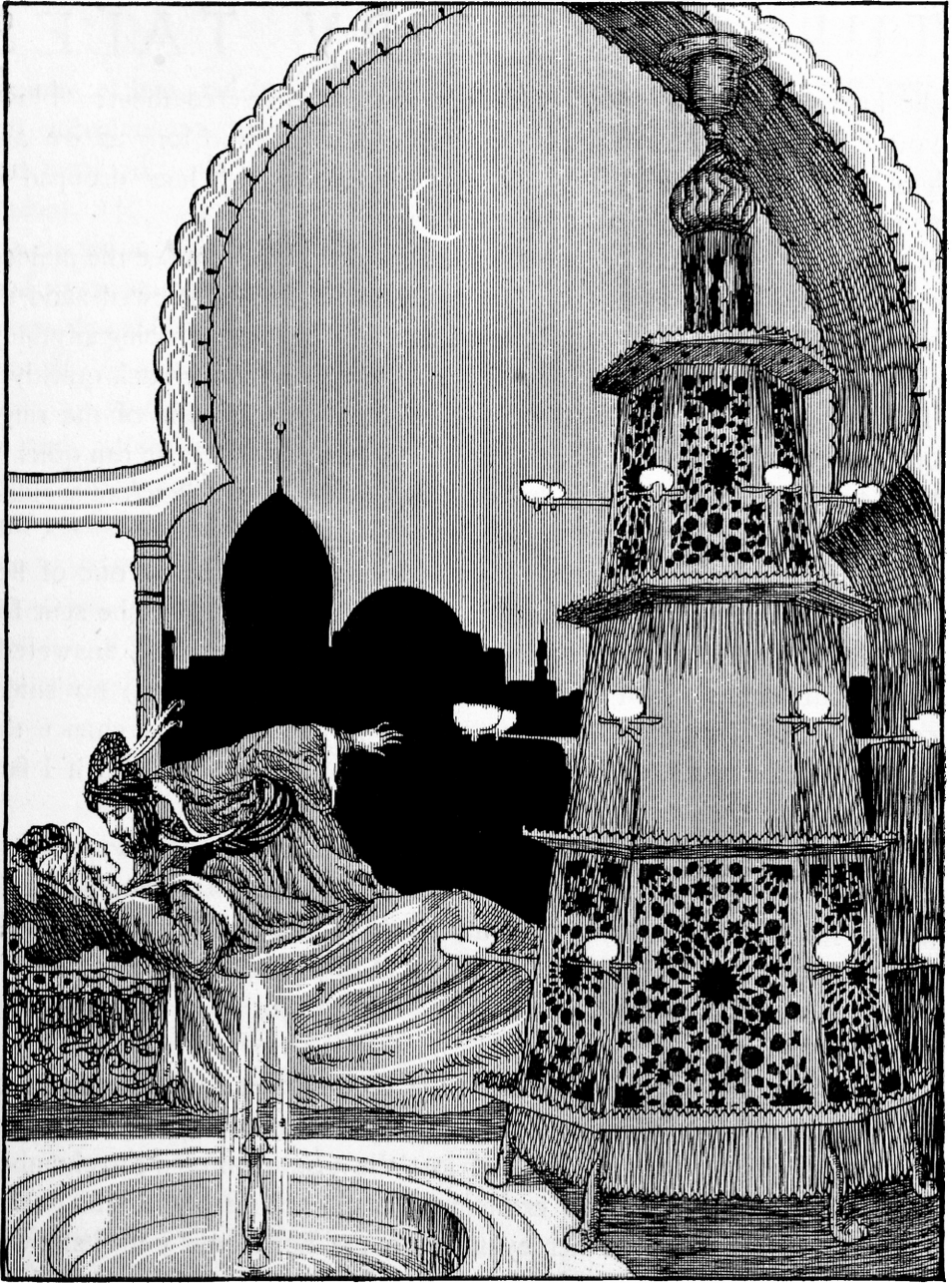
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

eyes were dazzled by the lost his presence of mind. words of the Dew-mother, finger and hastened back to him up, and in three strides where she changed him into Waking from sleep next that her ring was missing can I have put it?" she fallen down somewhere." She vain, she sought it in the Then she called the Dews they did not know. The scolded them, so they went to seek the missing ring, wards they went to their

sight of her, and he almost However, remembering the he drew the ring from her the giantess. She picked they were back at her house, a jug and set him beside her. morning the maiden observed from her finger. "Where mused. "Perhaps it has searched the kiosk, but in garden, equally in vain. and questioned them, but maiden was angry and in forty different directions but failed to find it. After mother and asked her whether



In three strides she was back to her house



He kissed her cheeks

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

she knew anything about it, but their mother answered them: "Have you lost your wits? Can anyone enter the kiosk so long as we are here? Who knows? Probably the frivolous girl has dropped it somewhere." And she sent her sons away.

IEXT evening the Shah begged the Dew-mother to let him see the maiden once more. The woman took him again to the kiosk, strewed sand as before, and said: "Now go to the maiden, but beware of doing anything save what I tell you. Take one of her ear-rings and come back quickly." The Shah, going straight to the maiden's chamber, took one of the rings out of her ear, and, though he found it hard to leave her, he ran quickly back to the Dew-woman. Changing him again into a jug, the woman went home and set it on the floor.

When she awoke next morning, Hyacinth observed that now one of her ear-rings was missing. Very angry at this second outrage, she sent for the old man, who, though he well knew what had happened, answered: "My daughter, no bird flies over here, no caravan passes, no snake crawls here. That you have been robbed is impossible, perchance the rings fell in the grass when you were walking. I will seek, and if I find either or both I will bring them to you."

With such words he attempted to calm the maiden. She was not so easily satisfied, however, and said: "Those are mere words. It is certain that some one has entered my chamber and stolen my jewellery." She then made the Dews understand that if anything further happened to her she would know what to do. Throughout the day she was exceedingly angry.

At the Shah's earnest supplication the Dew-mother took him again to the kiosk, but forbade him to do more than kiss both cheeks of the maiden and return quickly to her. Full of joy, the youth entered the chamber. But the maiden, owing to her excitement, could not sleep and was gazing round her. As soon as her eyes lit on the handsome youth she was overcome with rapture. He, however, thinking she slept, kissed her

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

cheeks, and was about to depart when she clasped him in her arms, saying: "Darling of my heart, how came you here? Fear not, I am yours. I have now found that which I have long sought." The Shah could hardly believe his good fortune, and overcome by the maiden's loveliness, he swooned away. She brought him to consciousness with rose-water, and they talked with one another until daybreak.

Then said the maiden: "Henceforth I am yours and you are mine. I will never part from you although I cannot leave this place. If you love me, remain here." The Padishah replied: "O my Sultana, I am a king. When travelling one day I saw a spring in this neighbourhood and resolved to build a summer residence near it." Then he told her all his adventures. "If that is the case," said the maiden, "let us go to your capital city for our marriage and afterwards divide our time between your country and mine." Calling the Dews, they all went together to the Dew-mother, and the maiden said: "O Mother, we have found each other, and we go hence. May Allah bless and protect you."

The Dew-woman replied: "Go safe and sound, but send me forty sheep daily or you will not prosper." "We owe you so much," said the Padishah, "that I will gladly send the forty sheep daily, and your sons shall continue to guard this place."

Thus they departed, and in due time arrived in the Padishah's capital. The whole serai turned out to welcome them home. The Grand Vezir was summoned, and the betrothal took place. Then followed forty days and forty nights of revelry and rejoicing, and on the forty-first their union was solemnized.

They lived together in perfect harmony and bliss to the end of their long lives, partly in the Padishah's realm and partly in Hyacinth's kiosk, and never once did they forget the daily toll of forty sheep to the Dew-mother.

Prince Ahmed

HERE was once a Padishah Padishah, being angry with his be beheaded. The Vezir endeavored from his cruel purpose, saying: as one day and you have but will surely repent of it." The self with sending the Prince into sent from me," said his mother, they left the palace together.

After considerable wander- where they sojourned for along the water-side one day against a stone, and on dazzled by its splendour.

The Prince put the stone in mother and son resumed their to a town, where they hired a keeping.

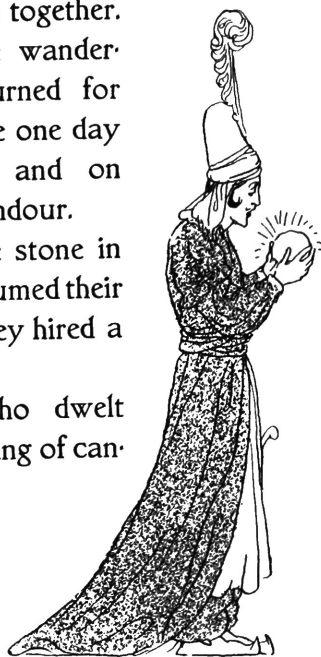
The Padishah who dwelt forbidding the lighting of can- tion at night, but had found, when illuminated not city. The woman stone, as when its

who had a son. One day the son, commanded that he should vowed to dissuade the King "O, Padishah, forty years are one son; kill him not or you monarch therefore contented him- exile. "If my only child is to be "I will not remain here." So

ing they reached a lake, some time. While strolling Prince Ahmed kicked his foot taking it up he was quite

his pocket, after which journey, and presently came house and commenced house-

here had issued a decree dles, lamps, or any illumina- the stone which the youth laid on a table in the room, only the house but the whole advised her son to hide the brightness was perceived it



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

would be taken from them, and moreover they might get into trouble on account of it. But the Prince would not listen to her, arguing that as they had lighted neither candle nor lamp they had not transgressed the royal command.

One night the Padishah, looking out of his window, saw the bright light which emanated from the glistening stone. He called his Vezir and inquired what this illumination could mean. All the lala could tell him was that the light issued from a certain house. Immediately servants were sent to investigate. They knocked at the door and informed the youth that he was summoned to the Padishah's presence. The youth accordingly went to the palace, and the King asked him how he dared to set at naught the royal command. Prince Ahmed excused himself, by saying that he had done nothing contrary to the King's decree, the light came neither from candle nor lamp, but from a stone which he had picked up. "Bring me the stone," ordered the Padishah. So the youth returned home for the stone, took it to the palace and delivered it to the King, glad that the danger was past.

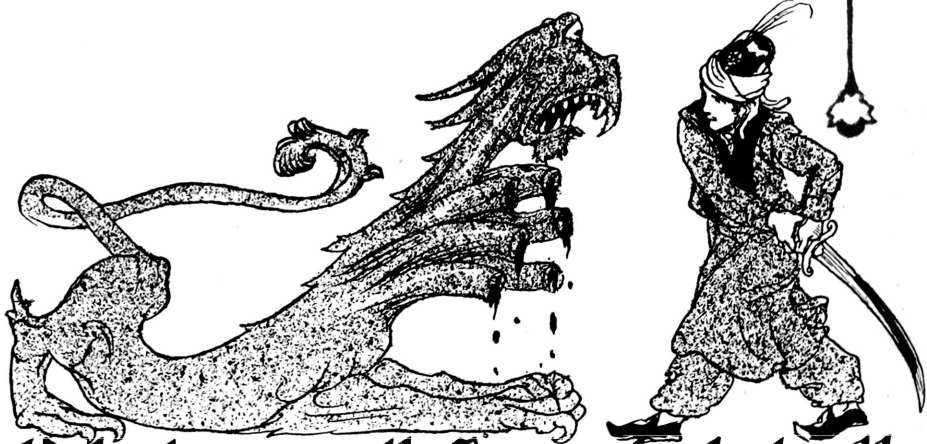
The Padishah showed the stone to his Vezir, who said: "My Shah, that is a diamond, demand from the man who brought it a sackful, for where this one was there must be many more." Immediately the Padishah again summoned the youth and ordered him to bring a sackful of diamonds. "Whence shall I obtain them?" asked the youth. "That is your affair," replied the Padishah, "and if in forty days you fail to procure them, I will have your head."

Very crestfallen, the young Prince went home to his mother and told her of the task imposed upon him. "Did I not tell you the stone would bring us much ill-luck?" ejaculated his mother, "where can we get so many diamonds?" and she burst into tears. They both continued in a state of despair for several days, and then the mother with sudden resolution said: "Weeping will not avail, something must be done. Go where you found the stone and see if you can find others."

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

The youth mounted his horse and rode quickly to the spot. While he was searching for stones he saw a large mountain in the distance. Curiosity led him to cross it, and on the other side he saw a serai. He approached it and found the edifice was guarded by a seven-headed dragon. "What was I seeking, and what have I found!" exclaimed the youth, and in his rage he drew his handschar and struck off six of the dragon's heads at one blow. "Strike once more if you are a man," challenged the dragon. "Not I," replied the youth, and left the dragon to his fate.

Suddenly he heard a great noise issuing from the serai, and caught the words: "You have killed my enemy, and are now forsaking me!" He returned to the spot and, entering the palace, saw a maiden of radiant beauty, who said: "O youth, it is ten years since I was taken captive by the dragon; now I am yours;



He struck off six of the Dragon's heads at one blow

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

take me whithersoever you will." The youth told her that at present he had other grave matters to attend to, but the maiden implored him not to forsake her, so eventually he set her before him on horseback and they returned together to the Prince's mother.

The youth's grief and sorrow were observed by the maiden, and one day she ventured to inquire what trouble oppressed his heart. "Ask me not," replied the youth, "Allah alone can aid me." But she gave him no peace until he told her, whereupon she said: "It were a pity to grieve over such a trifling matter, I will help you. At present, however, I am very thirsty, bring me a jug of water from the spring and let me take a good draught." The youth thought within himself that he had brought her home only to be a vexation. She was his guest, however, and, though somewhat cross, he brought water from the spring and gave it to her. Instead of drinking it, however, the maiden told the youth to sprinkle her with the water from head to foot. He did so, and lo! the water fell from her in the form of resplendent diamonds. "Now gather them up, put them in a sack, and take them to the Padishah," said the maiden joyfully, and this he did accordingly.

After Prince Ahmed had taken his departure, the Padishah called his Vezir and showed him the diamonds. "Now you see," replied the Vezir triumphantly, "I was right. Demand from him next a sackful of pearls." "Where can he get them?" asked the Padishah. "From the same place as the diamonds," answered the Vezir, "do as I advise you." So the Padishah sent for the youth once more, and ordered him to bring a sackful of pearls. "Whence can I get so many pearls?" asked the youth.

"I give you forty days," replied the King, "if by then they are not here your life shall pay for it."

With downcast head and sorrowful countenance the youth went home. "What is the matter?" was the maiden's greeting, and he told her his new trouble. "Go," she answered, "and behind the serai where you first met me you will find another serai containing what you seek."

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

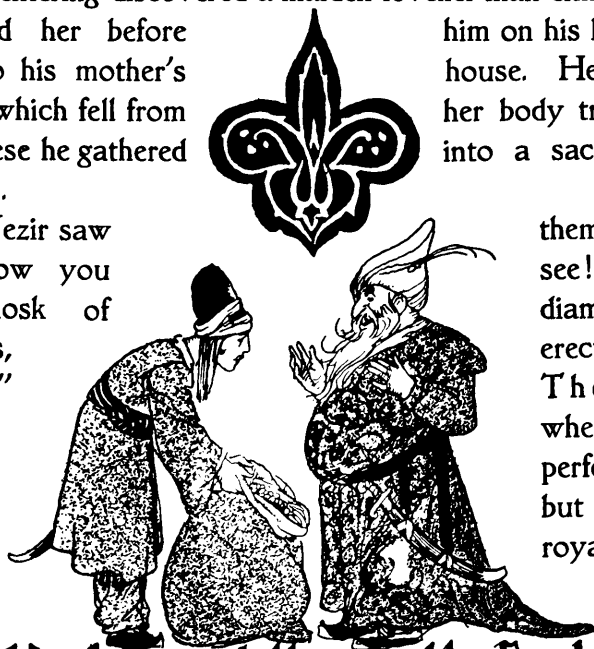
The youth mounted his horse and set forth. In due time he arrived at the serai, where he slew another dragon. Entering the palace and looking round, he saw another maiden more beautiful than the first. Her also he took home with him. There she requested him to sprinkle her body with water, which fell from her in the form of lustrous pearls. The youth collected them all in a sack and delivered them to the Padishah.

The avaricious Vezir, seeing the pearls, was still unsatisfied, and advised the Padishah to demand a sackful of rubies. The sorely tried Prince told the maiden of his third task. "Now," said she, "beyond the second serai is a third. There you will find what you need." Obediently the youth mounted his horse and rode off.

Again fortune favoured him; he found the third serai, slew the guardian dragon, and entering discovered a maiden lovelier than either of the others. He mounted her before him on his horse, and took her home to his mother's house. He sprinkled her with water, which fell from her body transformed into rubies. These he gathered into a sack and took to the Padishah.

When the Vezir saw King: "Now you time a kiosk of and rubies, of the sea."

doubted could really cult task, to him the him forty grace in to fulfil it. youth



them he said to the see! Demand this diamonds, pearls, erected in the midst The Padishah whether the youth perform such a diffi- but he made known royal will, and gave

days' which The e deeply

He delivered them to the Padishah

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

repented ever coming to that city, and went home with a countenance clouded by sadness.

As the maidens welcomed him and perceived his sorrowful mien, they demanded to know the cause, which the youth told. Then said the eldest: "Go to such and such a place, where there is a mountain; ascend that mountain, and from its summit shout with all your might: 'Hadji Baba!' and when you hear a voice reply, say: 'Your eldest daughter desires her smallest serai.' If no reply be vouchsafed, beware not to shout again or you are lost."

Mounting his horse, the youth proceeded direct to the place indicated. He arrived at the mountain-top, and shouted as loud as he could: "Hadji Baba!" The earth seemed to shake beneath him, and a voice demanded: "What do you seek here?" "Your eldest daughter desires her smallest serai," answered the youth. Then came again a rumbling of the earth, and a sepulchral voice said: "Her wish is granted even before she asked it." Waiting for nothing else the youth hastened homeward.

Next morning when the Padishah rose from his bed and looked through the window, his eyes were so dazzled by what he saw that he had to shut them. "What can it be?" he wondered, and rubbing his eyes, he clapped his hands to summon his Vezir. "What has happened to my eyes?" he asked; "I cannot look outside without blinking." "It is the kiosk of precious stones in the midst of the sea that dazzles your eyes, O Padishah," answered the Vezir. On hearing this the King was impatient to go with all his vezirs, pashas, and beys to inspect his latest possession.

While the whole court was thus engaged in inspecting the kiosk the maiden advised the youth to go to the mountain and ask for the kiosk to be taken back. So the youth hastened forth, galloped up the mountain and shouted, "Take back the kiosk!" The ground trembled beneath him, and the same sepulchral voice answered: "We have taken it back!" On his return home the youth saw that the kiosk was no

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



longer where it had been, and he was informed that the Padishah and his whole court had been drowned in the sea. Then said the maidens: "This city is no longer the place for us; let us go, my Shahzada." So Prince Ahmed with the three maidens and his mother set out on the journey to their native land.

On the road they encountered a lame Dew. The youth would have slain him instantly, but the Dew implored him to spare his life, hinting that the youth might find him useful. As the maidens supported the Dew's petition, he was spared and joined the party.

When they arrived within sight of the capital they sat down to rest, and the eldest maiden by her magic art created on the spot a palace more magnificent than anyone had ever seen before.

It chanced that the Padishah, the young Prince's father, looking out of the window, saw this fine palace, and summoning his Vezir, asked the meaning of it. Servants were dispatched to inquire, and they returned with the intelligence that this wonderful palace was the residence of Prince Ahmed, who was the Padishah's own son. On hearing this the Padishah went himself to the palace. His son received him with every mark of respect and great joy, and presented the three maidens, whose beauty so fascinated the monarch that he wished to have them in his own palace.

When he returned to his own palace he said to his Vezir: "Let Prince Ahmed be put to

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

death." The Vezir attempted to dissuade him, reminding him how once before he had banished his son in anger. "Who knows," he continued, "what sufferings he endured!" Notwithstanding all the Vezir's pleading the Padishah insisted that his son must be put to death. "Then if it must be so," said the Vezir, sighing, "invite him to the palace and poison his food."

Next day the Prince received an invitation to dine at his father's palace, and as he was departing the maiden took a ring from her finger and gave it to him, saying: "When you are in the palace, touch with this ring whatever food is set before you." Putting the ring on his finger, the youth went his way. He conversed with his father for some time, after which food was brought in. All the dishes intended for the Prince were poisoned, but unobserved he touched them with the ring before eating them, and they did him no harm. The table was cleared and he took his leave. Seeing his son did not die from eating the poisoned food, the Padishah summoned his Vezir and asked what must be done now. The latter advised the King to invite his son to play a game of tawla with him, the loser to agree to be bound with cords. "If the Prince loses," said the Vezir, "you will bind him and put him to death." Thus once more the youth was invited to his father's palace. After a repast the Padishah said: "Come, my son, let us play at tawla, the loser to be bound by the winner." They played and the Padishah lost. The Prince, however, waived the forfeit, not suspecting any evil intention on his father's part, and they resumed the game. A second time the Padishah lost. Again the youth waived the forfeit, with deep respect requesting his father to continue the game, and intentionally allowed the King to win. Then said the Padishah to his son: "I shall now bind you in accordance with our agreement." The Prince offering no objection, his father bound him with strong cords, and afterwards sent for the executioner. Meanwhile the Prince gave his bonds a strong pull and freed himself.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

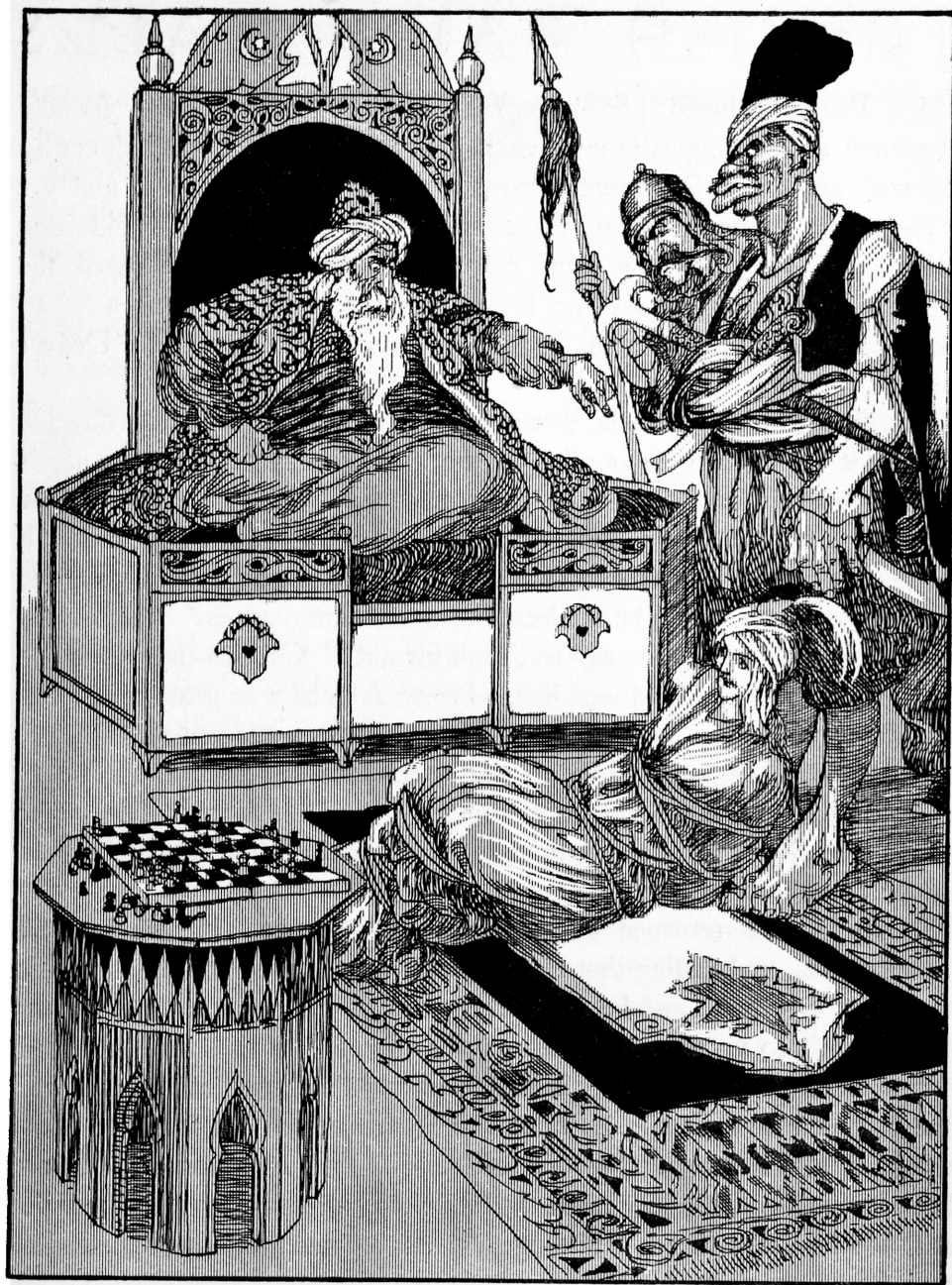
When the Padishah saw this, he pretended that the whole thing was only a joke, as he wished to find out whether his son possessed manly strength. "In that case," said the Prince, "bind me with iron chains." Accordingly this was done, but the Prince broke the chains also at a single pull. Secretly angry, the Padishah endeavoured to devise some means of destroying his son. Outwardly smiling, he said to the Prince: "I see, my son, that you are a valiant fellow, but perhaps you will tell me wherein lies the secret of your strength." Suspecting no evil, the Prince answered that if three hairs were taken from his head and bound round his finger, he would be rendered quite helpless. The Padishah said he would like to test it, and the Prince being willing to submit, he himself pulled out three of his hairs and handed them to his father. The Padishah bound them round the finger of his son, who became as helpless as a babe.

Now the Padishah called in the executioner and ordered him to cut off the Prince's head. The executioner, however, refused and ran away. The Padishah knew not what to do next. After a while he himself put out his son's eyes, placed them in his pocket, and had the Prince taken to a distant dry well and cast therein. The Prince's little dog followed his master to the well, jumped in after him, and remained his faithful companion in misfortune.

A brief period elapsed, and the Padishah made known his intention of taking the three maidens to his palace. They stipulated, however, that he should send for them forty carriages, each occupied by a maid, and forty empty carriages besides for their belongings.

This was done accordingly, but the three maidens cut off the heads of the forty maids and sent them back in the empty carriages. This aroused the Padishah's wrath and caused him to proclaim war on the maidens, but the maidens, aided by the lame Dew, completely destroyed the army sent against them.

Meanwhile a caravan stopped in the neighbourhood of the well into



The Padishah called in the executioner

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

which Prince Ahmed had been cast. His little dog made friendly overtures to the people, who gave him bread. This he took direct to the well and let it fall down, returning to the caravan again, and yet a third time. The leader of the caravan seeing this, said: "This dog either has young ones or some one is in hiding." He followed the creature and saw it cast the bread into the well; he then went to the well and shouted down, hearing in answer the words: "Deliver me from this well."

Without delay a rope was let down, and the person at the bottom directed to seize it, but the cry was returned that the unfortunate prisoner's hands were so bound that he could not grasp anything. The Prince related how his enemy had dealt with him. Then said the leader of the caravan: "If we take you with us it may be thought that we have so treated you, and thus our caravan would be subjected to many annoyances. It were best that you remain here and pray to Allah for aid." On this they gave him food and drink and abandoned him. Prince Ahmed was grateful for this small mercy, and as he sat lamenting next night a pir appeared before him. He took two eyes from his pocket and adjusted them in the empty sockets of Prince Ahmed, who instantly received his sight. The pir to whom he owed this good fortune, however, had disappeared before the Prince could look at him.

The youth now returned direct to his native town. He went to his father's serai, and finding that the Padishah was at war with the maidens he said: "My Shah and father, in three days I will capture the Dew and deliver him into your hands." His father rejoiced at this, and promised, if he did so, to grant all his wishes. Hitherto the Dew had slain all who had been sent against him. Prince Ahmed requested his father to allow him to choose a horse and sword for himself. His own horse and sword had remained in the palace since the fateful day when his eyes had been put out, and he chose these. Girding on his sword and mounting his steed he sallied forth to meet the Dew.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



The Dew threw him down from his throne

When the maidens saw this youth coming alone against them, they concluded the Padishah had no more men to send. As the Prince approached, the Dew, instead of attacking him, suddenly desisted, and the two opponents faced each other with drawn swords. Renewing their friendship, the two returned together to the palace of the Padishah. At sight of the Dew the King was seized with terror. "Bring him not hither," cried the King trembling; but the Prince scornfully replied: "Our arrangement was that I should capture the Dew; now you shall kill him." Upon this the Dew set upon the Padishah, threw him down from his throne, and killed him. Then turning to the Vezirs, the Dew said: "Behold! His son Ahmed it was who brought me here." The Vezirs, who had never approved of the Padishah's cruel behaviour toward the Shahzada, now set the Prince on the throne amid great rejoicing.

His first act as Padishah was to send for his mother and the three maidens, who all shared in the happiness of his glorious reign.

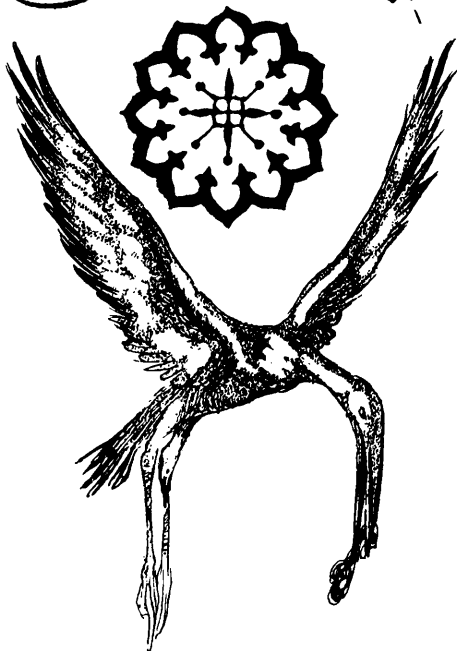


The Liver



جگر ما صالی

IN old woman
some liver to
her daughter a
which to buy a
it in the pond
straight home,"
girl went ac-
tscharschi, and
the liver, carried
and washed it.
drew it from the
a stork swooped
liver and flew
girl exclaimed:
the liver, O
may take it to
she will beat
"If thou wilt
I will give thee
replied the



once fancied
eat, so she gave
few paras with
portion." Wash
and bring it
she said. The
cordingly to the
having bought
it to the pond
As she with-
water, however,
down upon the
off with it. The
"Give me back
stork, that I
my mother, or
me."
give me barley,
back the liver,"
stork.

The girl accordingly went to the farmer and said: "Farmer, give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."

Said the farmer: "If thou wilt pray to Allah for rain, I will give thee barley."

This seemed very simple, but while she was praying: "Send rain, O Allah, to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother,"

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

there came a man who said that without incense prayer could not avail.

So the girl went to the merchant and said: "Merchant, give me incense, that I may burn it before Allah, who will send rain to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."

"I will give thee some," answered the merchant, "if thou wilt bring me shoes from the shoemaker."

Off the girl went to the shoemaker and said: "Shoemaker, give me shoes, that I may give them to the merchant, who will give me incense, that I may burn it before Allah, who will send rain to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."

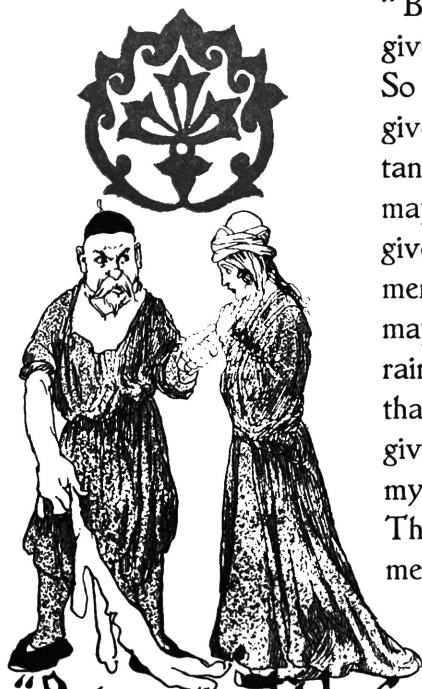
But the shoemaker replied: "First bring me ox-leather, then will I give thee shoes."

So the girl went to the tanner, and said: "Tanner, give me leather, that I may give it to the shoemaker, who will give me shoes, that I may give them to the merchant, who will give me incense, that I may burn it before Allah, who will send rain to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."



"Merchant, give me incense", said the girl

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



"Bring me a hide from
an ox," answered the tanner

"Bring me a hide from an ox and I will give thee leather," answered the tanner.

So the girl went to the ox and said: "Ox, give me a hide, that I may take it to the tanner, who will give me leather, that I may give it to the shoemaker, who will give me shoes, that I may give them to the merchant, who will give me incense, that I may burn it before Allah, who will send rain to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."

The ox made answer: "If thou wilt bring me straw I will give thee a hide."

The girl now went to a peasant and said: "Peasant, give me straw, that I may give it to the ox, who will give me a hide, that I may take it to the tanner, who will give me leather, that I may give it to

the shoemaker, who will give me shoes, that I may give them to the merchant, who will give me incense, that I may burn it before Allah, who will send rain to the farmer, who will give me barley, that I may give it to the stork, who will give me back the liver, that I may take it to my mother."

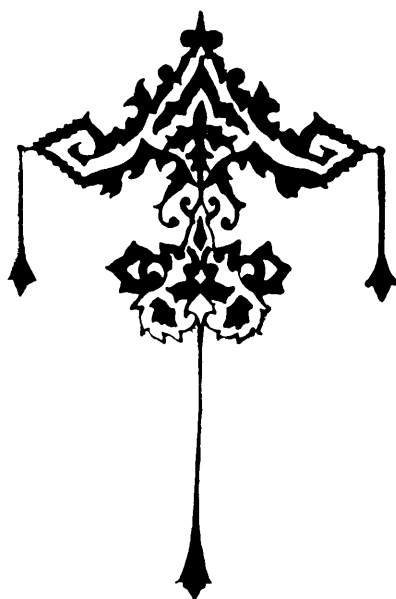
How could the peasant refuse? "I will give thee straw if thou wilt kiss me," said he.

The girl concluded that she must kiss the peasant if she would attain her object. So she kissed him and received the price. She took the straw to the ox, who gave her a hide, which she took to the tanner,



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

who gave her leather, which she took to the shoemaker, who gave her shoes, which she took to the merchant, who gave her incense, which she burnt before Allah, praying: "Give rain, O Allah!" Allah gave her rain, which she took to the farmer, who gave her barley, which she took to the stork, who now gave her back the liver, which she took to her mother, who cooked it, and they ate it up.



The Fortune Teller

الحی قاتین

widow who
One spun
sewed, and
their daily

HERE was once a
had three daughters.
cotton, the others
thus they earned
bread.

Once these girls saw a gipsy
and said to each other: "Let
All agreeing, they called the
had her hand crossed with
the sisters: "Thy kismet is
To the middle sister she said:
tery"; and to the youngest
in shame." Having uttered
gipsy disappeared.

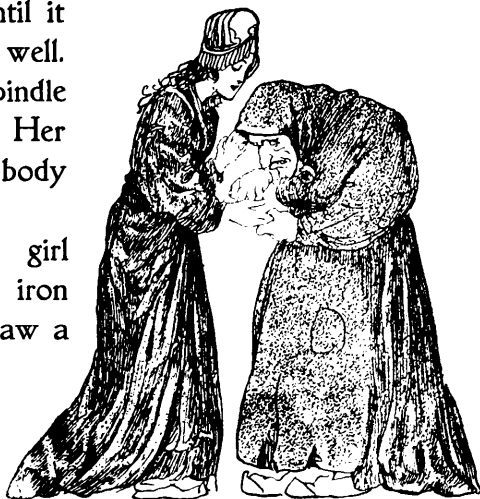
One day while the eldest girl
broke, the spindle flew up-
over and over until it
peared down the well.
exclaimed, "my spindle
me to recover it." Her
rope round her body
the well.

Now when the girl
tom she saw an iron
it, and entering saw a
den lying asleep,
by their side.
shawl and
youth and the
290

passing along the street,
us have our fortunes told."
old woman, who, having
silver, said to the eldest of
at the bottom of a well."
"Thy kismet is in the ceme-
she said: "Thy kismet is
these ominous words, the

was spinning, her thread
ward, then fell and rolled
suddenly disap-
"Oh dear!" she
is in the well, help
sisters bound a
and let her down

reached the bot-
gate. She opened
youth and a mai-
a baby in a cradle
She took off her
covered the
maiden with it;

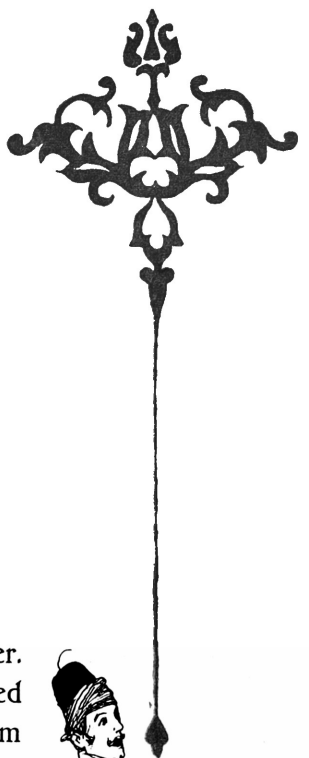


TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and her eyes lighting it up and stuck it in. accomplished, she re- the well and gave the pull her to the surface. was asked why she the well. "I sought it," was the answer, to be content.

The youth was the son den was a peri, and as with him, they met of the well. When she shawl around her she "Oh dear!" she cried, covered us," and in- taking the baby with her. missed his knife and failed "Now I am delivered from if possible, who has taken out of the well, purchased and ends, and cried them Whoever wished to buy that he was not selling for would gladly trade with knife of any kind.

Going up and down the length to the house wherein They in and distaffs,



on a knife, she picked her girdle. This ac- turned to the mouth of signal to her sisters to Arrived at the top, she had been so long down my spindle until I found and with that they had

of a rich man, the mai- she had fallen in love every day at the bottom woke up and saw the was greatly distressed, "a mortal has dis- tantly she disappeared, When the youth to find it he observed: the peri I will discover, my knife." He climbed a collection of odds for sale in the streets. from him was informed money, but that he anyone who had a

streets, he came at dwelt the three sisters. called him chose needles, and

He cried them for sale in the streets

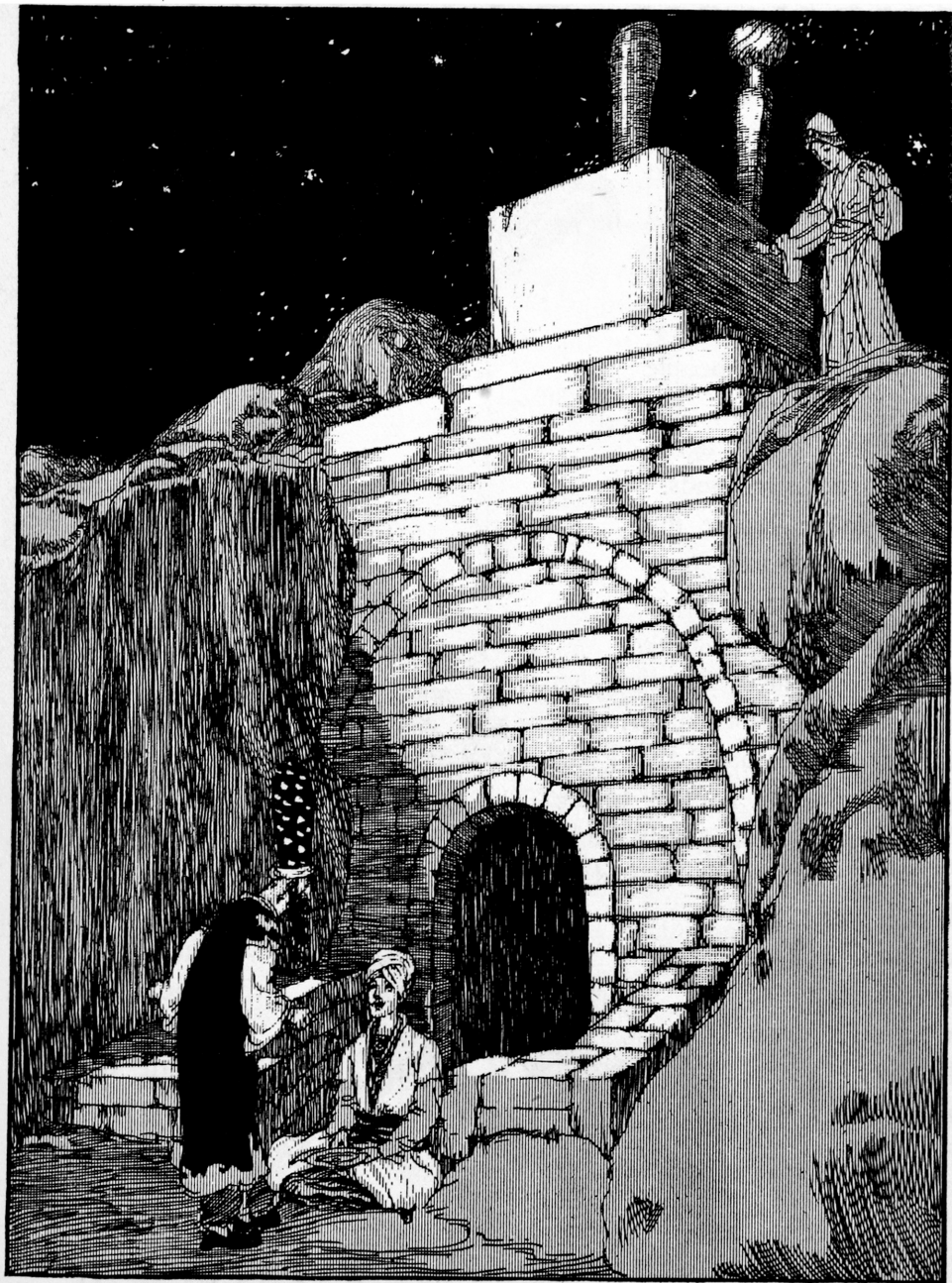
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

silks; and when they asked the price the merchant told them he could not accept money for the articles, but would take an old knife. Upon this the eldest sister produced the knife she had brought up out of the well.

This he accepted in exchange for the goods, then went home and told his mother she must go to the maiden who had delivered him from the peri and ask her in marriage for him. The lady went on her son's behalf; the maiden consented to become his wife, and in due time the wedding took place.

LEAVING this happy couple, let us follow the fortunes of the remaining sisters. One day they went together to the bath. They washed, and were on their homeward journey, when suddenly the middle sister discovered that the youngest was no longer by her side—she had disappeared entirely. The disquieted sister searched the district for the lost one, but she had gone without leaving the slightest trace behind. Being completely exhausted with her efforts, the middle sister sat down to rest in a cemetery, and there, overcome by fatigue, she fell asleep. Suddenly she was awakened from sleep by the neighing of a horse, and looking round she saw a man alight from a steed. He went to a certain tomb, which he opened, brought forth a youth, gave him something to smell, and thus restored him to consciousness. He then gave him food and drink and demanded to know whether the youth would obey him. "I would rather die," answered the youth, whereon the man shut him up again in the tomb and went away.

The youth was a shahzada who had once been very ill, and the man was a physician on whom the sick Prince's beauty had made such an impression that he could not endure the thought of being parted from him. "I will cure you," said the physician one day, "but only if you promise to obey me ever after." The Prince would not agree, and the physician in revenge administered to the Prince a stupefying draught, on which he fell into a death-like trance. His parents, believing him dead,



"I would rather die," answered the youth

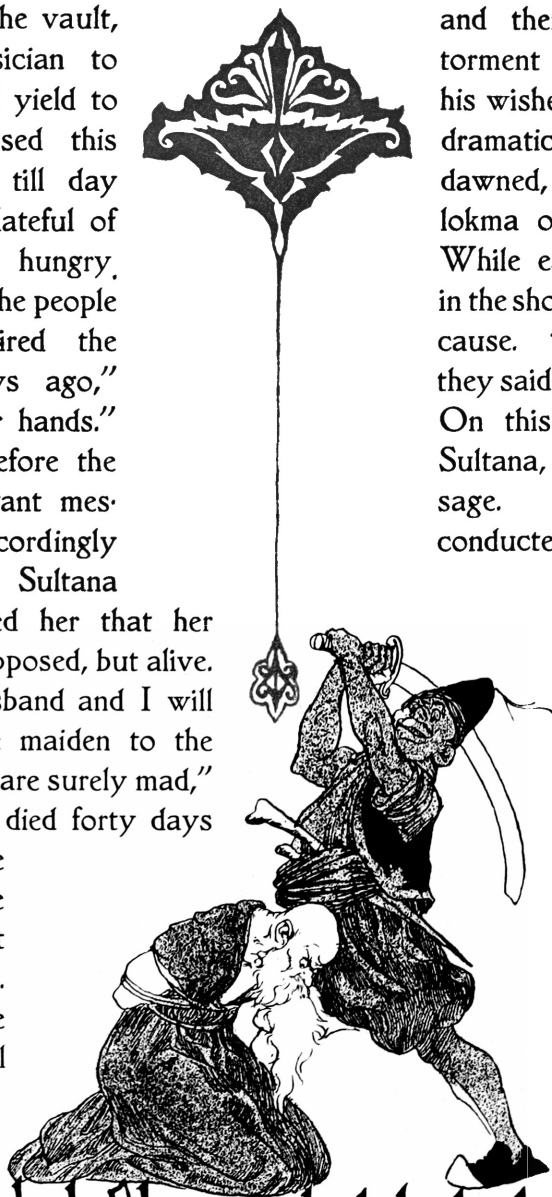
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

buried him in the vault, went the physician to until he should yield to Having witnessed this maiden waited till day purchasing a plateful of she was very hungry, served that all the people and she inquired the died forty days ago," remains on our hands." to be taken before the had an important mes. She was accordingly and when the Sultana maiden informed her that her dead as she supposed, but alive. me for my husband and I will you," said the maiden to the "My dear, you are surely mad," Sultana. "He died forty days bones must be of him." The ever, swore that was still alive. believe, come night and I will

and there every night torment the poor youth his wishes.

dramatic scene, the dawned, then went home, lokma on the way, as While eating it she ob- in the shop were weeping, cause. "The Shahzada they said," and his lokma On this she requested Sultana, for whom she sage.

conducted to the palace, appeared the son was not "Give him to restore him to Sultana. answered the ago; to-day his all that is left maiden, how the Shahzada "If you do not with me this show you



294 *The wicked Physician had his head stuck off*

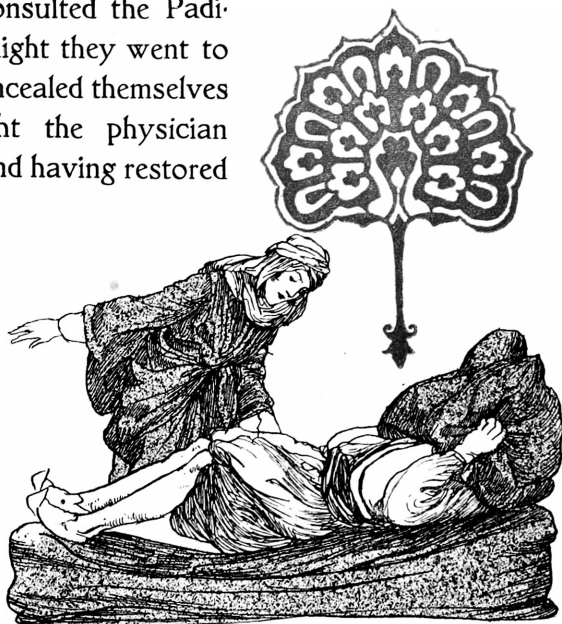
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

your son." The Sultana consulted the Padi-shah on the matter, and at night they went to the cemetery. Here they concealed themselves and watched. At midnight the physician appeared, opened the tomb, and having restored the Shahzada to consciousness, put his question, and received the same answer as before. Hearing their son's voice the royal parents hastened to the tomb and, weeping, pressed him to their hearts. Later the wicked physician had his head struck off, and the maiden who had been the means of restoring the Prince was united with him in marriage.

Meanwhile the youngest

girl, having found her way home, was waiting and waiting for her sister to return. As she did not come she put on a worn-out feredje and set out in search of her, begging her bread from house to house as she went. One day she called at a house where the tenant had a son who did nothing from morn till eve but lie on his back with his head between a couple of pillows. His parents had often wished to get him married, but he would not look at a prospective bride, and so all the girls had refused to have anything to do with him.

When the youngest sister knocked at the door her speech and pretty face gave great pleasure to the old parents. They received her kindly, and



*The youth kept his head
stuck between two pillows*

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

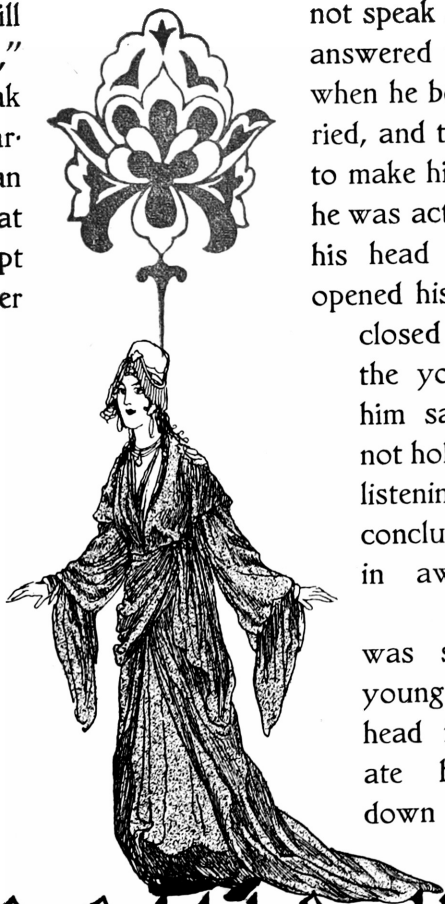
after a little reflection asked: "My child, we have a son; would you like to become his wife?" "Yes, indeed," replied the maiden. "But," said the mother, "our son will one." "Never mind," will soon make him speak band." So they were married alone with the young man. The girl now saw that he had been described. He kept two pillows, and never one. The maiden went towards the room, as though speaking to the young man, and said: "My darling, let me go; do not hold me so tight!" The old people were listening outside, and concluded that the maiden had succeeded in awakening their son's interest.

In the evening food was set before the young man, but he never raised his head from his cushion. He ate both portions, down and pretended to be asleep. The young man overheard him and thought he was asleep. When he got up quietly, opened the door, and went upstairs. The girl followed him stealthily and saw his meeting with a lovely creature, beautiful as the full moon, who greeted him with these words: "O my bey, why have

not speak a word to any- answered the maiden, "I when he becomes my husband, and the girl was left to make his acquaintance. he was actually as he had his head stuck between opened his mouth to any- closed the door of the the young man, and him said: "My darling, not hold me so tight!" listening outside, and concluded that the in awakening their

was set before the young man never raised his head from his cushion. He ate both portions, down and pretended to be asleep. The young man overheard him and thought he was asleep.

The Peri Padişah's Daughter



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

you been so long? I was tired of waiting; if you had delayed longer I should have left you." The youth explained what had happened, and how he had been obliged to wait until the girl was asleep.

The lovely maiden was the daughter of the Padishah of the Peris, whom the youth had first seen in a dream and fallen in love with. "If you will look at no other woman but me," the peri-maiden had said, "I will visit you every night." Thus it was that the youth stuck his head between the pillows and refused to glance at any other woman. When the peri-maiden heard of the youngest sister she said: "If you look at her but once, you will never see me again."

As soon as the eavesdropper heard these words she returned to the room and locked the door. When the youth returned to his own room, he found the door locked against him. There was no alternative but to beg the maiden within to open the door for him. She answered that she would let him in only on his solemn promise to converse with her awhile. As there was no avoiding it, he promised. The maiden, opening the door, let him in, and as his glance fell on her a wall rose up by magic between the stairs and the door—a sign that the peri-maiden would never more return.

The youth's parents blessed Allah for the change in their son's disposition, and were so pleased with their strangely-found daughter-in-law that they celebrated the marriage with festivities lasting forty days and forty nights.



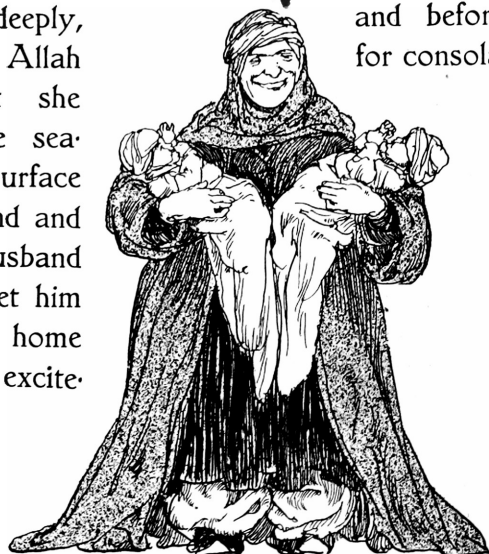
Sister and Brother

یکی و یار

HERE once lived a man named rich, and beside his wife had only thing that disturbed his had no child. "Allah," said much property and wealth; I would that He might vouchsafe happiness complete. After my fortune, and my fame would be One night he was brooding as to his wife: "Would it not given us poverty with a his wife very deeply, she prayed to Allah In the night she sitting by the sea came to the surface pot in her hand and "Tell your husband this kismet; let him She hastened home and in her excitement Aga as well "What is the man. "Noth- woman;" but

Ahmed Aga. He was very no one belonging to him. The happiness was the fact that he he, "has endowed me with have also an honourable name; me a child! Then were my death he would inherit my whole enhanced."

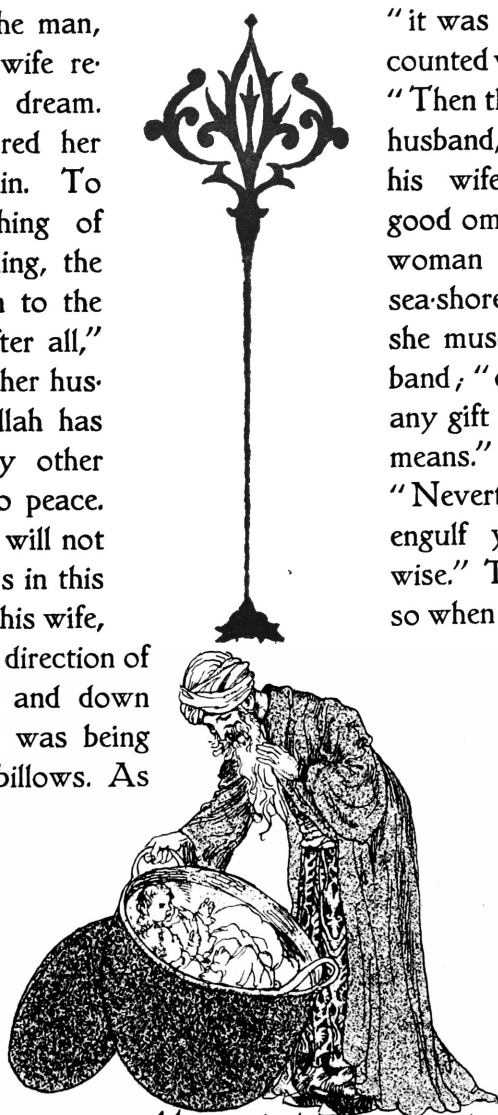
usual over this matter and said have been better if Allah had child?" These words pained and before she went to bed for consolation.



dreamt that she was shore. A mermaid of the water with a said to the woman: Allah has given him come and fetch it." to tell her husband— ment woke Ahmed as herself. matter?" asked the ing," answered the you have waked me."

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"No," returned the man, me." Then his wife re- and heard in her dream. woke me," muttered her went to sleep again. To dream was a thing of Rising next morning, the band to go down to the no vain dream after all," foolish," retorted her hus- in dreams; if Allah has He will do it by other ever, gave him no peace. insisted; "the sea will not Allah will bless us in this further withstand his wife, stroll, he took the direction of While pacing up and down some dark object was being on the crest of the billows. As he could see that mouth of which bound. Alter- hope and fear, pot and with a opened it. Ima- find therein two



"it was you who roused counted what she had seen "Then that was why you husband, and turning over his wife, however, the good omen.

woman advised her hus- sea-shore. "It might be she mused. "Do not be band; "our kismet is not any gift to bestow on us means." His wife, how- "Nevertheless go," she engulf you, and maybe wise." The man could not so when he went out for a

the sea-shore. he noticed that washed ashore it came nearer it was a pot, the was securely nating betwixt he seized the b i s m i l l a h gine his joy to new-born babes.

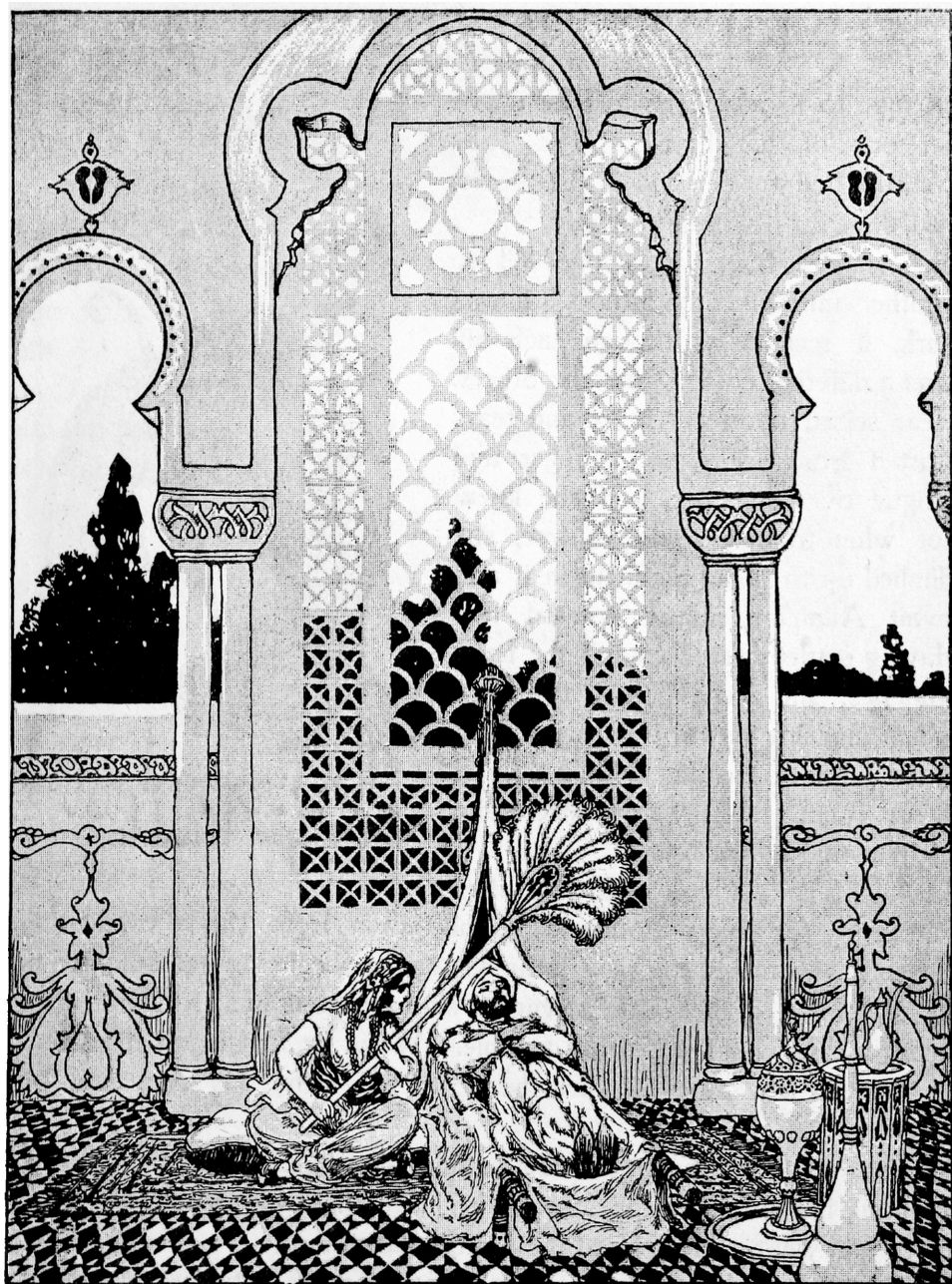
He found in the pot two new-born babes

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

When Ahmed Aga saw them he was like a child himself, in his delight he knew not what to do first. Taking off his cloak, he wrapped the babes carefully in it and ran all the way home. He arrived out of breath, and dropped the bundle in his wife's lap. When she opened it and saw what it contained she too was frantic with joy, kissing the children and pressing them to her heart. The babes being hungry soon began to cry lustily. This brought the worthy couple to their senses, and soon Ahmed was on the road in search of a nurse for their unexpected family. Before long he found a suitable woman, and engaged her at a very generous wage. As soon as she arrived the cries of the infants were stilled immediately. On the following day two more nurses were engaged, and thus cared for the children, a boy and a girl, grew fat and strong.

◆
◆
◆
In another town there was likewise a man who had no children, although, like Ahmed Aga, he greatly desired a son. So he and his wife prayed earnestly to Allah that he would give them a child, and when they learned that their prayers were to be answered, their rejoicing was unbounded. The good news came to the ears of a servant who at one time had been in that household, but having been dismissed by the wife for neglecting her duties, she was desperately jealous at the happiness which was coming to her former mistress. Determined to take her revenge, she presented herself as a nurse, and was engaged. In due time twin babies, a boy and a girl, were born, but while their mother was sleeping, and before ever their father had seen them, the false nurse put the children into a pot, and having sealed it carefully, cast it into the sea. While the husband was sleeping, the false woman sat by him and whispered in his ear so that he thought it was a dream sent by Allah. She told him that he had been deceived and had, after all, no child. As the mother had been asleep, she could not tell what had become of her children, and certainly they were nowhere to be found. So the husband, believing his dream, was very angry at what he thought was his wife's

300



The false woman sat by him and whispered in his ear

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

attempt to deceive him, and he drove her out of his house. The poor creature had not a friend in the world, and went forth weeping bitterly.

She wandered on from one hill to another, until one day, although it was dark, it seemed as though each hill was a different colour from the others. Fear seized upon her heart and tears started from her eyes. Hunger and fatigue overcame her, and she knew not what to do. Seeing a tree, she climbed up to spend the night in it and await Allah's pleasure toward her. Having settled herself among the leafy branches, she wept herself to sleep. When morning dawned she descended in the hope of meeting with a passerby or coming to a village where she might obtain a little bread.

But, alas! no aid was nigh, and after wandering for many hours she sank down from sheer exhaustion. Presently, however, she saw in the distance a shepherd, and, summoning the remainder of her little strength, she accosted him. Offering her bread, the shepherd asked her trouble. When he had heard it he took pity upon her and led her home to his wife, his son, and his daughter.

As time went on the poor woman had almost forgotten her sorrow, excepting her grief for the loss of her children, over whom she often sighed and wept. How fared they in the meantime?

With the good Ahmed Aga and his wife they grew up to their fourteenth



TURKISH FAIRY TALES



The boy slung a large stone at the ugly beast

year and went together to school. One day the boy was playing with a companion, who, jealous of his superiority over him, said: "Be off, you fatherless and motherless brat, found by Ahmed Aga on the sea-shore." At these words the boy's brow became clouded, and he ran away angrily to his foster-mother, telling her what had been said to him. She endeavoured to calm him, but that same night the boy dreamt of the shepherd's hut and of his mother, who in the dream related all her sufferings. When he repeated the dream to his sister, lo! she also had had a similar dream. Then the boy knew that what his playfellows had taunted him with was no untruth, but the fact. They went together to their kind foster-father and told him what they had both dreamt. The good man was troubled, but confessed that he had indeed found them in a pot washed up by the waves; of their mother he knew nothing. The

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

brother and sister were in despair at the thought of their poor mother living in a shepherd's cottage. It was impossible to comfort them, and finally the boy declared his intention of setting out to find his mother. His sister was left behind in the kind hands of her foster-parents.

Spurred on by his heroic courage and anxiety for his mother, the boy made all haste, and as he lay down to rest under the stars one night the place of his mother's sojourn was revealed to him in a dream. To cut our story shorter, we will only say that in one day he covered a five-days journey without experiencing either hunger or fear. As he followed the course indicated in his dream he found his further progress barred by a hideous dragon. The boy had no weapon, but picking up a large stone he flung it at the ugly beast with such tremendous force that the creature reeled backward and fell to the earth. "If you are a man throw another stone at me," shouted the dragon; but the youth went his way, leaving the dragon to perish.

Indefatigably the boy travelled, and in due time reached the valley where his mother had once spent the night in a tree. Here he stopped, and at the foot of the tree sought the rest that had long been denied him. While he slept, the brother of the dead dragon, having heard what had happened, came in search of the boy. The monster's heavy strides caused the earth to tremble and awoke the youth. "I am certain you are the youth who has killed my brother," began the dragon. "Now it is my turn." Saying this, with jaws foaming and fire issuing from his nostrils, he sprang upon the lad. In self-defence the youth grasped the dragon's fore-leg, using such strength that he tore it from the body and flung it away. Then the dragon sank down weakening from loss of blood, saying: "To him who has taken my life belongs my treasure." The unwieldy beast rolled over and over and finally disappeared into a cavern at the foot of a mountain.

Prompted by curiosity, the youth glanced into the mouth of the cavern and saw a staircase leading downward. Descending, he found a palace,



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

which he entered and tions. In one apartment sitting on a throne—a his heart was a thousand love of her. On her enraptured with the but, not knowing of tion, she cried: "Woe sees this youth he will addressing the youth came you into this Dragon? Whomsoever by his mere glance."

Now the youth how he had slain both besought her to come she appeared not to repeated his words hasten, as he had fulfil. "That being at last, "there is might take away with ing the way and the entered the forty each of which was filled and precious stones, said: "My dear, I have



explored in all directions was a maiden maiden so lovely that sand times filled with part the maiden was youth's comeliness; the dragon's destruction unto us! If the dragon kill us both." Then she asked: "How palace of the Breathless he looks upon is slain

related to the maiden dragons, and he away with him. As comprehend, he and urged her to other business to so," said the maiden much here that we us." The maiden leading youth following, they rooms of the palace, with gold, diamonds, However, the youth first an important duty

A lovely maiden was sitting on a throne

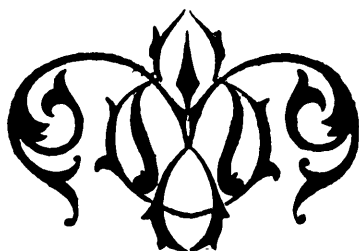
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to perform; when that is done, we will return and take away as much of this treasure as we please."

Thus they departed, and at some distance saw the shepherd's hut which sheltered the youth's mother. At once he recognised it as the building seen in his dream. Hurrying up, he knocked at the door, and it was opened by his mother herself. Each recognised the other from their dreams, and they fell into each other's arms.

Next morning they all set off together for the dragon's palace. On the backs of the horse and donkey they brought with them, they packed as many sacks of gold and diamonds as the animals could possibly carry. Then they hastened, with brief pauses for rest, to the home of Ahmed Aga, where the youth rejoined his sister and the mother saw her daughter. Now the joyful woman was repaid for all her past sufferings, and they all lived happily together for many years.

The worthy shepherd's son was betrothed to the youth's sister, while the youth himself was betrothed to the maiden of the dragon's palace. A suitable husband was found for the shepherd's daughter, and they were all married on the same day, the festivities lasting forty days and forty nights, and their happiness for ever.



Shah Jussuf

IN a certain country three daughters. So one day there was bread in the house; what else to do, the thread. This they saying: "Take this it for a few paras, thing to eat." The thread, but no one in look at him.

While pacing to and an Arab appeared before him and asked: "What hast thou The old man thread, and must sell it in order The Arab asked "My daughters at reply. The Arab and paid gene then asked the man his daughters. my daughters on the man, "and if of them, thou shalt Arab accom Arriving there, the eldest daughter:



lived a man who had poor were they that not even a crust of and not knowing girls spun some gave to their father, to the tscharschi, sell and bring home some old man took the the tscharschi would

fro in deep dejection, fore him and asked: to sell, father?" showed him the marked that he to obtain food. who had spun it. home," was the bought the thread rously for it. He to give him one of "I will speak to the subject," said I can persuade one have her." So the panied him home. father said to his "If I offered thee

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

an Arab for husband, wouldst go to him?" She replied: "What could I do with an Arab? Marry me to some one more useful." He then put the same question to his middle daughter, whose answer was the same as that of her elder sister. His youngest daughter, however, said she was prepared to marry the Arab in order to lighten in some measure their burden of poverty.

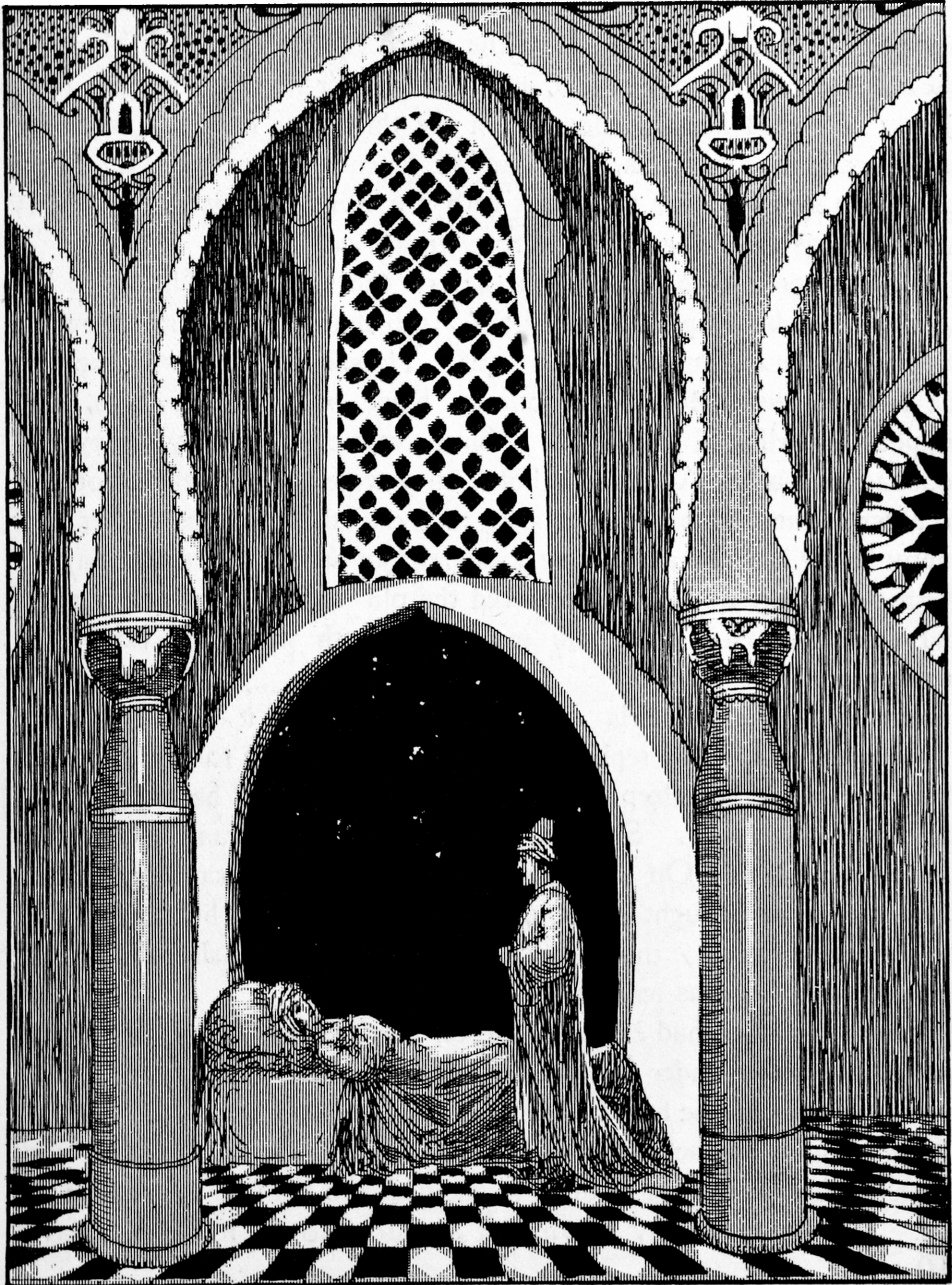
The Arab accordingly took the maiden under his care, and, giving the old man much gold, he departed with her.

AFTER they had gone some distance the Arab said to the maiden: "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" Immediately she found herself in a magnificent palace with slaves supporting her arms as she ascended the grand staircase. She imagined herself in Paradise, it was all so wonderful. At the top of the stairs other slaves escorted her into a chamber glistening with diamonds and pearls, for the walls and floor were inlaid with these gems, while the ceiling was ornamented with gold and silver stars. When she had taken a seat, these slaves remained at hand with bowed heads and folded arms, while other slaves appeared with a sable robe and a dress ornamented with gold and silver sequins in which they clothed her.

In the evening delicious food was served to her in golden dishes, the repast concluding with a glass of sherbet, after drinking which she fell into a deep sleep. Immediately the slaves lifted her up and carried her to bed. While she slept the bey of the palace entered, and gazed at her in admiration, but departed before she awaked. When the maiden rose next morning, slaves appeared to bathe and clothe her and obey her slightest behest. Such was her daily life for three whole months, until home-sickness seized her and she longed for a sight of her father and sisters.

One day she spoke of the matter to the Arab who had brought her thither. "Lala," said she, "may I not be allowed to spend a few days with my father and sisters?" The Arab replied: "Call me not lala:

308



While she slept the bey of the palace entered

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

my name is Laklak Aga. I am the guard of the palace." Next day she addressed him again as lala, and repeated her request, but the Arab simply corrected her as before. On the third day, however, when she addressed him as "Laklak, my Aga," he listened to her request: "I am longing to spend one or two days with my father and sisters." "Very well," promised the Aga, "to-morrow we will go."

The Arab spoke to his master the bey on the subject. The latter had no objection, but impressed upon the Arab that he must not allow the maiden to remain long out of his sight. Thus, on the following morning the maiden prepared for her journey home with Laklak Aga, who supplied himself well with gold. "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" commanded Laklak Aga, and behold! they were at their destination, and in a few moments the maiden was receiving the caresses of her now happy father and sisters. There was great joy in the house that day.

With the money he had first received the old man had opened a shop, and now the Arab gave him more gold with which to extend his business.

Meanwhile the other girls asked their sister how it fared with her. "Not very well," she replied; "every night I have to drink a glass of sherbet and I fall asleep directly." They next asked her whether she had ever seen the bey. She answered that the Arab was the only man she had ever seen. On this they gave her a sponge, saying: "When sherbet is next brought to you, pretend to drink it, but instead let the sponge absorb it; then lie down and seem to be asleep. You will thus see what happens to you."

When the few days had expired she took leave of her father and sisters and left her home under the Arab's escort. With "Shut your eyes—open your eyes!" she found herself back again in the serai.

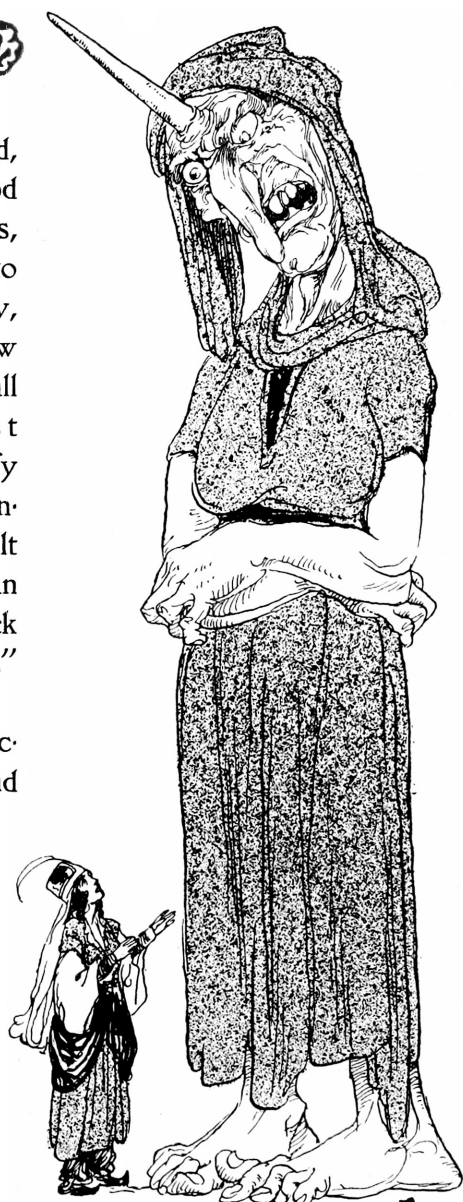
In the evening sherbet was brought as usual; but the maiden very cleverly, while pretending to drink it, allowed it to fall into the sponge she held. This done, she lay down and appeared to go to sleep. Slaves

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



carried her to bed,
bey came and stood
Hearing footsteps,
opening her eyes to
tered, and the bey,
a w a k e, k n e w
ceived them all
"So thou hast
ing us to satisfy
he exclaimed an-
ishment thou shalt
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hand thou shalt seek
till thou findest me."
he disappeared.

The maiden was ac-
with iron shoes, and
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She met a Dew-Wongar



and, as usual, the
looking at her.
she could not help
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about the sherbet.
thought by cheat-
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With these words

cordingly shod
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way, ere
a Dew-won-
had a horn

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

on her head and tremendous feet. She greeted the Dew-woman with "Salaam!" whereupon the creature answered: "If thou hadst not greeted me I should have pulled thee to pieces and devoured thee." "And if thou hadst not returned my greeting," retorted the maiden, "I should have knocked thee down with my staff." The Dew-woman now asked whence she came and whither she went, and the maiden told her all. Then the Dew-woman informed her that Shah Jussuf the bey had just passed that place, if she would go farther she would meet another Dew-woman who would tell her more.

The maiden wended her way onward until she met the second Dew-woman, who informed her that Shah Jussuf had passed not long ago. Farther and farther she went, until she met a third Dew-woman, who was cleaning a warm oven. The maiden asked her whether she had seen anything of Shah Jussuf. "Why dost thou ask?" inquired the woman, who was in fact the bey's aunt. After the maiden had told her story the Dew-woman observed: "If thou wilt, thou shalt remain with me. Shah Jussuf visits me every seven years, thus thou canst meet him here."

Kissing the woman's hand, the maiden consented to stay. But the woman proceeded: "Thou canst not remain with me in thy present form, however, for I have forty sons, and if they saw thee they would eat thee up." Saying this the Dew-woman gave the maiden a knock, changing her into an apple, which the woman set on a shelf.

At night the Dew-sons came home and said to their mother: "We smell human flesh!"

"What should a human being be doing here?" was the rejoinder. Nevertheless, when they had finished their supper the mother asked: "If anyone should stray hither, and, kissing my hand, beg me to receive him as my child, what would ye do in my place?" "Accept him as our brother and do him no harm," answered the Dew-sons. At these words the Dew-woman took down the apple from the shelf, and giving it

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

a slap, transformed it again into a maiden. "Go and kiss your brothers' hands," she commanded. The maiden did so, and the Dew-sons accepted her as their sister. Shortly after her arrival among them a little son was born to the girl, and him also the Dews accepted as a relative, and treated with kindness.

EVEN years the maiden passed in their company, and when the seventh year had nearly run out, the Dew-woman observed one day to the maiden: "Shah Jussuf will be here soon. If he requests a glass of water, bring it, and when he returns the empty glass, let it fall from thy hand and break. I shall then pretend to be angry with thee, and by that we shall see whether he loves thee. If so, he will not permit me to beat thee."

Some days later Jussuf appeared, looking very sad and care-worn. After greetings had been exchanged, his aunt asked him why he was so downcast, instead of in his usual merry mood. "I am suffering the pangs of grief," answered the youth, "wherefore am I sad." The woman professed not to understand. Food was brought in, and while eating Shah Jussuf asked for a glass of water. It was brought by the maiden, and in drinking Jussuf kept his eyes continually upon her; he could not help seeing in her a vivid resemblance to the wife he was seeking. Having emptied the glass, he handed it back to the maiden, who, as though from carelessness, let it fall to the floor, where it broke in pieces. Now the Dew-woman sprang up from her seat, overwhelmed the girl with reproaches, and would have beaten her soundly had not the Shah interceded on her behalf, placing the blame on himself instead of the maiden. The Dew-woman immediately calmed down, and dismissed the girl with the words: "Get out of my sight."

Shah Jussuf could not help thinking of the maiden, and he questioned his aunt as to whence she procured her, and whether she would not sell her to him. The Dew-woman, however, would not agree to part with her, saying that the girl was indispensable in the house.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Shah Jussuf remained a few days longer and then departed. Yet notwithstanding, that it was his custom to visit his aunt but once in every seven years, in three months he was back again. "Thou rascal!" exclaimed the woman playfully on seeing him again so soon. But to the maiden she said: "On thy account is he come; when thou bringest in the food, upset the dish."

They sat down to supper, and the maiden on entering with the food stumbled, and the dish overturned and fell. In a great rage the woman mercilessly scolded her for her clumsiness in the presence of their guest, and would have beaten the girl had not the Shah forcibly held her back, entreating her once more to pardon the poor girl. Gradually the Dew-woman became calm, but seemingly with great difficulty.

Again the Shah took his departure. When he was gone the woman said to the maiden: "He cannot endure it much longer; he will surely come again very soon, and when he does, open the door to him and tell him who thou art. Moreover, wear the dress thou didst wear when with him, and have the child by thy side."

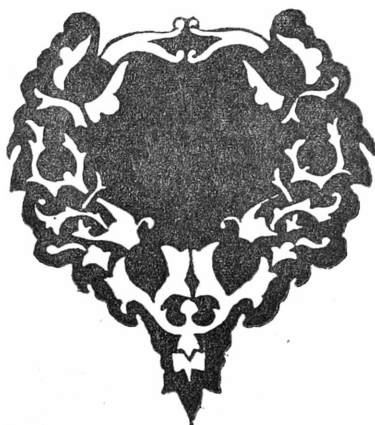
Looking out of the window one morning she saw Shah Jussuf approaching in the distance. She hastened to dress, and, with her son, ran out to meet him. Seeing her in the dress she wore while at his palace, the Shah knew the woman was surely his wife and the boy by her side his son. Shyly and shamefacedly he glanced first at the maiden and then at the child. Leaving the boy the wife fell on her husband's breast, and with tears of joy at their reunion, told him all that had befallen her during their long separation.

Shah Jussuf now sought his aunt and, kissing her hand, begged her permission to take his wife and child away. "Take her and be happy—she has suffered enough," said the Dew-woman.

Now with hearts overflowing with joy they set out for the palace of Shah Jussuf. On their arrival home they were received with every demonstration of gladness, for during seven long years the Shah in his grief had not

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

inhabited his palace but had wandered over the face of the earth. Their return was celebrated with forty days and forty nights of festivity and merry-making. Shah Jussuf invited his wife's father and sisters to take up their residence at his palace, and they all lived together in happiness to the end of a long life.

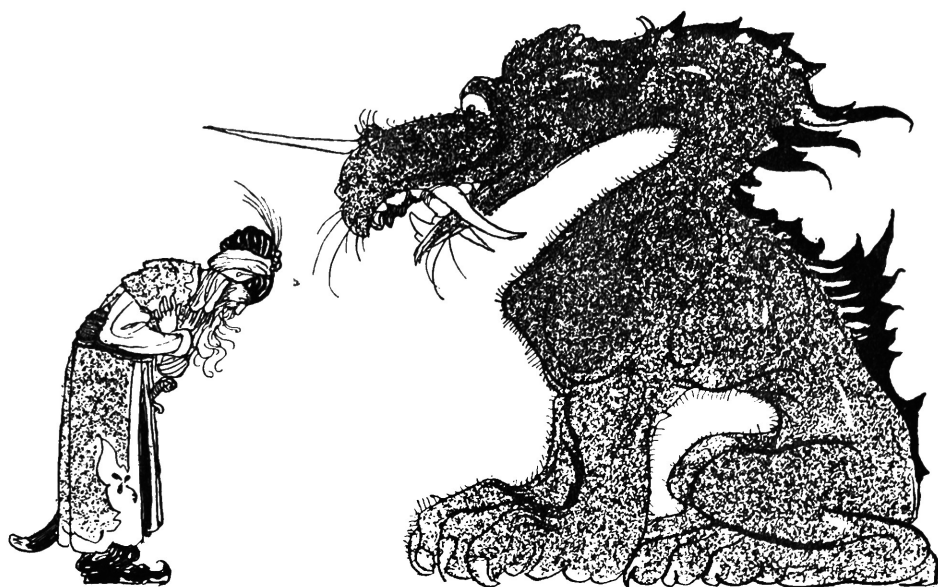


The Black Dragon and the Red Dragon

قره ايلك قيريل ديو

HERE was once a Padishah have all his children stolen as seventh year. Grief at this almost to lose his reason. born to me," said he, "each the one which preceded it, so them. O that one at least that I should have had none

who had the misfortune to soon as they reached their terrible affliction caused him "Forty children have been seeming more beautiful than that I never tired of regarding had been spared to me! Better than that each should have



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

caused me so much grief." He brooded continually over the loss of his children, and at length, unable to endure it longer, he left his palace at night and wandered no one knew whither.

When morning broke he was already a good distance from his capital. Presently he reached a spring, and was about to take an abdest to say the prayer namaz, when he observed what appeared like a black cloud in the sky, moving towards him. When it came quite near he saw that it was a flight of forty birds, which, twittering and cooing, alighted at the spring. Alarmed, the Padishah hid himself. As they drank at the spring one of the birds said: "Mother's milk was never our kismet. We must perforce drink mountain water. Neither

father nor mother care for us." Then said another: "Even if they think about us, they cannot know where we are." At these words they flew away. The Padishah murmured to himself: "Poor things! Even such small creatures, it seems, grieve over the absence of their parents." When he had taken his abdest and said his prayers the day had fully dawned and the nightingales filled the air with their delightful songs. Having travelled all night, he could not keep his eyes open longer from fatigue, and he fell into a slumber while his mind was still occupied with thoughts of his lost children. In a dream he saw a dervish approaching him. The Padishah offered him a place at his side and made the



*The Padishah offered
him a place at his side*

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

new-comer the confidant of his sorrow. Now the dervish knew what had befallen the Padishah's children, and said: "My Shah, grieve not; though thou seest not thy children, thy children see thee. The birds that came to the spring while thou wast praying were thy children. They were stolen by the peris, and their abode is at a year's distance from here. They can, if they will, fly not only here but even into thy palace, but they fear the peris. When thou departest from here, drink like the doves from the spring, and Allah will restore to thee thy children."

The Padishah woke up from his sleep and, reflecting a little, he remembered the words of the dervish in his dream, and he decided to bend his steps towards the spring. What a sight his eyes beheld there! Blood was flowing from the spring. Alarmed, he wondered whether he were sleeping or waking. Presently the sun appeared above the horizon and he was convinced it was no dream. Closing his eyes and repressing his aversion, he drank from the bloody spring as though it were pure water; then, turning to the right, he hastened on his way.

All at once he saw in the distance what seemed like a great army drawn up in battle array. Not knowing whether they were enemies or friends, he hesitated about proceeding, but at length resolved to go forward and take his chance. On approaching the army he was surprised to find it was composed of dragons of all sizes, the smallest, however, being as large as a camel. "Woe is me!" he groaned; "who knows but what I thought a dream was sorcery! What shall I do now? If I go forward I shall certainly be cut to pieces, and I cannot go back without being seen." He prayed to Allah for deliverance from this danger which threatened him.

It happened, however, that these were only newly-born dragons, the oldest being but a few days old. None of them had their eyes open. Thus they were wandering about blindly, unable to find their home, though keeping together by instinct.



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

This discovery was very reassuring for the Padishah, who gave the dragons a wide berth and so continued his way without molestation.

IGH T came on, and as he wended his way among the mountains the sound of a terrible howling smote his ears. It was the dragon-mother calling her lost children. The Padishah was seized with fear as the dragon, seeing him, exclaimed: "At last I have thee, my young ones have fared ill at thy hands; thou shalt not escape—thou who hast slain a thousand of my offspring." The Padishah answered tremblingly that he had indeed seen the young dragons, but had done them no harm, not being a hunter, he had no thought of harming anyone. "If thou speakest the truth," returned the dragon-mother, "tell me in what direction my children have gone." The Padishah accordingly explained where he had seen them, whereupon the old dragon changed him into a tobacco-box, which she stuck in her girdle. Thus she carried him with her on her search for the missing young ones, and after a while she found them quite safe and sound.

The Dragon-mother drove her children home before her, the Padishah still as a tobacco-box in her girdle. By and by they came across the four walls of a fortress standing in the midst of the desert. Taking a whip from her girdle the dragon struck the walls a mighty blow, on which they fell down and a larger dragon came forth from the ruins. The walls now destroyed had enclosed a fine serai, which they entered. The female Dragon, having changed the Padishah again to his original form, took him into one of the apartments of the palace and thus addressed him: "Child of men, why camest thou hither? I see thou hadst no evil intention."

When the Padishah had related his story, the Dragon observed: "The matter can easily be rectified. All thy children are in the Hyacinth Kiosk. The place is a good distance away, and if thou goest alone thou wilt hardly succeed in reaching it. After crossing the mountain thou wilt come to a desert where my brother lives; his children

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

are bigger than mine and know the place well. Go to him, present my compliments, and ask him to escort thee to the Hyacinth Kiosk." The dragon now took leave of the Padishah, who set off on his journey.

It was a long time ere he had crossed the mountain and come in sight of the desert. After traversing the latter for some time he saw a serai much larger than the one he had left. At the gate stood a dragon twice as large as the other, at a thousand paces distant its eyes seemed to be closed, but from the narrow opening between the upper and lower lids came a ray of flame sufficient to scorch any human being that might come within reach of it. When the Padishah saw this he thought to himself: "My last hour is surely come." At the top of his voice he shouted to the dragon his sister's greeting. Hearing the words the great beast opened his eyes and as he did so, it seemed as though the whole region was enveloped in flames. The Padishah, unable to endure the sight, ran back. To the dragon he seemed no larger than a flea, and consequently not worth troubling about.

THE Padishah returned to the dragon-mother and related his terrifying experience. Said she: "I forgot to tell you that I am called the Black Dragon, my brother, the Red Dragon. Go back and say that the Black Dragon sends greeting. As my name is known to no one, my brother will recognise that I have sent you. Then he will turn his back towards you, and you can approach him without danger, but beware of getting in front of him, or you will become a victim of the fiery glances of his eyes."

Now the Padishah set out to return to the Red Dragon, and when he had reached the spot he cried with a loud voice: "Thy sister, the Black Dragon, sends thee greeting!" On this the beast turned his back towards him. Approaching the dragon, the Padishah made known his wish to go to the Hyacinth Kiosk. The dragon took a whip from his girdle and smote the earth with it so mightily that the mountain seemed rent in twain. In a little while the Padishah saw approaching a rather large

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



dragon, and as he came near he felt the heat that glowed from his great eyes. This dragon also turned his back toward the Padishah. "My son, if thou wouldst enter the Hyacinth Kiosk," said the Red Dragon, "cry before thou enterest, 'The Red Dragon has sent me!' On this an Arab will appear: this is the very peri that has robbed thee of thy children. When he asks what thou wilt, tell him that the great dragon demands possession of the largest of the stolen children. If he refuses, ask for the smallest. If again he refuses, tell him the Red Dragon demands himself. Say no more, but return here in peace."

The Padishah now mounted the back of the dragon which the Red Dragon had summoned and set off. Seeing the Hyacinth Kiosk in the distance the Padishah shouted: "Greeting from the Red Dragon!" So mighty was the shout that earth and sky seemed to be shaken. Immediately a swarthy Arab with fan-shaped lips appeared, grasping an enormous club in his hand. Stepping out into the open air, he inquired what was the matter. "The Red Dragon," said the Padishah, "demands the largest of the stolen children." "The largest is ill," answered the peri. "Then send the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

smallest to him," rejoined the Padishah. "He has gone to fetch water," replied the Arab. "If that is so," continued the Padishah, "the Red Dragon demands thyself." "I am going into the kiosk," said the Arab, and disappeared. The Padishah returned to the Red Dragon, to whom he related how he had fulfilled his mission.

Meanwhile the Arab came forth, in each hand a great club, wooden shoes three yards long on his feet, and on his head a cap as high as a minaret. Seeing him, the Red Dragon said: "So-ho! my dear Hyacinther, thou hast the children of this Padishah; be good enough to deliver them up." "I have a request to make," replied the Arab, "and if the Padishah will grant it I will gladly give him his children back again. Ten years ago I stole the son of a certain Padishah, and when he was twelve years old he was stolen away from me by a Dew-woman named Porsuk. Every day she sends the boy to the spring for water, gives him an ash-cake to eat, and compels him to drink a glass of human blood. If I can but regain possession of this youth, I desire nothing more, for never in the whole world have I seen such a handsome lad. This Porsuk has a son who loves me, and evil has been done me because I will not adopt him in place of the stolen boy. I am aware that the children of this Padishah are brave and handsome, and I stole them to mitigate my sufferings. Let him but fulfil my wish, and I will fulfil thine."

Having uttered this speech the Arab went away.

The Red Dragon reflected a little, then spoke as follows: "My son, fear not. This Porsuk is not particularly valiant, though skilled in sorcery. She cannot be vanquished by magic; but it is her custom on one day in the year to work no magic, therefore on that day she may be overcome. One month must thou wait, during which I will discover the exact day and inform thee thereof."

The Padishah agreeing to this, the Red Dragon dispatched his sons to discover the precise day on which the Dew worked no magic. As soon as they returned with the desired information it was duly imparted

322

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

to the Padishah, with the additional fact that on that day the Dew always slept. "When thou arrivest," the Red Dragon counselled the Padishah, "the youth she retains will come to fetch water from the spring. Take his cap off his head and set it on thine own: thus he will be unable to stir from the spot, and thou canst do what thou wilt with him."

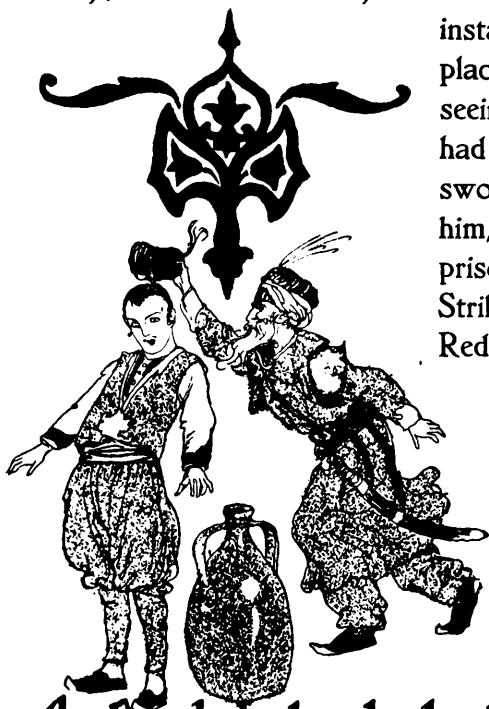
The Red Dragon then sent for his sons, instructing them to escort the Padishah to the Porsuk-Dew's spring, wait there until he had accomplished his object, and then accompany both back in safety.

Arrived at the spring, all hid themselves until the youth came for water. While he was filling his bottle the Padishah sprang forth suddenly, whisked off the youth's cap, set it on his own head, and

instantly disappeared into his hiding-place. The youth looked around, and seeing no one, could not think what had happened. Then the young dragons swooped down upon him, captured him, and with the Padishah led him a prisoner to the Red Dragon.

Striking the earth with his whip, the Red Dragon brought the Hyacinth Arab on the scene, and as soon as he caught sight of the boy he sprang towards him, embraced and kissed him, expressing his deep gratitude to the friends who had restored him.

Now he in his turn clapped his



The Padishah whisked off the youth's cap

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

hands and stamped his feet on the ground and immediately forty birds flew up twittering merrily. Taking a flask from his girdle, the Arab sprinkled them with the liquid it contained, and lo! the birds were transformed into forty lovely maidens and handsome youths, who drew up in line and stood at attention. "Now, my Shah," said the Arab, "behold thy children! Take them and be happy, and parden me the suffering I have caused thee."

Had anyone begged the Padishah's costliest treasure at that moment it would have been given him, so overwhelmed with joy was the monarch at recovering his children. He freely pardoned the Hyacinth Arab, and would even have rewarded him had there been anything he desired.

The Padishah now bade good-bye to the Red Dragon. At the moment of parting the Red Dragon pulled out a hair from behind his ear and, giving it to the Padishah, said:

"Take this, and when in trouble of any sort break it in two and I will hasten to thy aid."

Thus the Padishah and his children set out, and in due course arrived at the abode of the Black Dragon. She also took a hair from behind her ear and presented it to the Padishah with the following advice: "Marry thy children at once, and if on their wedding day thou wilt fumigate them with this hair, they will be for ever delivered from the power of the Porsuk-Dew."

The Padishah expressed his thanks, bade the Black Dragon a hearty good-bye, and all proceeded on their way.

During the journey the Padishah entertained his children by relating his adventures, and then he listened to those of his sons and daughters. Suddenly a fearful storm arose. None of the party knew what their fate would be, yet all waited in trembling expectancy. At length one of the maidens exclaimed: "Dear father and Shah, I have heard the Arab say that whenever the Porsuk-Dew passes she is accompanied by a

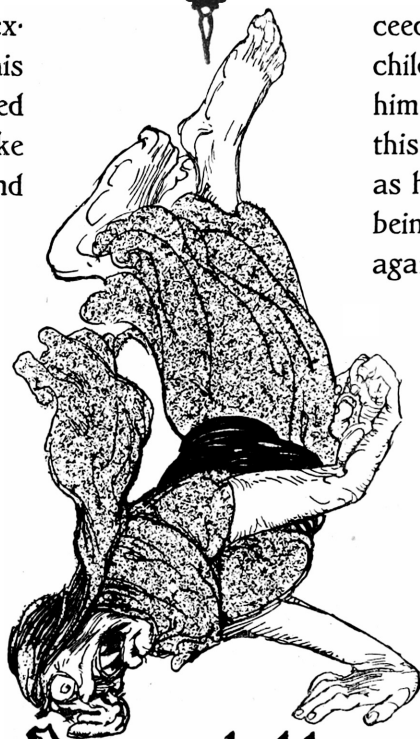
324

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

storm such as this. I now passing, and no courage, the Padishah the Red Dragon and Porsuk Dew at once with a crash, and at Red Dragon came up his whip. The Dew ken her arms and that she was quite in-ther mischief.

The Padishah was ex-should lose one of his Red Dragon reassured Shah," said he; "take shah accepted it, and the sensation of Descending to earth just outside the capital city. "Now safe," said the Red disappeared.

At sight of the rets and familiar birthplace they all on their knees and Since the left his palace tation and reigned su- all the pashas



The Dew smashed her nose

believe it is she who is other." Collecting his drew forth the hair of broke it in two. The fell down from the sky the same moment the swinging and cracking was found to have bro- smashed her nose, so capable of inflicting fur-

ceedingly afraid lest he children again, but the him. "Fear not, my this whip." The Padi- as he cracked it he felt being lifted into the air. again, he found himself gates of his own thou art quite Dragon as he

domes and minar- walls of their cast themselves wept for joy. Padishah had continual lamen- gloom had preme, and now and beys came

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

out joyfully to meet their returning master and his children. The Sultana went down the whole line embracing and kissing her beautiful sons and daughters, and the delighted Padishah ordered seven days and seven nights of merrymaking in honour of the glad event.

These festivities were scarcely over when wives for the Padishah's sons and husbands for his daughters were sought and found, and then commenced forty days and forty nights of revelry in celebration of the grand wedding.

Unfortunately, on the wedding day the Padishah forgot to fumigate them all with the Black Dragon's hair, with the result that as soon as the ceremony was over rain began to fall in a deluging torrent, and the wind blew so fiercely that nothing could withstand it. At first the Padishah thought it was merely a great storm, but later he remembered the Porsuk-Dew, and cried out in his fear. Hearing the clamour, the inmates of the serai, including the newly-wedded princes and princesses, came in to see what was the matter. The frightened Padishah gave the Black Dragon's hair to the Vezir and commanded him to burn it immediately. No one understood the order, and all thought the Padishah must have lost his wits; nevertheless his wish was obeyed and the hair burnt. Immediately a fearful howling was heard in the garden outside, and the Porsuk-Dew cried with a loud voice: "Thou hast burnt me, O Padishah! Henceforth in thy garden shall no blade of grass grow." Next morning it was seen that every tree and flower in the garden was scorched, as though a conflagration had raged over the scene.

The Padishah, however, did not allow this loss to trouble him; he had his children again with him, and that joy eclipsed any ordinary misfortunes that might befall him. He explained everything to his suite, who could hardly believe what they heard, it was all so astonishing. No further danger was to be feared, and thus the Padishah and his family, with their husbands and wives, lived happily together until their lives' end.

"Madjug"



HERE was once a bald-headed young man whose mother was very old. The woman wished her son to learn a trade, but no matter where she put him for that purpose he always ran away. One day he caught a glimpse of the Sultan's daughter, and from that moment he could think of nothing but the Princess. He went home and said to his mother: "Go to the Padishah and ask him to give me his daughter." His mother was astonished and answered: "Why, lad, thou dost not possess five paras and knowest no trade! Thinkest thou the Padishah would give his daughter to such a numskull?" Nevertheless as the young man insisted, the woman saw that he could be satisfied only by her going to the King on his behalf.

When she found herself in the presence of the Padishah she said: "O my lord! I have a son who has tormented me every day with the request that I should come to thee and ask thee to give him thy daughter in marriage. I could bear his importunities no longer, wherefore am I come. Slay me or hang me, or otherwise do unto me



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

what seemeth good in thy sight." The monarch answered: "Send thy son to me," and dismissed her.

She went home and informed her son that he was summoned to the presence of the Padishah. When the youth arrived at the palace the Padishah saw with disapproval that he was bald, and with a view to getting rid of him said: "I will give thee my daughter if thou canst gather together on this spot all the birds in the world." The young man, discomfited, departed from the serai, absorbed in gloomy reflection, and fearing lest

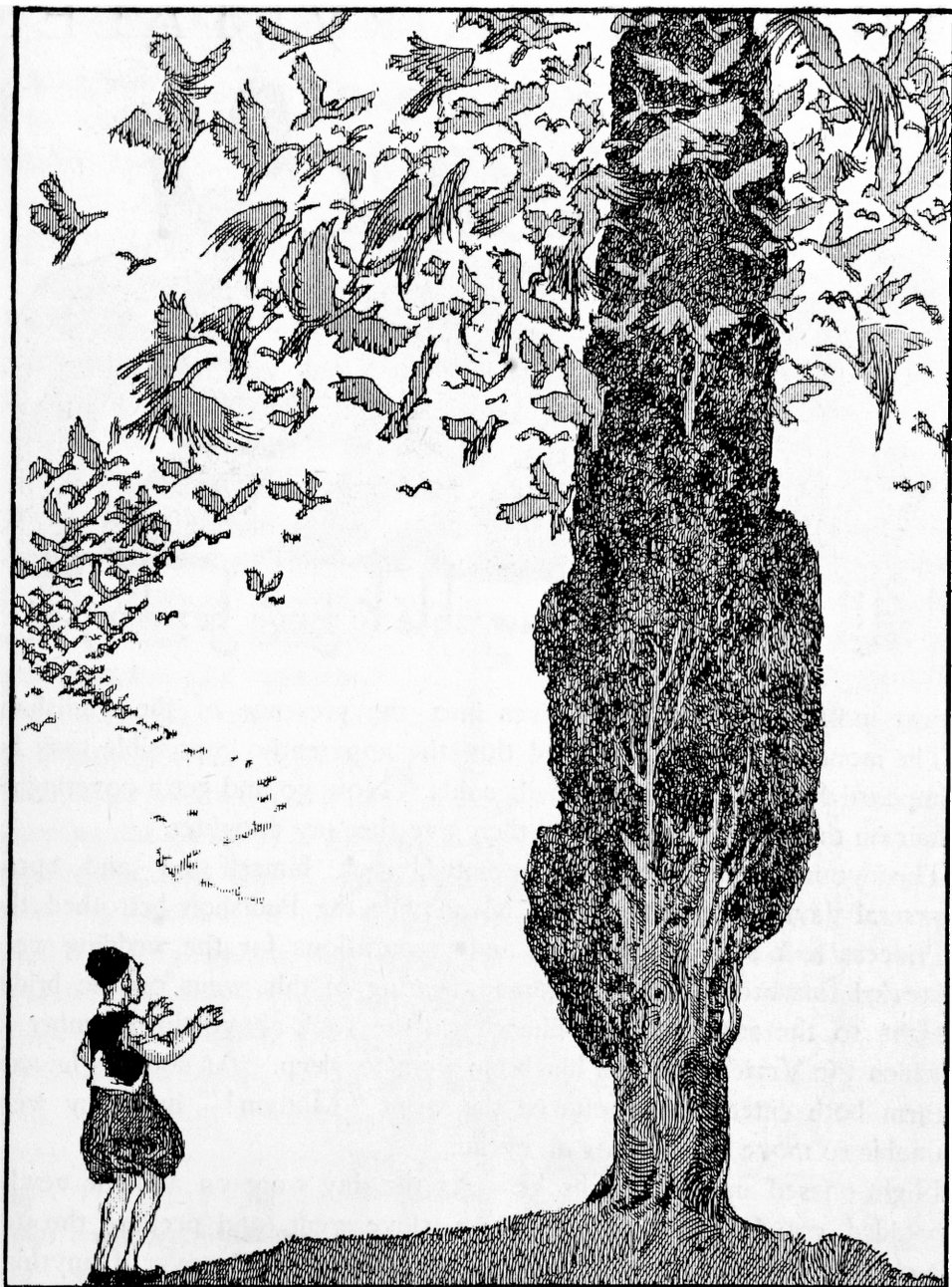
the Padishah might order him to be put to death he resolved to travel.

Many days after this, wandering in the wilderness, he met a dervish, to whom he related his difficulty. The dervish listened

patiently and then said: "Go to a certain place where there is a tall cypress tree, sit down beneath it. All the birds in the world will come and alight thereon, and thou hast only to utter the word 'Madjun!' to cause them to stick fast to the tree. Then collect them all and take them to the Padishah."

Thanking the dervish for his useful advice, the young man went his way until he arrived at the place indicated, where he sat down to rest under the tall cypress tree. He waited until all the birds in the world had alighted thereon, then said "Madjun!" and no bird was able to fly away. Collecting them, he returned home and





He waited until all the birds in the world had alighted

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



next morning carried his captives into the presence of the Padishah. The monarch, not at all pleased that the apparently impossible task he imposed had been accomplished, said: "Now go and get a covering of hair on thy bald pate and I will then give thee my daughter."

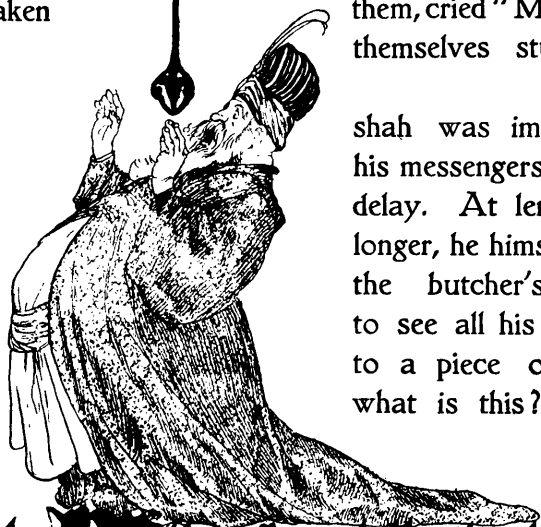
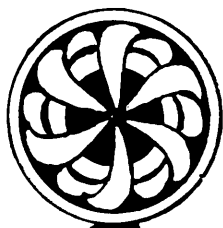
The young man, very disappointed, took himself off and spent several days in deep thought. Meanwhile the Padishah betrothed the Princess to a son of his Vezir, and preparations for the wedding were hurried forward. The young man, hearing of this, went on the bridal night to the serai and hid himself on the roof, above the chamber in which the Vezir's son and his bride were to sleep. As soon as he saw them both enter he pronounced the word "Madjun!" and they were unable to move so much as an eyelid.

Night passed and the day broke. As the day wore on and the newly-wedded couple failed to appear, a slave went, and peeping through a chink in the door of their room, endeavoured to discover if anything

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

was the matter. The bald-
this, cried "Madjun!" and
unable to stir from the
In short, as one after the
until every one in the palace
word "Madjun!" was
transfixed, unable to move
The Padishah was at a
of it all, and sent for a
surely help him in this
The young man came down
tion on the roof and stole
sengers. On the way they
to buy some meat, and
on a carcass to indicate
bald man, having overtaken
and they all found
to the meat.

Meanwhile the Padi-
awaiting the return of
coming angry at their
able to endure it
after them. Passing
imagine his surprise
stuck by their hands
"O merciful Allah!



headed one above, seeing
the slave found himself
spot.

other came to the door,
was gathered there, the
uttered and all became
hand or foot.

loss to know the meaning
certain hodja, who would
strange matter.

from his elevated posi-
after the Padishah's mes-
entered a butcher's shop
as they laid their hands
what they wanted, the
them, cried "Madjun!"
themselves stuck fast

shah was impatiently
his messengers and be-
delay. At length, un-
longer, he himself went
the butcher's shop,
to see all his servants
to a piece of meat
what is this?" cried

"O merciful Allah what is this?" cried the Padishah

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Padishah, and ran immediately to fetch the hodja. When the latter arrived he said: "My lord, thou hast promised thy daughter to a certain bald-headed young man, and as thou hast not fulfilled thy word, he it is that is doing these things."

"What is to be done?" asked the King. The hodja answered: "Nothing can be done except to give him thy daughter."

The Padishah returned to his palace and summoned the youth to his presence. When the latter heard that the King's servants were seeking him he hastened home and instructed his mother as follows: "If I am asked for, say I am not at home and have not been seen for a long time. If they ask where I may be found, answer that for so many gold-pieces thou wilt undertake to find me."

Hardly had he said this than there came a loud knocking at the door. When the old woman opened it she was asked whether the bald young man was at home. She answered as her son had advised her.

"But where must we look for him?" demanded the messengers. "The Padishah requests him to present himself, and receive the Princess in marriage." At these words the old woman's interest appeared to increase. "I know not whither he is gone," she answered, "but give me a thousand gold pieces and I engage to find him." The stipulated amount was paid over. "Go, then," said the King's servants, "bring him hither and thou shalt receive even more."

A few days later the bald-headed one appeared at the palace and was led into the presence of the Padishah. As soon as the King saw him he greeted him cordially. "My dear son," he exclaimed, "I have waited long for thee. Where hast thou been all this time?"

To this the youth answered: "O Padishah! I asked thee for thy daughter, but thou gavest her not to me; therefore have I wandered in the world."

Without further delay the Vezirs were summoned, the Princess sent for, and the pair were betrothed with the customary ceremonies. Then the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

bald-headed young man, having accomplished his purpose, went to all those who were under the spell and unable to move. "Be released from Madjun!" he exclaimed, and immediately they were free and skipped about for joy. As for the son of the Vezir, who had been married to the Princess, he was no sooner released than he ran away and has never been seen since. The Princess was now married to the bald youth, and they lived happily ever after.



The Forlorn Princess

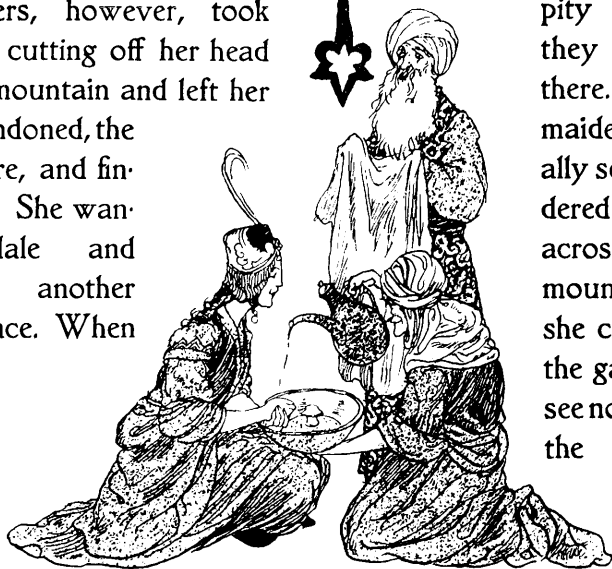
سلطان خانم ماسالی

HERE was once a Padishah being his only child, the monarch upon her and was never happy. One day, when the Princess the Padishah said: "My child, of me?" "Yes, father," she hold the basin when I washing, and do thou hold the a request was so unexpected angry, and ordered the Princess executioners, however, took instead of cutting off her head top of a mountain and left her. Thus abandoned, she wandered everywhere, and finally set out in a certain direction. She wandered long up hill and across plains until she reached another mountain, whence she came up to it she saw a palace. When she opened the gate, and entering, she saw no one about. Go into the kitchen, she found the carcass of a hanging wall. "Now,"

who had a daughter. This arch lavished all his affection unless she were at his side. was about fifteen years old, is there anything thou desirest answered. "Let my mother my hands and face every morning towels in readiness." Such that the Padishah became very to be executed instantly. The

pity upon her, and they took her to the there.

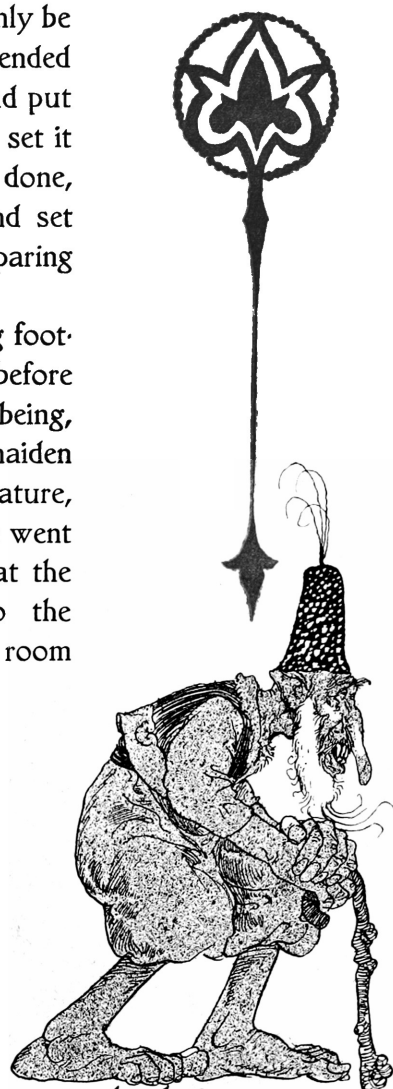
maiden looked about ally set out in a certain dered long up hill and across plains until she mountain, whence she she came up to it she the gate, and entering, see no one about. Go the kitchen, she the carcass of hanging wall. "Now,"



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

thought the maiden: "There must certainly be some one living here, as the sheep is intended for food." She then cut up the sheep and put it into the oven to cook; when cooked she set it in dishes and put it in the cupboard. That done, she turned her attention to the room and set everything in order, filling the mangal, preparing the coffee, and laying the table.

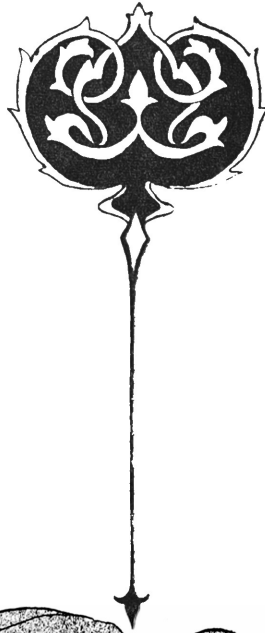
Towards nightfall she heard approaching footsteps, and had just time to hide herself before the door of the serai was opened and a being, half-man, half-dew, entered. The maiden trembled with fright at sight of the creature, and could not take her eyes off him. He went straight to the kitchen and observed that the sheep had been cooked and put into the cupboard. He then looked in his own room and saw the mangal filled with fire, and his chibouque and coffee awaiting him. Everything was in its place; the most admirable order prevailed. When the Dew, who was very old, saw all this, he was most grateful and pronounced a blessing on the one who had done it, whoever it might be. Sitting down comfortably he lit his chibouque, drank his coffee, and thinking aloud, said: "Whoever it is that has been here, if a male person shall be my son, and if a female my daughter. Let him or her come forward, they shall suffer no harm."



A half-man
half-dew entered

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

At these words the hiding-place and timidly who seeing her, smiled and thee, child! Who art and whither goest "I am alone in the world. mountains I chanced to said the Dew: "My daughter for ever, I am serai shall be thine. Have thy daily work and spend thyself." They sat with and afterwards retired Next morning the maiden the Dew had drunk his bouque, and her: "My child, Here is a key, that room. An him thy clothing give thee clean be at peace." was gone. Opening indicated



maiden came from her approached the Dew, said: "My blessings on thou? Whence comest thou?" She answered: Wandering about in the find this place." Then child, thou shalt be my lonely and old. This no fear, but go about the afternoon in amusing each other for awhile, to rest.

rose betimes, and when coffee, smoked his chieaten his meal, he said to

I am now going out-unlock the door of Arab is in there, tell is dirty and he will linen. Put it on and At these words he

the door of the room she called "Dady!"

The Arab returned with a bundle of clean linen



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

and an Arab instantly presented himself. Her wishes were hardly expressed when the Arab disappeared and quickly returned with a bundle of clean linen, which the maiden took and presently put on. Before leaving her the Arab said: "When thou art weary, take a walk in the garden." So when all her work was finished, the maiden went into the garden. Here, floating on a pond, she saw a duck whose wings and head were of diamonds. No sooner did the duck espy the maiden than it shrieked aloud: "O thou shameless one! Art thou come to take away my Shahzada?" Its wings flapped so furiously that one of them broke off. Alarmed, the maiden cried: "O woe is me! Why did I come here? When the Dew-father sees what has happened he will surely kill me!" and ran back into the palace.

In the evening the Dew returned, and they both ate and drank together. It was evident that the Dew was not aware of what had happened in the garden, so when bed-time came they retired to their respective apartments without reference being made to the incident.

Next morning the Dew requested the maiden to go and obtain fresh linen from the dady. This she did after the Dew's departure, and the Arab, as before, advised her to go into the garden. As soon as the duck caught sight of her it exclaimed angrily: "Hast thou decked thyself out with thy finery to take away my Shahzada?" It quacked at such an astonishing rate that its other wing broke off. Fearing the Dew-father's wrath, the maiden ran back into the palace as fast as she could.

Night fell and the Dew came home as usual. They ate and drank together, and as the Dew made no reference to the affair of the duck the maiden retired peacefully to her chamber and slept well. Next day the Dew went out again, while the maiden changed her clothing and repaired as usual to the garden. This time, at seeing her, the duck set up a loud shriek and its head fell off; thus it died.

Now this duck was the Dew's daughter, with whom a certain Padishah's son had fallen violently in love. This Prince used to visit a kiosk, the

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

garden of which adjoined that of the Dew, and thus he first saw the lady, who, for reasons of her own, not wishing to be seen again by the Prince, changed herself into a duck and swam about on the pond. The youth had been a witness of all that had happened and heard the words spoken by the duck. When he saw that the maiden was more beautiful than the Dew's daughter had been, he loved her with all his heart. The maiden, on her part, knew not who the duck was; she thought merely that it was the Dew's duck, and feared he would be so angry, when he knew what had happened, that he would kill her without mercy. When she saw, however, that the Dew made no reference whatever to the matter she gathered courage. Yet every morning when the Dew went away the old fear returned lest he should discover it and wreak his vengeance upon her.

MEANWHILE the Shahzada went to his father, saying: "Dear father and Shah! A certain Dew has a lovely daughter with whom I am deeply in love. Obtain her for my wife, or I cannot continue to live." Accordingly the Padishah wrote a letter to the Dew and sent it by the hands of one of his servants.

Having read the missive the Dew replied verbally: "Tell the Padishah that my daughter is at his disposal; but I am very poor, so that more than my daughter he must not expect. If he agrees, the betrothal may take place next week. Tell him further, however, that as I am a very poor man he must not bring a retinue exceeding a thousand persons, as that number is all I could entertain." The King's servant departed and delivered the Dew's message to his master.

On the morning of the appointed day the Dew gave the maiden a bunch of keys, saying: "My child, take these keys; open such and such rooms, clap your hands and many slaves will appear. Do not be afraid of them." She did exactly as she was told, and in a short time had gathered around her a host of slaves of all sorts, white and black, male and female, who kissed the hem of her garment and made reverential

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

salaams. She led them all before the Dew, who apportioned to all their duties.

The gates of the palace were thrown open and the Padishah and his thousand followers entered for the solemnization of the betrothal. The ceremony concluded, a rich banquet was served, after which the royal guest and his gorgeous retinue took their departure. At leave-taking the Dew observed to the Padishah: "When sending for the bride, O King, send only five hundred carriages for her trousseau, for I am too poor to give more." Then as a farewell gift he presented a magnificent garment to each of the thousand men.

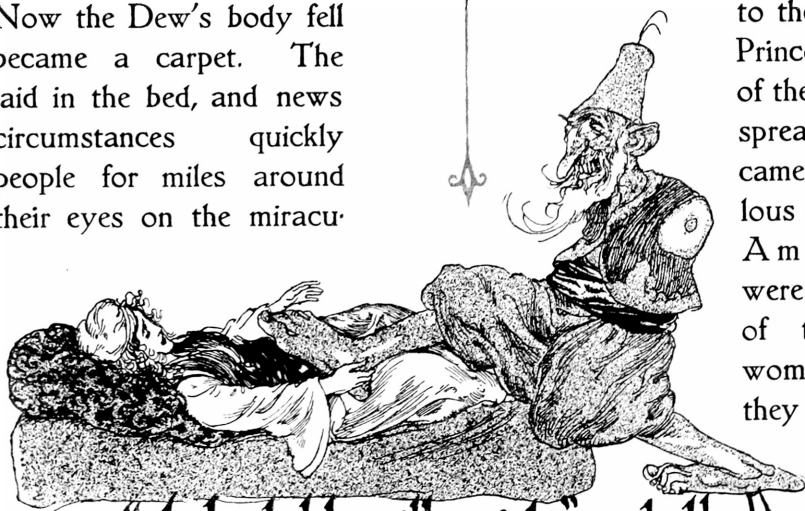
A week later five hundred carriages were sent to the Dew's palace for the bride's trousseau, and with them came the Padishah's own state coach for the accommodation of the bride herself. The vehicle, however, failed to please the Dew, who ordered his slaves to bring out the least splendid of his equipages for his adopted daughter's use. Such a superb coach had never been seen before at the palace of the Padishah, where in due course the maiden arrived. The wedding took place with great ceremony, and was accompanied by forty days and forty nights of feasting and revelry.

Time passed away quickly with the happy couple, who lived together in unalloyed bliss. One day the Shahzada went on a long journey. During his absence his wife was taken ill; slaves were dispatched in all haste for the physicians. None of them, however, seemed able to do her any good, and for three days and nights she suffered such pain that it was thought advisable to send for the Dew-father.

Hastening to the maiden's side, the old man said: "Grasp my arm, child!" As she did so, lo! the arm broke off as though it were made of some brittle substance, and the sufferer moaned: "Woe is me! my dear father's arm is broken!" The Dew, however, consoled her, saying: "It matters not, my child." Turning to one of the slaves he said: "Take it, and set it in the corner." No sooner was this

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

done than the arm blossom-tree. As he turned his other grasped it, with similar result broke off, fell to the floor, immediately into another. Now said the Dew, "Take daughter did so and it a corner, where it became fate befell the other foot, golden stool. Armless and "Hold my head, my daughter, the Dew's head fell off. claimed the young Princess, "Never mind," said the the middle of the room." and behold! in place of the magnificent bed whose like had Now the Dew's body fell became a carpet. The laid in the bed, and news circumstances quickly people for miles around their eyes on the miracu-



"Take hold of this foot," said the Dew was their

somed forth into a diamond-arm to his daughter she sult—this arm likewise and was transformed into diamond-tree.

hold of this foot." His broke off. It was put into a golden stool. The same which became another footless the Dew now said: ter," and just as she grasped "O dear father!" ex- "thy head has fallen off!" old man, "throw it into This was accordingly done, severed head was a mag- never been seen before.

to the floor and Princess was of the wonderful spread. All the came to feast lous scene.

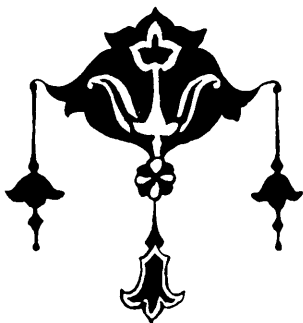
Among them were the parents of the young woman, though they were un- aware that it was their

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

own daughter. Just as they arrived the Princess and the Shahzada were at dinner in their room. The Princess recognized her parents immediately, though they did not know her. As for the old Padishah, his eyes were constantly on his daughter, whose appearance he could not help admiring. Numerous slaves were standing round.

The old Padishah picked up a towel and a can of water. "Sultana," he said to his wife, "let us get nearer to these slaves." "I will take this towel and you pour the water, while doing so, we can get a closer view of the Princess." The meal finished, the old couple approached the Shahzada and the Princess and did the office of slaves in washing and wiping the latter's hands. In the midst of this performance the Princess exclaimed: "My dear father, when thou didst ask my desire, and I answered that my mother should hold the basin and thou shouldst hold the towel for me, thou wert angry and didst drive me from home. Now behold what a great journey thou hast made with my mother to do those same things. Thus it is clear that the wish I then expressed did not originate from myself; consequently thou wast wrong in driving me away."

To this the Padishah replied: "I was wrong, my daughter. May Allah pardon me my sin, and do thou also pardon me. Thy wish has now been fulfilled." Thus parents and child became reconciled, and forty days and forty nights of festivities celebrated the happy event.



The Beautiful Helwa Maider

حلواچی بے بی کو زلی

HERE once lived a poor wife one day: "Give me a stock of combs into a coffee-house or six of them and bring. Going into the coffee-house drinking his coffee and thinking carious existence, several mer- inquire for a combmaker. At produced his combs for the wares evidently gave satisfac- all he had with him he secured Delighted with his maker went home, of a couple of months were ready for de- them to the mer- the price agreed upon, present into the bar- The combmaker was —indeed he was a proposed to his wife make a pilgrimage to at Hedjaz. "By all answered his wife, take our daughter

combmaker who said to his few paras, and I will take my house. Perchance I may sell home the proceeds."

he sat down, and while he was over the problem of his pre- chants came in and began to this the combmaker got up and merchants' inspection. His tion, for besides disposing of an order for a thousand more.

luck the comb- and in the course the thousand combs livery. He took chants, and received with a handsome gain.

now no longer poor rich man, and he that they should the Prophet's Tomb means let us go," "but we cannot with us." "We



TURKISH FAIRY TALES

will leave her in the care of the hodja," said the combmaker; "he is a very well-disposed person." Thus the matter was settled, and they prepared for their long journey, taking only their young son with them and leaving their daughter in the good hands (as they believed) of the hodja. It happened that the hodja, in whose house the combmaker and his wife had placed their daughter, was envious of the combmaker's success, and secretly had long wished to injure him. Now he determined to kill the girl left in his charge, but he wished her death to appear an accident. It being the custom of that land for every one to visit daily the great bath-houses of the city, he thought it would be easy to get the girl to one of these baths and quietly drown her.

Going to the bath-house, he pressed a couple of gold-pieces into the palm of the bath-woman, and induced her to persuade the girl to bathe there. Accordingly on the following day the bath-woman appeared at the hodja's house and said to the girl: "Why dost thou not go sometimes to the bath?"

"Because I have no one to accompany me," replied the girl.

"Come with me, then," rejoined the woman, "and I will assist thee."

Thus they went together to the bath. The woman took her to the hot-air bath and—called in the hodja.

When the poor girl caught sight of the hodja she began to comprehend that she had fallen into a trap, but, determined not to betray any embarrassment, she greeted the hodja: "I am glad thou art come; I will help thee to wash thy head." And she soaped him to such purpose that, when she had done with him, his head could not be seen for lather. Then taking off her heavy wooden clogs and tying them together with a bath-towel, the girl thrashed the hodja so mercilessly therewith that he could not afterward stir for bruises. The girl hurriedly escaped and ran all the way back to the house of her parents.

By and by the hodja recovered consciousness, wiped the soap from his head, dressed himself, and also went home. For more than a week after

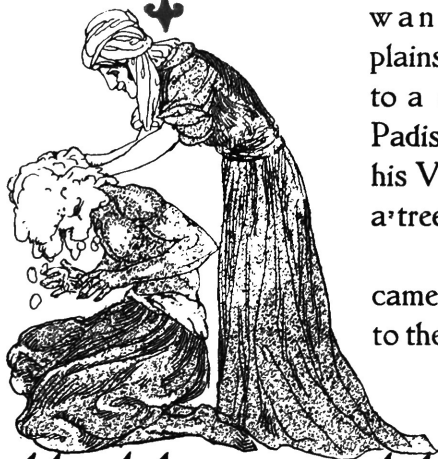
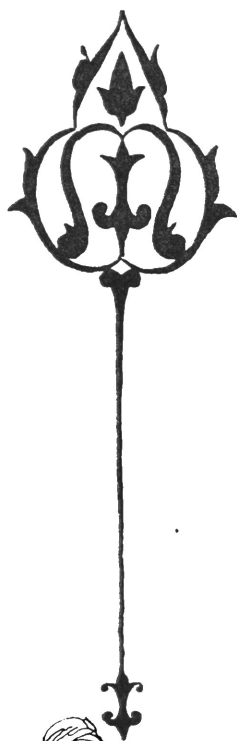
TURKISH FAIRY TALES

he still felt the effects of revenge he wrote a letter which he stated that she care after stealing money. When in due time the they were naturally very charged their son to return the dishonoured girl to her, bringing back her token that he had fulfilled. The young man appeared her to the hill-top. How to put her to death, but she would, while, to save foot slightly and dyed his blood that flowed from back to his parents.

After her brother had left an opposite direction, mountains, across valleys until she came resting she saw the country hunting with ing them, she climbed amidst the foliage.

The two huntsmen and the Padishah said I will undertake an here

many
While
344



his punishment. Then in to the girl's parents, in had run away from his from him.

parents received the letter shocked and angry. They home with all speed, take the top of a hill and kill blood-stained clothes in his mission.

and, seizing his sister, took ever, he had not the heart set her free to go whither appearances, he cut his sister's garments with the the wound. These he took

her the maiden set off in wandering over plains, and through to a spring. While Padishah : of that his Vezir, land, fear a tree, hiding herself

came to the spot, to the other : " Vezir, a b d e s t and say prayers." praying

His head could not be seen for latter

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

the Padishah lifted up his head and saw the maiden in the tree, she seemed to him as beautiful as the noonday sun. His devotions finished, he turned to his Vezir and exclaimed: "I have already unearthed my quarry!" Casting his eyes up to the girl, he asked: "Art thou an in or a jin?"

"Neither in nor jin, but a child of the dust like thyself," was the answer.

The Padishah begged her to descend, which she did, and they returned to the palace together, where, with three days and nights of merrymaking, they became husband and wife.

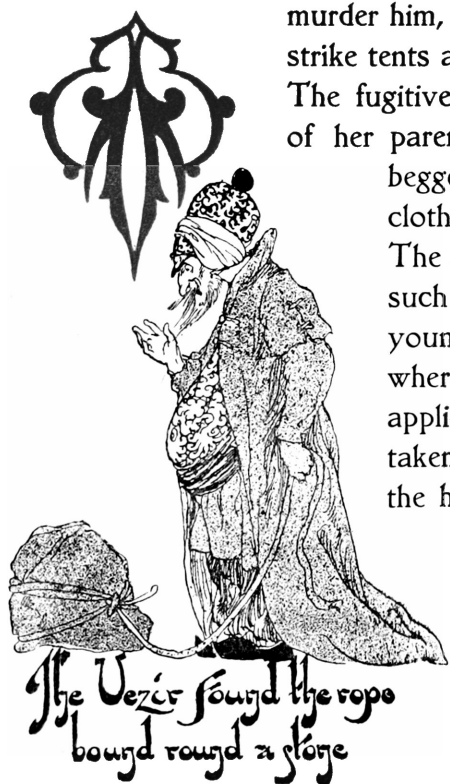
One day she related to the Padishah the story of her life, and at the same time told him how she longed to see her parents and her brother once more. The Padishah sympathized with her, and ordered preparations to be made for her journey. He sent her in charge of his Vezir, instructing him to bring the Sultana's parents back with him if they were willing to come. On the day fixed the Sultana set out, accompanied by the Vezir and a strong escort of soldiers.

After travelling many days they arrived at the foot of a hill, where they decided to pitch their tents for the night. At midnight the Vezir entered the Sultana's tent and said: "Thou belongest to me as well as to the Padishah, for we both found thee. Since thou hast married the Padishah rather than me, I will kill thee."

The poor Sultana begged him, before he put her to death, to allow her to retire for a few moments' prayer. He gave the required permission, but to provide against her escape fastened a rope round her waist. Bound as she was she retired into another compartment of the tent, where, favoured by Providence, she was able to release herself and flee.

Meanwhile the Vezir became tired of waiting and went to seek the woman. What was his surprise to find the rope bound round a stone, but of the Sultana no trace! He roused his soldiers from their sleep and made up for them an ingenious account of how the Sultana had endeavoured to

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



murder him, and then escaped. It was resolved to strike tents and return to their own country.

The fugitive Sultana hastened on in the direction of her parents' home. Meeting a shepherd, she begged him to lend her a suit of men's clothing in exchange for her own rich attire. The shepherd raised no objections to making such a good bargain. Disguised now as a young man, the Sultana entered a shop where helwa was made and sold, and applied for the post of assistant. She was taken on, and the report soon spread that the helwa-shop had a handsome new assistant who was very clever in making that favourite sweetmeat.

The Sultana's father had by this time retired from business as a comb-maker and opened a coffee-house. He was among those who came often to the helwa-shop to see the

famous new assistant. The disguised helwa-maker knew her father in a moment, but it was no surprising matter that he did not recognize his daughter.

We will now return to the Padishah. Since the false Vezir had returned with his lying report the Padishah had known no peace. He was continually brooding over the loss of his wife, sighing and groaning and weeping. "I want my wife, Vezir," he said one day. "I must seek her, or I die." The Vezir protested in vain. The Padishah, taking the Vezir with him, quitted the palace and set out in search of the Sultana.

After long wandering they reached the place where she was actually

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

sojourning; and being tired and hungry, inquired for an inn. They were informed there was no inn in the place; there was, however, a shop where a young man sold the most excellent helwa ever eaten.

The Padishah and the Vezir resolved to try this much-praised establishment, and wended their way thither. As soon as they entered the shop the Sultana knew them both, but they failed to recognize her in the handsome young shopman. "Here, young man, let me taste thy helwa," said the Padishah, putting down several paras. "If, my lord," said the assistant, "thou wilt remain here all night, I will make helwa especially for thee, and besides will relate to thee a strange story." Drawn unaccountably to the handsome young shopman, the Padishah willingly consented to remain and listen to what the youth had to say.

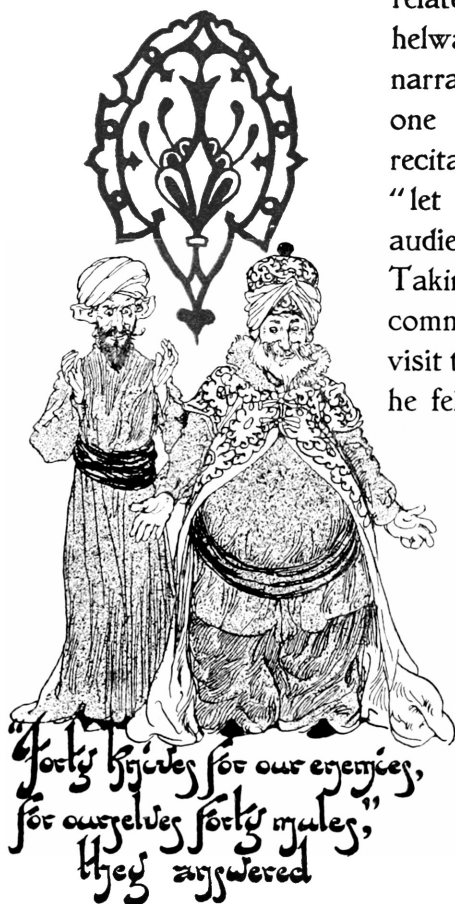
A "helwa evening" had been planned to take place in the town, and the clever young helwa-maker was asked to come and prepare the cakes for the occasion. "I would gladly do so, but I have guests," was the helwa-maker's reply to the invitation. Not to be denied, the deputation returned. "Bring thy guests with thee," they said; "we shall be happy to welcome them and accord them places of honour."

Thus it was arranged, and in the evening all three repaired to the helwa feast. Places were chosen, and for the present the helwa-maker disappeared into the kitchen to prepare the cakes.

When all was ready she appeared again with plates and a mangal in her hands and went among the guests, recognizing in the gathering, besides the Padishah and the Vezir, her father, her brother, and the hodja.

While distributing the helwa she spoke as follows: "As we are here for entertainment, let each of us tell a little story out of his own life." Conversation began, and many interesting personal reminiscences were

TURKISH FAIRY TALES



related. Then it came to the turn of the helwa-maker, who before beginning her narration imposed the condition that no one should leave the room during the recital. "If anyone must go," said she, "let him do so now." "Begin," said the audience, "no one shall quit his place."

Taking her seat before the closed door she commenced her story. She began with her visit to the bath—at which the hodja declared he felt rather unwell and must go out into the fresh air. "Sit down," commanded the story-teller with a flash of scorn. Then continuing, she described the atrocious conduct of the Vezir.

As the Padishah listened spellbound, his eyes filled with tears, for he as well as the Vezir, the hodja, her father and her brother, all understood the story. Concluding the narration of the great wrongs she had suffered, she exclaimed: "Know thou, O my hearers, that this Vezir and the

hodja were my enemies; they are in this company to-night, as are also my father and my brother and my husband, the Padishah." At these words she ran towards her husband, who clasped her in his arms, weeping tears of joy.

Next day the Padishah summoned the Vezir and the hodja to his presence and asked whether they preferred forty mules or forty knives. They answered: "Forty knives for our enemies; for ourselves, forty

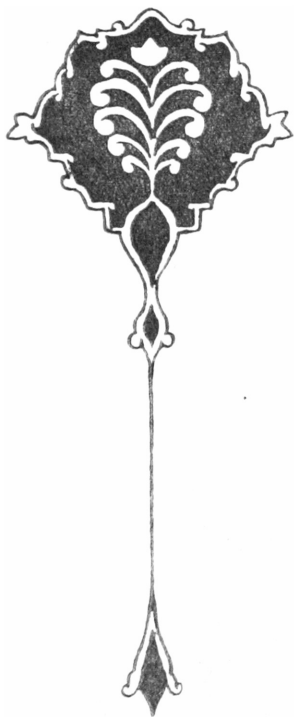


"Sit down," commanded the story-teller

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

mules." Whereupon they were bound fast to forty mules, which rent them asunder, and so there was an end of them.

After a happy sojourn at her old home with her parents and brother, the Sultana and her husband returned to their palace to begin life anew after the long period of affliction and cruel separation from each other.



Astrology

...
فوق شهرزاده

HERE was once a wife and two sons. herd gathered to of the neighbourhood in a meadow lying between the he led them back again to their five to ten paras for his services; support himself and his family. One day the shepherd died, up by the elder son. This first by the death of the mother, the younger son that he could obliged to go away.

For many weeks he hill and down dale, of the city of Bagdad Strolling about the met a man who ac- "Whence comest What art thou doing thy name?" The swered: "I am come land; I want employ- name is Mahomet." fered to take Mahomet and the youth agree- together for the Every day Mahomet

shepherd who had a Every day the shep- gether all the sheep and led them to graze mountains. When evening came owners, from whom he received and on this income he had to

and his occupation was taken bereavement was soon followed and this double loss so affected not rest at home, but was



wandered on, up until the minarets came in sight. streets one day he costed him with: thou, my son? here? and what is young man an- from a foreign ment; and my The former of- into his service, ing, they set out stranger's house. set the house in

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

order and did all in his power to please his master and win his confidence. One day the master called him and said: "Mahomet, my son, take this rope and this sack and let us be off." They travelled a long time until the foot of a hill was reached. Here they found a well, and after they had removed the large slabs of stone that covered it the master said: "Now, Mahomet, listen to me. I shall let thee down the well by means of the rope; fill the sack with whatever thou findest at the bottom, then attach it to the rope and I will pull it up; afterwards I shall let down the rope again for thine own ascent."

Mahomet assented, fastening the rope round his waist and taking the sack in his hand, ready to descend.

Arrived at the bottom of the well, a dazzling sight met his astonished eyes. There were piles of gold, silver, diamonds, and pearls. He soon filled his sack, and attached it to the rope, when it disappeared upwards. Then, sad to relate, the stone slabs were replaced over the mouth of the well, and poor Mahomet was abandoned to his fate.

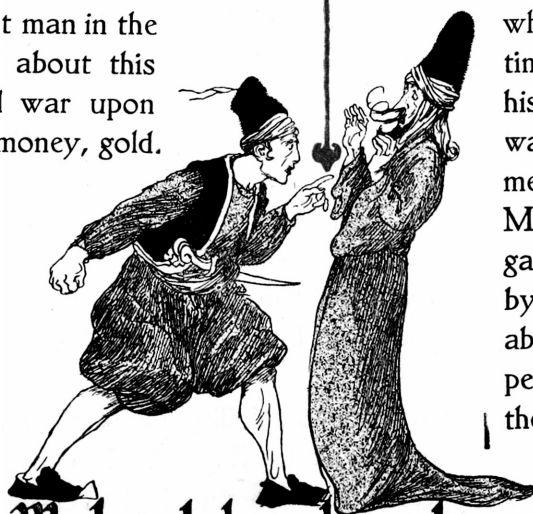
As he paced to and fro on the bottom of the well, wondering whatever would become of him, he espied a narrow passage. He at once made in that direction, and after walking until he was quite tired he reached the border of a valley. Here he sat down to rest awhile and to devise, if possible, some means of requiting the rascality of the man whom he had served to the best of his ability. Feeling somewhat refreshed he got up, and, changing his clothes on the way, ere long found himself once more in the city.

Loitering about, whom should he see but the very man who had served him such a sorry trick at the well. Mahomet being differently clothed, his former master did not recognize him and inquired: "Whence comest thou, my son?" Mahomet replied that he was formerly a merchant in such and such a town, but having been robbed of all his property he was in search of any employment he could get. "Wouldst enter my service?" asked the man. "With pleasure," answered the young man, who now gave the name of Hassan; and they accordingly went home together.

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Some ten days elapsed and
vant. "Hassan," said he,
sack and we will be off."
to be the same as before
master: "I am going to let
with what thou findest at
proceeded no further, for
san) turned upon him an-
exclaimed. "Thou hast
thou thinkest to leave me
eh?" Springing upon him
off the man's head and
placing the slabs he re-
He now took a house and
riously, lived very happily.
through the secret way he
sures at the bottom of the
as the richest man in the
It happened about this
had declared war upon
he had little money, gold.
all sides to
campaign.
such wealth,
scale, and
shah was
enemy. But
signed when
Now the
of the land
council,

z



Mahomet turned upon him angrily

the master called his ser-
"take this rope and the
Their destination proved
-the well. Then said the
thee down; fill the sack
the bottom, and-." He
Mahomet (otherwise Has-
grily: "Thou wretch!" he
deceived me once, and now
in the well a second time,
with a knife, Mahomet cut
cast it down the well. Re-
turned to the city.

having furnished it luxu-
Helping himself freely,
had discovered, to the trea-
well, he soon became known
whole kingdom.

time that the Padishah
his neighbour; but, as
was being collected on
meet the expenses of the
Mahomet, having
gave on a most liberal
by this means the Padi-
able to conquer his
peace had hardly been
the Padishah died.

great men
met in
and as
353

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Mahomet was so enormously rich, they decided to elect him to the rank and dignity of Padishah, which was accordingly done. After much discussion it was further resolved that, as the new Padishah could neither read nor write, a hodja must be appointed to teach him. A suitable hodja was forthcoming and the instruction began. One night the hodja said to his master, who was also his pupil: "O Padishah, I must instruct thee in the science of astrology." "What is that, and of what use is it?" asked the Padishah. "Let us learn something else." Then said the hodja: "Near the staircase outside is a book; fetch it, and I will explain to thee what astrology is." Taking a candle the Padishah went out of the room and saw that at the foot of the stairs a book really was lying. He set the candle on the floor and picked up the book, and was just on the point of returning to the room



He picked up the book

when a great bird seized him and flew off with him. It flew with him a considerable distance, and eventually set him down in an unknown spot and left him there. As it was quite dark, the Padishah remained where he was until morning broke, when, looking round him, he found he was close to a cemetery.

He walked to the nearest town, and strolling about the streets, inquired of the passers-by how far it was to Bagdad. No one was able to enlighten him, for it appeared that no one had ever heard of a city of that name. As he proceeded farther, however, and pursued his

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

inquiries, a very old man answered: "I do not know where Bagdad is, but my grandfather's father was there about two hundred years ago. I have heard my father say so, but how far it is from here I know not." At this the Padishah heaved a deep sigh, for he thought he should never reach Bagdad again. By degrees, however, he grew more resigned to his fate, and entering a coffee-house he sat down to the enjoyment of a cup of coffee and a chibouque.

When he got up to pay for his coffee he discovered, to his dismay, that his purse was gone. He told the coffee-house keeper of his difficulty, and then, returning to the cemetery, looked about in the hope of finding his missing property. The search was in vain, and he went back disconsolately to the coffee-house keeper, who advised him that a certain man in the market-place could find his money for him.

Accordingly the Padishah sought the person indicated, and related his misfortune. The man asked what kind of a purse it was, and the Padishah replied: "Partly red and partly blue." The man then opened a cupboard, and taking out the identical purse, asked "Is this it?" "Indeed it is!" answered the Padishah, wondering by what extraordinary means this man had come to possess his purse. He was glad to recover his money, and as he liked the town he resolved to stay there for the present.

Some days later he went again to the coffee-house, and telling the coffee-house keeper he intended to marry, asked whether he could recommend to him a suitable bride.

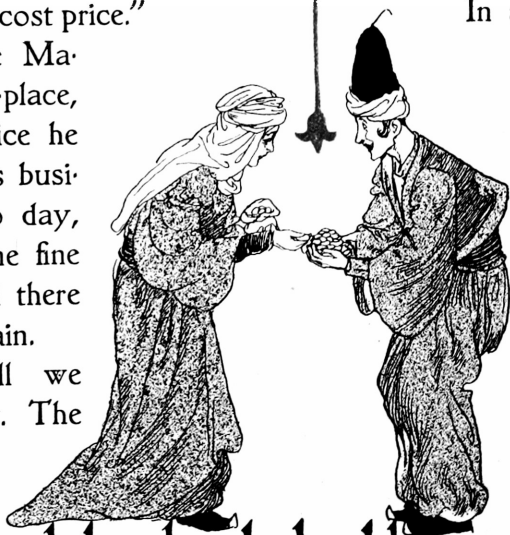
"Maiden or widow?" queried the Kavedji.

"It makes no difference to me, so long as she is honest and respectable," replied the Padishah. On this the Kavedji advised him to go again to the market-place, where he would find a man who could procure him a suitable wife.

Mahomet sought out the man and acquainted him with his requirement. The latter promptly informed his client that at such and such an address

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

there was the very person in every way suitable, and gave it to Mahomet, the imam, who would read the note to him as follows: "This is arranged, only if thou must beware of meddling otherwise thou art a lost man; his head in assent; the pair were married; went to the woman's house. Next day the woman gave pieces to her husband, money and open a shop, the goods at cost price." wife's advice Mahomet in the market-place, the exact price he conducted his business from day to day, out, until one fine day sold out and there to buy in again. "What shall we do now?" he asked his wife sadly. The



son he needed—a widow. He then wrote a note telling him to take it to introduce the woman, and then addressed Mahomet: "This matter can be easily arranged; thou must beware of meddling in the things of Allah, man." Mahomet bowed, and the woman was introduced to him, after which they went to his house.

Mahomet handed a hundred gold pieces, saying: "Take this, but be sure to sell all of it." In accordance with his advice, Mahomet set up a shop selling everything at cost price for it. He sold in this fashion year in and year out, until one fine day his stock was sold out and there was no money left

to do now?" he asked his wife sadly. The

She handed a hundred gold pieces to her husband

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

cupboard, took therefrom a bag, and counting out a hundred gold-pieces, said: "Here are another hundred gold-pieces, buy in a stock of goods and sell them again as before." "But, my dear," objected Mahomet, "what is the meaning of this? With thy first hundred gold-pieces I traded without profit until the whole sum was exhausted, now thou givest me another hundred and tellest me to do again likewise! How can it be possible?" The woman answered: "That is Allah's affair, in which we may not meddle." But Mahomet was inquisitive to get at the bottom of the matter, and as he would give his wife no peace she opened the window and cried: "Dear neighbours, help! My husband is meddling in the things of Allah. Help!"

Instantly there was an uproar: neighbours ran in, armed with sticks, with which they set upon Mahomet, so that he took to flight and ran for his life out of the town.

While in this predicament the great bird swooped down upon him again, seized him, and carried him back to the foot of the stairs whence he had been taken so many years before. He observed that the candle was still where he had put it, and that everything else was undisturbed. He picked up the book, which he had dropped when the bird seized him the first time, and took it to the hodja.

"What a long while thou hast tarried," observed the hodja, on which the Padishah related his adventures.

"Now thou knowest," returned the hodja, "what is the science of astrology."

The Padishah paid heed to the words of his teacher, kissed his hand, and applied himself diligently to the study of reading and writing.



Kugterbugt

WE were three brothers; two of us a bit of sense. We went to the bows, two of which were broken, In a stream without a drop of of which were dead, while the We shot one with an arrow, off up hill and down dale, drink-gathering tulips and hyacinths, of a barleycorn.

On and on we went, until we which were in ruins, while the lay three men, two out life. We asked give us a vessel in. They showed boards, two of and the third had we found three holes and the third In the plate with-cooked the duck. "I have eaten suf-
"I've no appe-
"No more, thank said he had eaten
358

were silly, and neither of us had bow-maker's and bought three and the third had no string. water swam three ducks, two third hadn't a spark of life. and taking it in our hand, set ing coffee and smoking tobacco, until we had travelled the length

came to three houses, two of third had no foundation. There dead and one with- the dead men to to cook our duck us three cup- which were broken no sides. In them plates, two full of without bottom. out bottom we One of us said, ficient;" the other, tite;" and I said, you." He who sufficient ate up



TURKISH FAIRY TALES



the whole duck, he who said he had no appetite ate up the bones; at which I became angry and ran away to a melon-field.

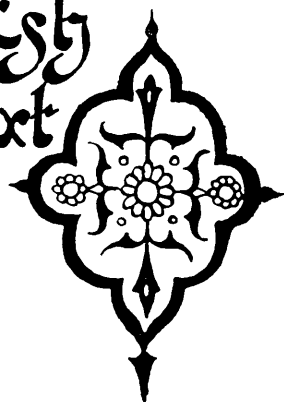
Taking my knife from my girdle I cut a melon. Where my knife was, there was I. Meeting a caravan, I asked where my knife was. They answered me: "For forty years we have been looking for twelve camels we have lost. As we have not been able to find them, how do you think we could find your knife?"

At this I went away in anger and came to a tree. Close by was a basket in which some one had put a murdered man. As I looked at him I saw forty thieves approaching; so I took to my heels, they after me. Running till I was out of breath I reached an old tumble-down djami, in the court of which I sat down to rest. The thieves followed and chased me round and round the court, until in my despair I sought to escape them by climbing to the pinnacle of the minaret. One of the thieves drew his knife and came at me, when with a loud shriek I loosed my hold and fell to earth.

In mortal terror I suddenly opened my eyes—to discover that I had been dreaming!



Meaning of Turkish words used in the Text



Abdest	Religious ablution
Aga	Officer, chief
Anka	Mythical bird
"Amin!"	"Amen!"
Bey	Nobleman
"Bismillah"	"In the name of God"
Cadi	Judge
Chibouque	Pipe with long stem
Dady	Nurse
Dervish	Mendicant monk
Dew	Evil spirit
Djami	Oratory
"Essalaam alejkum"	"Peace be upon you"
Feredje	Overcoat
Fez	The characteristic Turkish red cap (formerly made in Fez, Morocco)
Han	Inn
Handschar	Large knife, or dagger, with curved blade
Helwa	Turkish delight
Hodja	Teacher, letter-writer
Houri	Large-eyed girl figuring in Paradise

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

Ifrit	Apparition
Imam	Head of a religious community
In	Good spirit
"Inshallah "	"If it please God "
Jin	Evil spirit
Kaftan	Long outer coat of thin material
Kavedji	Coffee-maker
Kiosk	Palace or villa in a garden
Kismet	Fate
Kuliba	Hut
Kunterbunt	This may be freely rendered "Higgledy-piggledy"
Lala	Court chamberlain
Leblebi	Roasted peas
Lira	Gold piece, value about 18s. 6d.
Lokma	Turkish sweetmeat
Madjun	Spell-food
Mangal	Chafing-dish
Namaz	Prayer
Nargile	Pipe with long tube and bowl containing scented water through which the smoke passes before entering the smoker's mouth
Padishah	Sultan
Peri	Fairy
Piaster	Silver piece, value about 2½d.
Pilaf	Mutton with rice
Pir	An old man
Romak	A word used in exorcism

TURKISH FAIRY TALES

"Salaam "	" Peace "
Schalwar	Trousers (for men or women)
Selamlık	That part of dwelling where men live
Serai	Palace
Shahzada	Crown Prince
Sheikh	Chief of Dervishes, master
Softa	Student of religious law
"Selámin alejkum "	"Peace be upon you " (salutation); "Ve alejkum selám," " And upon you be peace " (response)
Tandır	An Oriental warming apparatus, in appearance like a round table. A quilt is suspended from the top, and Turkish women sitting round the tandir on their low divans pull this over their feet
Tawla	A game , backgammon board
Tellal	Auction agent
Tespih	Rosary
Turbe	Tomb
Tscharschi	Market-place
Vali	Governor of province
Vezir	Prime minister
"Wallahi ! "	" By God ! "

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THE BALLANTYNE PRESS
LONDON



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